Pages 1 to 8--A Merry Christmas to our Patrons--Price 10 Cents

The Freeman

And Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hand
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G. A. Topp. Sc. Ind'p's

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LOVING CUP FOR WALTERS

GREAT DEMONSTRATION IN HONOR OF THE BISHOP

STRONG MEN ASSIST IN HONORIHG HIM

The Kind of a "Democrat" Bishop Walters Declares Himself to be—Notable Speech in Defense of his Political Career.

Thompson's National News Bureau.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 21.—The immense audience that turned out last Thursday evening at Galbraith A. M. E. Zion Church testified in no uncertain tones to the esteem in which Bishop Alexander Walters is held by the people of this community. Speeches by men of culture, education and national prominence breathed a spirit of confidence in his breadth as a statesman and his purity as a Christian gentleman, and all agreed that whatever differences of opinion individuals may hold as to his political attitude at this time, no one could doubt his absolute honesty of purpose and sincere devotion to what he regards as the highest interest of the race. His grasp of the great questions of the day and his magnetic power as a leader of men were extolled as gifts from the Divinity, and it was the trend of popular feeling that Bishop Walters should be commended for having the courage of his convictions—a rare quality in this day of uncertainty and apprehension.

Striving for a Common Purpose.

"Since we are all striving for the same thing—the elevation and advancement of the Negro race along every line of useful endeavor," as one speaker put it, "let us give Bishop Walters the meed of praise that is due one who, like Joseph, who dwelt in the house of Paraoh, that he might be in a better position to serve his brethren. Men may not agree with him as to methods, but that is a question of mere detail. Let us not lose sight of the main proposition. We are 'in a hole' as a race. How we can get out safely and most speedily can only be determined by experiment. Some will try one way; others will try another way. It requires courage of iron to undertake the course that brings misconstruction, suspicion and opposition. Bishop Walters is willing to risk the extraordinary path, because he feels that he can better afford to take chances than others less fortunately situated. Let us cast no stones in his way, to impede his progress. If we cannot go all the way by his side, let us part in peace at the forks of the road, mutually respectful and with a mutual 'God bless you' upon our lips."

Presented With a "Loving Cup."

The occasion was a grand reception by the people of the District of Columbia in honor of Bishop Walters, in recognition of his matchless services to humanity, to his race and to the nation. The Zion churches of the Washington conference, over which Bishop Walters presides, joined in the demonstration of appreciation, all of them being largely represented in the throng that greeted him at Galbraith Church. The movement was directly fostered by a citizens' committee of one hundred, selected without reference to denomination, class or party, headed by Rev. S. L. Corrothers, pastor of Galbraith Church. Through this committee and the several congregations, Bishop Walters was presented with a beautiful and massive silver loving cup. In eloquent address, highly eulogistic of the life and character of the guest of honor, and abounding in wise suggestions touching leadership and the issues of the hour, Rev. I. N. Ross, pastor of Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, placed the precious trophy in the hands of Bishop Walters.

The response of the eminent prelate was worthy of the occasion. It was an earnest, vigorous and impassioned statement of his attitude on the moral and political problems that move mankind. At no time in his long public career has the speaker been heard to greater advantage. At no time has he more thoroughly impressed his wonderful personality upon an audience, nor more effectively swayed his hearers by the irresistible force of his logic.

The "Democracy" for Which Bishop Walters Stands.

"I am accused of being a 'Democrat,'" said the Bishop. "If 'Democracy'—in a narrow application of the terms—means race proscription, discrimination at the ballot box and in public places on account of color, jim-crow cars, lynching, mob violence and denial of rightful opportunities for my people—I am not a 'Democrat.' If, however, we understand that to be a 'Democrat' is to believe in human liberty, equality of opportunity for all mankind, the protection of the weak from the encroachments of the strong, just laws and an honest enforcement of them, with identical privileges for the rich and the poor, black and white, Jew and Gentile—then I plead guilty to the charge. I am a 'Democrat'—mind you, only in the broader application of the term—a man of the people, who is ready and willing to sacrifice life, if need be, to open to them a wider opportunity and to secure a fuller recognition of the letter and the spirit of the American Constitution as the fundamental law of our land.

"We have for forty yeares tried one policy—and failed, politically speaking. I am willing to risk my career, to risk the good opinion of those who do not understand my motives and who do not share my hopes, to bring about a betterment of our political and civic status. I am working without money and without price. I have never accepted a dollar for myself since I began this struggle, for I will not give any man the slightest reason to impute to me mercenary motives. I am in this fight for life. I look beyond party, beyond creeds, beyond men and traditions, to a larger life for my people—to retain the friendship of those who have held with us in the past and to win by love and kindness that other great element in the American body politic who have been estranged by passions that we must cool and by conflicts that we must pacify. God has called for volunteers for this holy war. I have answered, 'Take me.'"

Bishop Walters was accorded a tremendous ovation as he concluded his brilliant address.

Distinguished Orators Make the Welkin Ring.

In the principal meeting, held in the main auditorium of the church, Rev. S. L. Corrothers presided, and kept the audience in an excellent humor throughout by his quaint sayings and happy points in presenting the speakers. Rev. C. C. Alleyne, of John Wesley Church; Rev. G. M. Oliver, of Union Wesley, and Rev. W. A. Ray, of Metropolitan Wesley, conducted the devotional exercises, after which able addresses were delivered in turn by Rev. George L. White, of Wilmington, N. C.; Major R. R. Moton, of Hampton Institute, Va.; Prof. Kelly Miller, of Howard University; Hon. W. D. Johnson, of the Department of Agriculture; Counselor N. B. Marshall, of New York City; Rev. W. J. Howard, of Zion Baptist Church; Rev. A. C. Garner, of Plymouth Congregational Church, and Rev. Logan Johnson, of the Burrville Zion Church.

Choice musical selections were rendered by Prof. and Mrs. Joseph H. Douglass, Prof. John T. Layton, Rev. L. M. Beckett, and the Galbraith Church choir, led by Prof. E. N. Broadnax, formerly director of music at Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

A magnificent banquet in further honor of Bishop Walters was held in the lecture room, and Prof. Kelly Miller added to his already enviable reputation as a bon vivant by his very satisfactory service as toastmaster. Covers were laid for 150 by Caterer W. W. Martin. Speeches sparkling with wit and complimentary to the genial prelate, and the thoughtful gentlemen who conceived the handsome affair, were delivered by Prof. George William Cook, of Howard University; Rev. A. P. Prioleau, of South Carolina; Mr. W. Calvin Chase, editor of the Washington Bee; Dr. J. H. N. Waring, Attorney James L. Neill, Rev. S. L. Corrothers and R. W. Thompson, the national correspondent, with a felicitous response by Bishop Walters.

Favorable references to the candidacy of Rev. S. L. Corrothers and Rev. I. N. Ross for the bishopric of their respective churches evoked liberal applause, and both received pledges that may prove helpful next May.

Mrs. Lelia Coleman Walters, the accomplished wife of the Bishop, radiant with joy over the bouquets that had been showered over her distinguished spouse, was present, and was given the custody of the "loving cup," which, she declared, would ever be treasured in their household as an heirloom, perpetuating in history the generosity and kindness of the good people of the Nation's capital.

No "Jim Crow" Legislation.

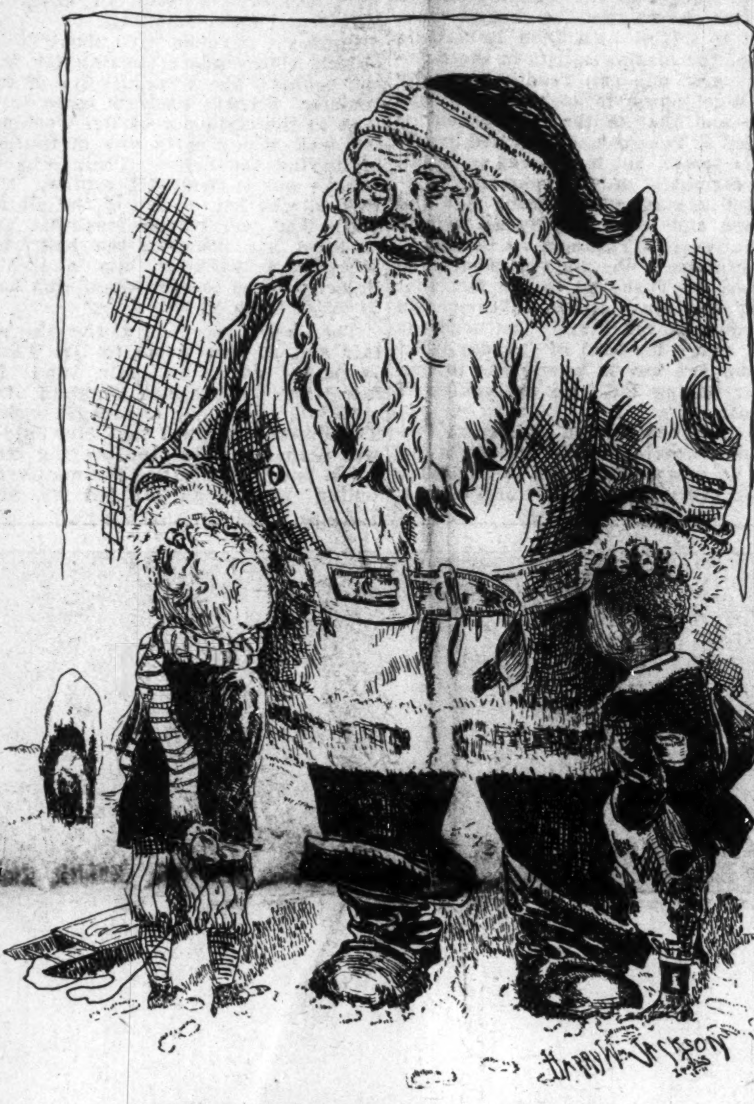
While in the city Bishop Walters held important conferences with Speaker Champ Clark and leading Democrats in Congress, and it is understood that a tentative pledge was given that no legislation inimical to the Negro people would be permitted to pass the House of Representatives at this session. The Bishop visited the headquarters of the National Negro Independent Political League, recently established in the Maceo building, Eleventh and U streets, and participated in a mass meeting under the auspices of that organization, Friday evening, at True Reformers' Hall.

DALLAS, TEXAS.

A Merry Christmas to All—Save Something of Your Earnings—Stop Begging to Bury the Dead—Mind Your Own Business All Christmas Week and New Years.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

All things considered, we think much of tre various opportunities now being offered to many of the race here in the ways of business and otherwise. Yet a great number of the race is waiting until just a few days before Christmas and other holidays, who then start to pull up and get in bad. It is best to strive the whole year and make good than to be a failure trying these special days. We souid this warning now, hoping it will do some good to the race in the year that is approaching....Large, clean modern rooms at 1412 Patterson avenue, Dallas, Texas. Ben Lott, proprietor....We sympathize with the bereaved families who now mourn their loss. We all must bow to the Ruler of the universe, and strive to some day meet the following departed: Mrs. Betty Humphries, Mr. Bob Calloway, Mr. Rufus Green, Mrs. Pearl Galloway and Mrs. Willie Mae Burton....Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith, of Chicago, will spend several days here visiting relatives. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith at 1028 Good street....The needs of Dallas are daily being met by push and business....The American Hotel, a first-class, home-like place for the members of the race, is centrally located at 1405 Patterson avenue. It has twenty-six rooms and hot and cold baths, electric lights and all modern conveniences. The rates are reasonable. Mr. Jesse Tolliver is the manager....Mr. and Mrs. Roberts entertained a small party of friends at cards last Thursday night. Mr. Weems, who was one of the guests is said to be an expert card player, and will soon be put to the test in a series of games to be lpayed during the holidays....The Wallburgs at the Grand Central Vaudeville House last Monday night featured their own act, "Every Nation Has a Flag." The success of this act was apparent by the applauses on both floors of the theater. The act was written by Mr. Wallburg and deals with things typical of the race. The work of the Wallburgs is something out of the ordinary, and those who attended were pleased to the highest degree. Mr. Wallburg comes in for a funny part and is well received. The costumes and stage settings were of the best. All managers are invited to test these excellent people. They send regards to all the professional folks....Music is always inspiring, and is one of the rare treats at the Grand Central Theater, Dallas, Texas, where an excellent orchestra is maintained. The thousands of people who visit this playhouse are loud in their praise of the fine music rendered there. One can hear them whistling the catchy airs heard at the Grand. Henry Jackson, of Kansas City, is pianist; Rudolph Doninges, violinist; W. E. Pace, cornet player; Vernie Johnson, trombone; Jesse Aiken, trap drummer—this is the personnel of the Grand Theater orchestra. This aggregation of excellent musicians is said to be one of the best in the West. They play all of Harold Rossiter's productions. They send regards to all their friends....Mrs. S. A. Johnson's hair parlors, at 816 North Central avenue, are now open....It is pay time again; don't try and give me that cold, wet weather talk—it will not get you The Freeman any longer. We want your business, but it takes the money. Let me figure with you on a Christmas gift for some loved one—The Freeman for three, six months or a year. The New Year is the time for resolutions, so make one to read The Freeman. Talk with J. G. Griffin, our representative, and he will satisfy your desires with the best race paper published—The Freeman....Mrs. Tatum Randall, of Texarkana, Ark., spent a few days here last week and attended the funeral of her brother....Mr. Van Turner returned from the Territory with the remains of his sister, who passed away there....Raids must stop, so says the Commissioner Bartlett. Police must keep on their beats.



I'll Remember You Both.

FRENCH LICK, IND., NEWS.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Prosperpine Lodge, No. 27, and Rochelle Court, No. 14, will give a free Xmas tree for the children of French Lick and West Baden, December 23. All children will receive a present from the lodge and court. Ice cream and cake will be served free to ladies and children. A fee of ten cents will be charged at the door, which will be given to the Sunday school....John P. Cook, headwaiter, will go to Louisville and purchase the presents for the lodge's free Xmas tree. It is the second tree that this lodge has given. Mr. Cook is chairman....Ross Company No. 5, U. R. K. P. received a donation of $100 on December 16. Major Y. Wiggington of Ross Company received a check from Col. Jacob Ruppert, of New York City, for $100, to be used when the company goes to Baltimore in 1913. Thanksgiving Mr. Ruppert was a guest at the French Lick Hotel and attended the seventh annual literary and Thanksgiving entertainment given by Proserpine Lodge No. 27. On this occasion the members of the U. R. wear their uniforms. Colonel Ruppert being a military man, was very much impressed with the fine showing the men made. So he told the major he would help them to make the trip to Baltimore in first-class style. Colonel Ruppert is a millionaire, and is president of the U. S. Brewery Association. During the Spanish-American war he was colonel of the New York Volunteers. The major "We are off for Baltimore."....Our dear old friend, Rev. C. W. Sims, pastor of Allen Chapel, Marion, Ind., was in French Lick last week on business. Rev. Sims was pastor here for four years, when he was changed by the last annual conference....Rev. M. Lewis, pastor of the A. M. E. Church, has arranged a beautiful Christmas program for Sunday, December 24....The officers and members of the First A. M. E. Church of French Lick regret very much to hear of the sad news that our beloved presiding elder, Rev. Pettiford, was called from labor to reward. It was at this place that Rev. Pettiford broke down from working too hard, and was compelled to stay here and rest for ten days, and drink the water. While here he made many friends; and all who met him seemed to love him and offered consolation and comfort while he was sick here. We truly believe he was a Christian gentleman and one sent by the Lord to preach His word to dying men. Rev. Pettiford while serving as presiding elder did all in his power to please the people in his district. After the annual conference this place was without a pastor. He came and saw the condition, and it was through his wise council that we now have our pastor, Rev. M. Lewis, whose exemplary life guides us in the way of spiritual betterment. The church extends sympathy to his family, and our prayers shall be, "God, take care of them for the good and faithful servant who has gone to rest."....Mrs. James M. Cook underwent an operation at the Joseph Eastman Hospital in Indianapolis on the 27th of November, for a tumor. She is expected to return home on December 24....Mr. George L. Hughes will go to Louisville, Ky., on business this week for a few days....Mr. Joseph Lewis and Gus Jones will leave this week for Indianapolis to spend the holidays with their families....Mrs. Gertrude King, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. M. Payne....Grand Chancellor E. C. Tidrington, of Evansville, Ind., was the reguest of James M. Cook a few days recently. While here he explained the new laws to the members of Proserpine Lodge. All the members are elated over the new burial fund law, which was recommended by the grand chancellor at the last grand lodge meeting.

JAS. M. COOK.

LOGANSPORT, IND.

The Hottest Coon in Dixie Company was in our city December 9, and did an elegant business....Miss Gladdys Keen was united in marriage to Mr. Lloyd Pennick, December 3, at Terre Haute, Ind. Rev. Craven conducted the ceremony. After a brief wedding trip in Logansport they returned back home to Fowler, Ind....Joe Campbell has been on the sick list at his home, 206 Sixth street, for a few days, and hopes to improve soon....Mrs. O. D. Chavis returned back home from Lafayette, after seeing her daughter safely en route to Fowler, Ind., and enjoyed a nice trip....When you come to Logansport, don't forget to call on Miss Jones, 206 Sixth street, for a first-class and up-to-date rooming house. Welcome at any hour....Dear Santa Claus: I am a girl nine years old. I would like to tell you what I want. I want a table and a new dress, and some stockings and a pair of slippers for my doll, and some candy and fruits and nuts. Pauline Weaver, 412 1-2 Third street.

ASHEVILLE, N. C. NOTES.

Mr. R. F. Loehr has returned from Cincinnati, O., where he has been taking a course in embalming. His friends are glad to see him home again....Rev. Jas. Moore left this week for a trip through South Carolina, to attend to some very important business. His friends will be glad to see him....Professor Morton is preparing for a very interesting day for the Royal Proclamation day......Rev. Hughes, pastor of the First Baptist Church, will celebrate his twelfth wedding anniversary Friday, December 22. A great many of his friends will be present....The K. of P.'s are still growing and having great success, both Knight and Uniform Rank. They had their election of officers Friday night. Mr. C. D. Miller still holds his chir as C. C....You will still find The Freeman on sale at C. T. Howell's barber shop.

PAST WEEK AT LOUISVILLE

CORNEB STONE LAYING AT ECKSTEIN NORTON

NATIONAL SISTERHOOD ELECT OFFICERS

The Newsboys' Union to Have a Children's Christmas Tree—Y. M. C. A. Preparing to Make Extensive Improvements.

By Lee L. Brown.
(1006 West Chestnut Street.)

LOUISVILE, Ky., Special.

A large number of persons attended the laying of the cornerstone at Simpsonville of the Eckstein Norton Hall. The Hon. Eckstein Norton, of New York, laid the cornerstone, assisted by Dr. C. H. Parrish, of this city, who is president of Eckstein Norton. The boys' band from the institution played several selections. President Parrish in his address said, in part: "I regard this as a most important occasion in the history of Eckstein Norton Institute. Twenty-one years ago she opened her doors with 130 students from 26 States and Africa. Her graduates have contributed to good citizenship and many are the friends who rise and call her blessed. We colored people are a grateful people. He who says we are not know us not. The keping of this day is in harmony with an inborn instinct—gratitude. As American citizens we celebrate the 22d of February, the birthday of George Washington, our common father. As Ecksteiners we celebrate the 16th day of December, in honor of our common benefactor.

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The National Sisterhood, an organization composed of women, recently met in this city. The following are the officers: Mrs. Fannie R. Givens, national president; recording secretary, Mrs. Mildred Willis; Miss Bertha Taylor, recording secretary of State; Mrs. J. C. Anderson, chairman of board; treasurer, Mrs. Vienna Parker; Miss Georgia Moore, religious editor. The sessions were well attended. Among the very important subjects discussed at this meeting was the subject of the curfew law. It was decided that resolutions would be sent to the State Legislature asking that it pass such a law, believing that it would serve to make our boys and girls better.

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The Children's Christmas Tree, under the auspices of the Colored Newsboys' Union Sunday-School and Improvement Association, will be held Tuesday, December 26, 1912, at the U. B. F. Hall, under the management of Mrs. Bessie L. Allen. The following gentlemen have been asked to make addresses: Hon. Judge Muir Weissinger, Enos Spencer, Rev. E. G. Harris, Rev. C. H. Parrish, Prof. Sam Taylor, Mrs. Nora K. Bell, Mr. C. H. Bullock, Mr. H. C. Weedon and Rev. Hannum. There will be a special program by the members of the Sunday-School Union.

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The Y. M. C. A. building fund is being collected, preparatory to starting the improvements not later than early in the spring. The improvements will cost $20,000, and include gymnasium, swimming pool, baths, a number of bedrooms, boys' department, night school, with special industrial classes and other features. When half of the amount pledged by the colored people has been collected work will start. Strenuous efforts are being put forth to collect the pledges, that Louisville may soon have a well-arranged, well-equipped Y. M. C. A. for the all-around development of the young men of the city. The Y. M. C. A. property is centrally located and the lot is 105 feet by 200 feet, giving ample room for the proposed improvements. The present building, which will be remodeled and altered to suit the work of the association, was at one time one of the mansions of the city, and is one of the best built houses in Louisville. Plans are being perfected for increasing the membership and building up the Bible class and other work of the Y. M. C. A. during the coming year.

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Wedding bells will ring in a few days.

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The city is filled with strangers. Many of them will remain over until after the holidays.

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The Charity Ball given this week was quite a success.

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The public schools will close this week until after the holidays.

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Beginning January 2 the Colored Branch Library will be open at 10 a. m.

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A large number of receptions have been planned for those who will pay us a visit during Christmas.

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The Henderson and Owensboro teachers, en route to the State Teachers' Association, are expected to pass through this city in a few days.

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Rev. C. H. Parrish left the city last Monday afternoon for Washington, D. C., and New York City to attend a very important meeting.

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Mrs. Lizzie Evans will give a linen shower for Rev. Alex. Hannum December 28.

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Monday, December 18, was Rally Day at the Kentucky Home Society for Colored Children.

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Miss Juanita Adams, formerly of the Douglass building, is expected in the city during the Christmas week, the guest of Miss Kate Brown.

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The School of Stenography and Public Typewriting Office established in this city by Lee L. Brown, four weeks ago, has been quite a success. The opening of this new enterprise was at first an experiment. It is now a reality. Great preparations are being made for the reopening of the school January 4. Students may register at any time.

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Mrs. Columbus Johnson, wife of Dr. Johnson, at 12th and Chestnut streets, will leave for Cleveland, Ohio, January 1 to visit relatives and friends.

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Mrs. Emma Pryor wil lleave nevt week for a visit in New York City. She will return by way of Chicago en route to her brother's cattle ranch in Nebraska.

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Quite a number of colored young men who graduated recently from the Louisville National Medical College, took the recent examination which was held in this city.

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Miss Mattie Ellis, of Lexington, will be the guest of Miss Caroline Stewart during the holidays, and Mr. William Stewart, Jr., will visit his parents at the same time.

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The very excellent school building for colored children located in the East End is almost completed. When finished it will be the finest school for colored children in the city.

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We hope in our next issue to give a full list of the visitors who will be in the city. We will appreciate it very much if this information is sent direct to our office at 1006 West Chestnut street.

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The beloved wife of Attorney N. R. Harper died December 19. Lawyer Harper is a well-known citizen. He is the author of "Tallaboo," which met with such great success recently in Chicago. His wife had been ill for some time.

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Mr. Chas. McElroy, recently of this city, was in the city last Sunday sojourning among his friends. Mr. McElroy, who is quite an enterprising young man, has opened a tailor shop at French Lick Springs, Ind. He has a similar place in this city on Eleventh street. While in this city he enjoyed quite an excellent patronage. We believe that he will make good in the Hoosier resort.

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Louisville citizens, through your correspondent, extend to her sons and daughters scattered throughout the United States a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Many loyal Kentuckians will journey homeward to enjoy the holidays around the fireside in true old Kentucky style. The home folks are making great preparations to entertain all who may come. The dear old Kentucky soldier boys, who are far away in the Philippines, serving under the Stars and Stripes, shall on Christmas day join with soldiers of other States in singing "My Old Kentucky Home," as this familiar old tune sounds through camp, the boys will think of loved ones far away in the States. When traveling in other States, to say that I am a Kentuckian is a pass word to a royal reception.

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The Kentucky Institution for the Education of the Blind Colored Children opened its doors October 4, 1886, with the late Mrs. Margaret Wood as matron and members of her family as the teaching and helping force. It continued under her excellent management until her failing health prompted her to resign in September, 1906, after twenty years of faithful service. The board thereupon invited Mr. F. S. Delany, former principal of the Central High School, to return to Kentucky to take charge. Under Mr. Delany and his excellent wife many helpful features have been added, such as the organization of an orchestra, nightly readings to the school, crocheting, basketry, outdoor sports and indoor games. The school is open to all blind and partially blind children of Kentucky.

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We take the following from a report of the Colored Branch Library, for the month of November:

Number of visits to the library, 4,158; number of books borrowed, 8,005; number of registered borrowers in force, 3,891. Among the important meetings held at the library during the month were the Social Center Lecture, Book Review, County Teachers' Association, Normal Alumni Association, Fisk University Club, Banneker Reading Club, and memorial exercises to the late Justice Harlan. One of the most interesting features of the library is the Douglass Debating Club. The club is composed of the high school boys, who meet weekly for practice in debate. The following are the officers elected: President, Emmet Bell; vice president, Andrew Taylor; secretary, Clarence Wood; assistant secretary, Henry Kean; treasurer, Clarence Robinson; critic, Theodore McClellan; chairman program committee, Frank Calbert.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Rev. Jones, pastor of Bethel A. M. E. church, spoke on "Prayer," yiving his last of a series of sermons on prayer, on Sunday morning, and that evening took for his text Luke 14:7....Sunday school was well attended....The trustee's Aid met Monday night and on Wednesday evening besides prayer meeting there was also held a session of the Helping Hand Society..A special drama, "Leap Year in the Village With One Gentleman," was given at the church Thursday evening.....Mr. B. F. Crushshon and Mr. Richard Alexander have opened up a barber shop and a shoe shop on the corner of Fourth street and the railroad....There is a fair going on at Salem Baptist church the 18th, 19th and 20th, for the benefit of the church, and is conducted by Mrs. E. T. Dean and Mrs. A. Carter....Miss Mary Gaines, a student of the Champaign high school, will go home Christmas to visit her parents and relatives at Broadlands, Ill....The B. Y. P. U. of the Salem Baptist church was well attended and some very good points were spoken of by Mrs. E. T. Dean and Mrs. C. S. Taylor., The topic was "The Duty of the Pastor and the Duey of the Young People Toward the Pastor......Mrs. Richard Bell, of 1209½ West Hill street, was visiting in Chicago Monday and in Urbana Tuesday, and had a very pleasant trip while visiting and during her stay in Chicago.

The Freeman is for sale in Champaign, Ill., by Z. L. Breedlove, 109 Champaign street.

MY VISIT TO TUSKEGEE INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTE

What I Saw and What I Heard Commencement Week.

(By George L. Knox.)

I arrived at Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute on the afternoon of May 22, 1911, just about 3 o'clock and was immediately ushered into the palatial residence of Dr. Booker T. Washington. I had not been there but a few moments before a sprightly young cadet was dispatched to me, saying that Dr. Washington had been informed of my arrival and that he wished my presence at once to a part of the institute grounds, where I saw six or seven hundred girls going through athletic exercises. I also found Dr. Washington and about two hundred of the faculty and many visitors reviewing the exercises, which was a grand sight to the eye of any creature living. So perfect and picturesque were these exercises that everyone applauded at almost every little movement they made. What made the exercises all the more interesting was the music rendered by Tuskegee's famous military band of sixty pieces. Was there ever anything prettier than to see those six or seven hundred girls marching almost as one to the rhythmic music of the band to the great dining hall, which seats 2,000 people.

The boys, who numbered something like a thousand, coming from the various departments of study, fell in behind and, not to be outdone by the girls, did equally as well.

I was informed at this juncture that I was to be accompanied by Captain Olcott to the faculty's dining hall for luncheon. After luncheon I was escorted by Captain Olcott, a most congenial gentleman, to the dining hall of the students, where I reviewed about 2,000 students in the act of eating their suppers, and in this magnificent dining room a platform had been built centrally, where announcements of what was to take place during the evening and the following day were made. These announcements were made by Captain Austin.

While seated there I became puzzled as to how those 2,000 students could be removed from the room without the least commotion. But the problem was soon easily solved by all waiting their turn, one by one, in a true military bearing, which showed much training.

It was an extreme pleasure to shake the hand of Dr. Washington once again and also to meet Major Ramsey, Captain Smith, Captain Olcott and Captain Austin. These gentlemen are the leading spirits in the military department of Tuskegee and have so dignified militarism that it reminds one of West Point or some other great military training institute.

This visit marked the third one that I had made to Tuskegee, and I found on making this trip such wonderful improvements over those of my former visits. Anyone could not help but stand in amazement to see what a wonderful mind had been at work. I found that Tuskegee had grown immensely in the building line, and so handsome is each of these buildings that I could not single out one that I thought finer than the other, and there are so many of them. Old buildings had given away to great structures of modern improvements. The official building, which is a grand piece of workmanship, is in itself worthy of the visit. On entering this building one comes in contact with that congenial spirit, Mr. Emmet J. Scott, the efficient secretary to Dr. Washington. In this office Mr. Scott is surrounded by a large force of busy clerks and stenographers. Next you wend your way to the great wizard of that domain, Dr. Booker T. Washington. At the door of his office you will meet a long line of persons waiting their turn to get an audience with the great educator. Then comes the banking, postoffice and treasury departments, where you may be greeted by Mr. Warren A. Logan, who is in charge.

I saw a change in the streets of Tuskegee, and that was from dirt to concrete. Glowing electric lights made the whole place fairly glitter at night.

On Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock promptly a cadet came to my quarters to escort me to the drilling exercises. The drilling, which was under the command of Captain Olcott, was masterly.

In the afternoon I went over the farming district, which contains no less than 2,000 acres of land. There I saw about 200 acres of cabbage, and I was told that an order had just been received for 1,600 crates that must be shipped to Birmingham, Ala., by the next morning by 9 o'clock. This was done in order to teach the students promptness and punctuality. I also saw several hundred acres of potatoes and four or five hundred acres of corn and onions. The soil, which was nothing more than yellow clay once, was now changed to the most fertile land.

When Dr. Washington first opened his institute you could get land adjoining the institute at $1 an acre. Since that, he told me, he had paid $25,000 for 50 acres. I also saw the peach orchard, which takes up 75 acres. On seeing that the peach orchard looked like eit had been set afire in various spots, I asked Mr. Snider, who is in charge, what was the cause of it, and he informed me that they built fires in these places in order to keep the frost from damaging the fruit. I remember that when I visited the stables before I did not see such improvements that I saw this time. Everything seemed to be strictly new. The finest of new barns and all fitted up with the best equipments money could buy. There you saw blooded horses, which could not be bought for less than $1,000 and $2,000.

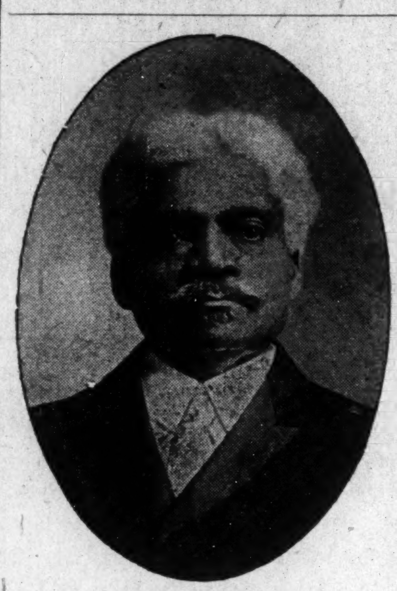
Mr. Valentine, who has charge of the stables, has made horses, mules and cattle a life study. There are about 148 Jersey cows, 65 calves and over 200 head of hogs on this farm. There are very fine quarters for the hogs to feed here. In them long rows of mulberry trees are planted so that Mr. Hog may go and feed and become fat on the fallen berries.

I had not seen mulberries in many years, so I got out of my carriage to pick a few for the sake of old times.

I saw in place of sheep a great herd of white mountain goats, with long white coats of wool.

On Tuesday evening Judge Terrell and the Hon. Whitfield McKinley, collector of customs, arrived from Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Payton, of New York, came as guest.

Early Wednesday morning Judge Terrell and I arose to review the regular morning drill of the cadets. After breakfast we went out into the different parts of the grounds to see all the pretty scenery that one comes upon and to learn all that was possible of Tuskegee.


GEORGE L. KNOX.

Wednesday when we came in we were shown where they were preparing for the exhibit on commencement day. Where we saw all kinds of fruits and vegetables, all kinds of blooded horses, mules, cows and calves, etc. It reminded one of a county fair.

Thursday morning I arose and had breakfast early, as I found out that Dr. Washington expected as much promptness in his meal hours as a banker is about his clerks. We attended the drill again. At about 8 o'clock I looked out of my window and began to see peoeple arriving from all sections of the surrounding country. I found out by asking that most of these people had traveled some sixteen to twenty miles to get to Tuskegee for the commencement exercises.

I went into the street and stood at a corner to watch the long procession of these people coming in wagons, buggies, horseback and on foot.

By ten o'clock there were fully 10,000 people on the Tuskegee Institute grounds. About 10:30 the parade began to move off, headed by Dr. Washington and Judge Terrell and Tuskegee's famous military band, under direction of Professor N. Clark Smith. At 11 o'clock the procession entered the chapel, which seats about 4,000 people, where the exercises took place. The exercises began by allowing the head of each class to make his final report. The next in order was a demonstration of what was taught in each of these classes. One of the most striking features of the commencement was the object lesson in dressing correctly—especially our young women. The teachers showed plainly how to dress becomingly by matching the colors of goods to the color and disposition of the character. Every demonstration shown was an object lesson.

At twelve o'clock they dismissed and at 1:30 o'clock they met again. Everything was in order. The carpenter, the plumber, the wheelwright, the blacksmith, the stair-case builder and everything of an industrial nature was there. All these different departments were there before the people and each was dressed as he would appear when at work. At 2 o'clock the whistle blew and every piece of machinery and workman was set in motion—the blacksmith began shoeing horses, etc., etec., for about thirty minutes. When the thirty minutes was up all machinery tools, etc., were cleared away almost within a twinkling of an eye. During the time Dr. Washington introduced several prominent southern white gentlemen, who took seats on the platform. At this juncture Dr. Washington made the announcement that Judge Terrell, of Washington, D. C., would make the commencement address, and in his master efforts, spoke of the past and present of the race. At the conclusion Judge Terrel received many congratulations.

Afterwards Dr. B. T. Washington announced that the graduates would receive their diplomas—259— and that no one would receive one unless they had a normal education. In conclusion with this the great concord of people were dismissed. On Friday the meeting of the executive council in the council room, which is composed of the whole faculty, was the important feature of the day. Dr. Washington presided at this meeting. The faculty at this meeting was the free lance, and the privilege every member had to speak or to criticize from the principal down, and the shortcoming of anything that had taken place. They discussed every phase of the work. There was much discussion on the building of a large amphitheater. Dr. Washington also gave his views and plans on heat and water systems of the institute, which when complete would cost about $200,000. They also discussed the choir and how they rendered music. The director of the choir was discussed and the principal and Mr. Logan said they did not understand some parts of the music used by the choir, and the chorister said that she was not responsible for Dr. Washington and Mr. Logan not understanding the music. I mention this to show the broadness of Dr. Washington and the free speech that the council has a right to. (Our own Ezra Roberts is one of the leading spirits in the council.) Any one can readily see why Dr. Washington is such a great success, and that is that the executive council at Tuskegee is not ruled by one man's power, but is adhered to by all the members of the council. This council is made up of strong men and women and looks equally as well to the interest of Tuskegee as Booker T. Washington. We must attribute the success of Tuskegee to the fact that every one must attend to their own business at all times. Tus kegee is busy every moment of the day. Everyone has his or her duties to perform, finding no time to indulge in follies.

Visitors are treated royally at Tuskegee; carriages and guides await you at every point. Dr. Washington arises every morning at 4 or 5 o'clock. He then takes a ride all over the grounds, visiting different parts of the school.

Dr. Washington is usually seen alone in all of his strolling about the grounds. After so doing he returns home. Then he takes his baskets of feed and goes to the poultry yards and feeds the hundreds of fowls that he has. When you look and wonder at this great wizard of Tuskegee and remember the thousands of acres of all kinds of vegetables and then look at the three acres of vegetables for his own use that he attends to himself, you are amazed at the Tuskegee wizard, to see the man who does big things and small things.

Mrs. Washington is one of the most lovable women in her home that can be found anywhere. All who work around her love her. Dr. Washington and I got to talking about Mrs. Washington one day, and he told me that Mrs. Washington never allowed the word "servant" to be used in her house, but always wanted every one to feel that they were a part and parcel of her home. Mrs. Washington is one of America's greatest women. As president of the Mother's Council Mrs. Washington is doing a great work. At this conference Mrs. Washington instructs the women how to be careful about their wearing apparel. This council meets every Saturday. Mrs. Washington says she sees such a great change in the mothers since the first meeting of the council. They used to come to meetings barefooted, hair uncombed, etc., but now there is nothing of that sort among all the 1,500 women. They can very easily detect one who has neglected to attend a meeting. Mrs. Washington is sometimes unable to attend these meetings; in that case, she sends some one to fill her place. Once she sent a very prominent lady to preside over this meeting. She did so, and, addressing the Mothers' Council, she used the term, "You women." When Mrs. Washington came to hold a conference again herself, the women said to her: "We don't want you to send that lady to preside any more."

"Why don't you want me to send her any more?" asked Mrs. Washington.

"Because we don't like her," replied the women. "She does not talk to us like you do."

"Well, how does she talk?" asked Mrs. Washington.

"She says," said one of the women, "'You women,' and you say 'We women.'"

Our Trip.

On Saturday all the arrangements were completed for our trip through Macon county for Sunday, and superintended by Mr. Valentine. Saturday evening, after everything was completed, I sat in the office of Dr. Washington, and just about 7 o'clock came a long distance call by 'phone from Mobile, Ala., stating that Lord Percy, of the British embassy at Washington, would arrive at Tuskegee Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock, at which time he desired to see Dr. Washington. I said to Dr. Washington, "That will interfere with your program tomorrow, so distinguished a guest as that coming." Dr. Washington said, "I allow nothing to interfere with my program." So he telephone immediately to Mr. Emmet J. Scott and asked him to get word to Mr. Logan that our trip would begin at 7 o'clock Sunday morning and that Lord Percy would not arrive until 10 o'clock, and then Mr. Logan made arrangements with a wealthy physician in the town of Tuskegee for the use of his automobile to bring Lord Percy to where our party had landed. About 11 o'clock the next day they overtook us at Spring Hill. At about 8 o'clock that evening we went to the meeting of the Delphi Club, where we partook of the delicacies of the season and were entertained with all kinds of games and speech-making.

Sunday morning at about 6:30 o'clock (long before starting for Macon county) about seventy-five of the summer school students came in a rage to the residence of Dr. Washington just as our party was in the act of leaving the house. Their mission was to put a complaint against Mr. Snider, who has charge of the dining hall. The real trouble was that the students had come to the hall for breakfast a half-hour late and Mr. Snider refused to open the dining hall to allow them to eat.

They were very angry over the affair and so they came to Dr. Washington to settle the affair, and he heard their spokesman explain the case just as a judge of a court would. The doctor explained that Mr. Snider was perfectly right in obeying the rules, but finally settled the matter by telling them to go and tell Mr. Snider that he said to let them have their breakfast this time. Back they went shouting, laughing, singing and rejoicing because they felt that they had won a great victory.

A DELEGATION OF MACON COUNTY FARMERS AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF DR. WASHINGTON AND PARTY.

The Macon County Trip.

On Sunday, May 28, Principal Booker T. Washington made a trip through the southwestern part of the county. In addition to the large number of instructors of Tuskegee Institute who accompanied him there were in the party besides myself Judge Robert H. Terrell, of Washington, D. C.; the Hon. Whitfield McKinley, collector of customs, Washington, D. C.; Lord Eustace Percy, of the British embassy, of Washington; Mr. W. T. B. Williams, agent for the Anna T. Jeanes fund and the Slater Board, and Dr. Thomas Jesse Jones, of the United States Census Bureau.

The first stop was made at the residence of Mr. Lott Ellington. His house, yard and garden were inspected and many favorable comments were passed upon their appearance. The next stop was at Fort Hull, where Mr. Morgan Russell, one of the largest white planters of the county, had prepared a barbecue breakfast. After partaking of the breakfast the party repaired to the church, where a short meeting was held. Mr. Russell, in introducing Principal Washington, said that one of the greatest needs of the colored people was to have confidence in each other. Principal Washington, on behalf of the party, thanked Mr. Russell for his kindness to the party, and advised the farmers to heed Mr. Russell's advice. The party then set out for Mt. Andrew community.

Just before reaching there a mounted committee met the party. A unique part of this committee was four boys mounted on oxen, which were saddled and bridled. The Mt. Andrew community presented a very fine appearance. The farms of the Johnson brothers were especially good. They own three hundred acres of land, have a store, a gin and good dwelling houses. In the Mt. Andrew community church was an excellent exhibit of the Farmers' Improvement Club, which consisted of vegetables, fruits and meat. According to a report that was read, the colored people in this community own over two hundred head of live stock. There were over thirty whitewashed and painted houses here. In the course of his remarks, Dr. Washington said that people could not go through a community like this without being encouraged. "Here in Macon county you have good land that will grow abundant crops. You have here a good citizenship and there is every opportunity for you to make this a heaven upon earth. Therefore, get land and cultivate your land."

From here the party proceeded to Liberty Hill, where a brief stop was made, the exhibits examined and short talks given. In this community the colored people own between twelve hundred and fifteen hundred acres of land. Mt. Pisgah was the next stop. Here a large crowd, headed by the Farmers' Improvement Club, was waiting. In the schoolhouse was an excellent exhibit of turnips, beets, cabbage, peas, potatoes, hams, canned blackberries, roasting ears and sewing. A. R. Griffin, a former student of Tuskegee, and one of the leading farmers of this community, introduced Principal Washington. He said that the colored people in this community own over four hundred head of live stock and about two thousand acres of land.

Principal Washington here urged the people to get hold of land and keep it, to do better farming, and grow something besides cotton. He said that they should not depend on the other fellow and should not go to town every first Saturday to draw from the merchants. They had an opportunity to draw from the soil every day, corn, peas, beans, hogs, etc. More time, he said, should be given the wife to work around the house and to raise vegetables. The husbands were told to take their wives into their confidence. If this was done they would get along better and accumulate more. He especially stressed the importance of having conveniences at home, to make the home comfortable, so that the children would not be driven away.

The party now set out for the next stop, Hardaway. All along the road were seen whitewashed houses and well-kept premises. A number of excellent demonstration plots were inspected. At Damascus church, in Hardaway, a crowd of about two thousand people were waiting. Here was found one of the best schoolhouses and churches in the county. After a number of plantation melodies had been sung, Dr. Washington and Judge Terrell spoke to the people at considerable length. Principal Washington, after commenting upon the fact that Damascus was a biblical name, told the people that they had better soil than was found in the Holy Land, where the original Damascus was situated. He complimented the people upon their excellent church and school, their clean fields and whitewashed houses.

The next stop was at Sambo community. Here we found the best farms seen anywhere in the county. Especially worthy of note were the farms of the Henry brothers and J. M. Seals. Altogether, the colored people in this community own about eight hundred acres of land. The Sambo school contains a bedroom, a kitchen, a dining room and a recitation room.

Sambo was the farthest point on the trip, and here the return home was begun. Stops were made at Egypt, Sweet Gum, the Russell plantation and St. Mark. At all of these places the exhibits of the people were inspected and their work commended. All in all, this was the longest and in many ways one of the most interesting trips Principal Washington has made.

At about a quarter of 11 o'clock at night we came to Russell Plantation and St. Mark, where the people by hundreds had been waiting for hours for our arrival. After Dr. Washington and Judge Terrell had spoken, Dr. Washington requested Mr. Galloway to call Mr. McKinley to speak. Mr. McKinley spoke of the trip, and I then heard Dr. Washington whisper to Mr. Galloway to call on Mr. Knox to speak. Mr. Galloway then introduced me as the next speaker. He told of my being from Indiana and owner and editor of The Indianapolis Freeman. At this juncture I informed Mr. Galloway that I was going to appoint myself as master of ceremonies for that night. I was glad to be a self-appointed master of ceremonies, though it was very late in the night. I said to myself, Mr. Master of Ceremonies, the common people are opposed to trusts. We have had one of the most gigantic trusts in the most malignant form on this trip through Macon county. Dr. Washington has formed this trust on the speakers' bureau, he and Judge Terrell. I am tired and weary and have lost my hat and do not feel like speaking now. There was a time I would have liked to have made a speech as well as the rest of the party. Now the trust, Dr. Washington and Judge Terrell, have taken all the substance out of it, and they hand us, as the trust usually hands us, the husk, and we, the people, refuse to be satisfied. Mr. Master of Ceremonies, it will give me great pleasure to introduce a lord, for we have with us the distinguished Lord Percy, of England. I have read of dead lords and I have heard of live lords, but I never before had the pleasure of seeing and introducing a real live lord. Along this whole journey we would have liked to have heard him talk. But now, as self-appointed master of ceremonies, away down in Macon county, Alabama, at St. Mark, after 11 o'clock at night, I introduced to you Lord Percy, of England, who will speak to you in his own way.

Lord Percy said in the beginning that it was a great pleasure to speak to such an audience, even at so late an hour of the night. He was glad that Mr. Knox had given him this opportunity, that he might speak of the many things of interest that he had seen that were so much different from his own country, on the trip. He went on to comment on the manner in which Dr. Washington and Judge Terrell had spoken to the people during the day.

Dr. Washington spoke in the same firmness of purpose to the people of Alabama, in all of his six speeches during that day, as he would to a New England audience. Dr. Washington is doing an untold good that no other man in America is doing. He has fifty-five schools outside of Tuskegee, in Macon county, under his supervision. The doctor has a large number of men who give demonstrations in the methods of farming. These men are furnished by the government and they give demonstrations free to whoever wish them. Dr. Washington is still going on farther with his great work. He has interested capitalists to come into the State of Alabama to buy up about 80,000 acres of land and cut it up into small tracts and make the cost so reasonable that poor people can buy them. In Tuskegee they have what is known as communities, and Tuskegee is cut up into different communities, and in each they elect their alderman and councilman, and these two officers look after the interests of their respective communities. They give prizes to the person maintaining the best front and back yard. This year the first prize was awarded Mrs. Enfield F. Perry and the second prize went to Mrs. Lethia Trawick. Prizes are also given for the best kept garden in these communities. I had the pleasure, on May 29, of attending the annual meeting of the communities, hearing the reports, and the deportment of each neighbor in these communities, and it seemed to be a very suggestive thing for the communities of the whole county. I had the pleasure of addressing the community annual meeting. I want to say here, in conclusion, that I have not told half about Tuskegee Institute and its people; but I might add that Tuskegee is one of the most helpful institutions for mankind that there is on the face of the earth.

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THE INDIANAPOLIS FREEMAN AND ITS ROUND TABLE.

A Reminiscence.

(By Dr. M. A. Majors, Chicago, Ill.)

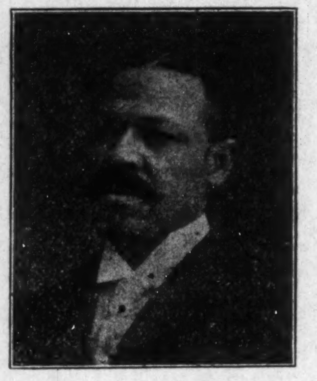
There are times when one stops for a brief moment in his travels to cast a retrospective eye over the field he has journeyed, to note the choicest incidents of his trip, and call to his mind the pleasant recollections of the faces, and names of the admirable persons he has met and with whom he has conversed. What a joy it brings to our hearts to have all such friends gather at the once famous Round Table of The Freeman, to once more shake glad hands, to exchange experiences, and dilate in eloquent verbiage the joys of those bright days? Like some distant wandered in a foreign country we find ourselves in these pleasant reveries. But with what pleasure it is to turn from such a scene, and focus the curious eye upon some bright leaves of the book of memory. Such a review must in many respects recall to tender hearts the tender memories of some friend long dead, It must of necessity rekindle the fiires of friendship long since smouldering, and reawaken the kindliest feelings of a once nurtured love in many bosoms.

The scenery is crudely drawn, and the stage setting is far from perfect, but the audience need not suffer dismay; the actors know their lines, and the management will assure them that they will be well entertained. The play is staged in three acts.

The first act, ensemble brings before the footlights a galaxy of men and women that may not be easily duplicated by any race. Hon. Frederick Douglass, Dr. Jas. McCune Smith, Dr. Booker T. Washington, Dr. Archibald Grinsker, Dr. W. P. Scarborough, Hons. John Mercer Langston, J. C. Price, B. K. Bruce, D. A. Struker, Bishop Daniel A. Payne, Bishop J. C. Napier, W. T. Vernon, Judson Lyons, H. T. Kealing, Abraham Graut, Bishop Henry, M. Turner, Geo. L. Knox, T. Thomas Fortune, Henry Highland Garnett, Miflin W. Gibbs, Mrs. Ida Wells Burnett, John Mitchell, Jr., W. A. Pledger, Mrs. J. Silone Yates, Mrs. Anna J. Cooper, and Mrs. Mollie Church Terrell, these illustrious ones have each in their turn enjoyed the courtesies of The Freeman Round Table, and sipped the intellectual frappe from the Collossal Punch Bowl of The Freeman columns in other years, but "some have gone to lands far distant, and with strangers made their home." Others have gone to that boon from whence no traveler returns, after folding the drapery of their couch about them and lying down to pleasant dreams.

Act second brings into view the entire company. Where the scence is so shifted as to portray The Round Table with its devotees filling their several stations. In this happy company sit Edward Elder Cooper, W. Allison , Sweeney, Lillian Parker Thomas Fox, W. M. Lewis, Richard T. Thompson ("that boy"), Dr. M. A. Majors, Emmett, J. Scott, Willis F. Manard, Edward Elmore Brock, W. E. Dubois, Augustus M. Hodges, (Uncle Noah Baxter), John C. Davey, John M. Henderson, L. M. Hershaw, J. D. Howard, Tom The Tuttler, Sylvester Russell, Cary B. Lewis, Elwood C. Knox, Rev. Charles S, Morris, T. Thomas Fortune, J. A. Jones, Paul Lawrence Dunbar, Victor F. Thomas, Billy McClain, Charles Alexander, Clarence White, Harry Fidler, Bert Williams, Bob Cole, Ernest Hogan, J. Harry Jackson, George Walker, and S. H. Dudley. All these and possibly many others who may not be so potent in the public eye have been conspicuous in the Freeman, either contributing in a financial way, or to its news columns, or filling an honorable place at the Round Table.

This recapitulation includes two decades; twenty years of race awakening. If it is oracular that the "pen is mightier than the sword," the race will ever owe a debt of gratitude to Edward Elder Cooper for establishing so great a race aid as the Freeman. To W. Allison Sweeney for his intellectual thunderbolts forged against race oppression, and to Geo. L. Knox who put it on its present basis, as the greatest Negro Newspaper of the world. The Freeman for a number of years was the only illustrated paper published by the race. Its pages have contained the portraits of thousands of our leading men and women, their business, and their handsome residences, churches, halls, banks and, etc. The good accomplished by its panoramic display of race progress in every issue since its first edition could not be calculated in cold dollars. Doubtless from this point of view, The Freeman has done very much more than any other race factor to encourage the ambitious and aspiring man and womanhood of the race.



DR. M. A. MAJORS.

To thousands it has been their only college, and to the anxious inquirers after truth a lamp to guide them safely through the quagmires, shoals, and quicksands. This retrospect teems with the beckonings of urgent hope even in the darkest nights of race gloom. The great drama so well played by the multiplicity of energetic actors is now a part of history. Many have become known to fame, distinguished in story, and have long since taken their place of honor where the world applauds. Few have been unwept and unsung.

The impotent pen has not long held sway. Hundreds have found in its columns a training ground where the mind could exercise and grow, others have contributed their righteous gotten philosophy that others might feed upon intellectual ambrosia and grow fat and strong. Selfishness with prurient thought has never been given a chance to land its vanity.

For a number of years, occasionally some one of the pen-smiths of the Round Table would call the roll. Let us see, there were R. W. Thompson, Augustus M. Hodges, Dr. John M. Henderson, Uncle Noah Baxter of Marble Falls, Ed. Elmore Brook, J. Harry Jackson and Dr. M. A. Majors, this coterie of contributors kept the camp fires burning brightly for quite a long time, some times Chas. Alexander and J. A. Jones would bring in a little brush to add to the intellectual conflagration of those times.

Interest was ever kept at fever heat, and it was a joy not easily described to receive in one's mail the Indianapolis Freeman. A hundred thousand readers! in every civilized country of the world would express the exhaltation of eager anxious souls only mildly.

Then even The Freeman was the race's great repository of thought and action. Its later successes can not dim the proud lustre of those days nor pale those illustrious times one jot or titlle. W. M. Lewis was wielding his brilliant pen, and with a shrewdness and sagacity only equaled by Mr. T. Thomas Fortune, like some great chemist was analyzing the truths of those times, and embellishing metaphors to tempt the wisdom of the mighty. Every one contribution weekly compelled thousands of the curious to "sit and take notice," or to "go away back and sit down."

What has become of all these literary stars of the race's first magnitude? They have all dispersed and wandered far away, far away. Some have paid their last debt, and gathered in their reward; while now and then we meet an old face and shake glad hands. Those were bright days, brighter perhaps because of the exuberance of youth, and the necessity which was the mother of our invention. We did the best we could in those trying times, arousing the race out of its lethargy, espousing causes which have emphasized the logic of our contentious, and protests, and whether we were always understood or our efforts underrated, we have each abiding consciences that lull us now in our ripened years into calm repose. All that we advocated has come to pass, race confidence has taken new life, and a thousand avenues have opened where our pens were used as an entering-wedge. Courage, has taken wings and race progress like interest never stops for Sunday. Better churches, better schools, better preachers, better teachers, better everything for a better race.

In closing this reminiscence of journalism let me add, as writers, we may not be judged arightly, people are not given to "rendering unto Ceasar the things that are Caesar's," they will illjudge our purpose, and often repudiate our best intentions, but it is because the things we point out lie too far beyond their vision; but let us take hope, as they make steady progress they will come into full view of the objects described by our picturesque drawings, and recognizing them give us some credit for our labors. of love. Finally,

The Negro newspaper has become in later years one of the strongest forces of racial progress. For in it the Negro may see himself as in a looking glass. People look in mirrors to see how well they look. It is an evidence of race culture that they linger at the looking glass. It is one of the staunchest evidences of our progress that we read our newspapers every week to see ourselves, our progress in all lines, and to know what we are doing here and there. Optimism is born of hope, pessimism is the unripened fruit of despair. That the Negro is hopeful, and has a healthy conception of a bright oncoming future is obvious. It is conceded that more than a million of Negroes are reading each week newspapers and magazines published by members of the race. Thus it can be seen that new ideas are taking firm and deep hold on us, that will count very forcibly in the not distant future.

The Negro newespaper is publishing a greater variety of news than a few years ago. Every shade of opinion concerning all public questions is beinb volubly aired, and the reading public among Negroes is assuming broader interpretation as education among us is extended. The Negro editor has something to say in his editorials worth reaeding, and like the preacher, he has a message of serious import, which sparkles with erudition.

Let us as a race take renewed interest in everything we are doing which reflects credit upon us, and give abler assistance to Negro journalism everywhere.

MRS. GERTRUDE SMITH.

"Feed the stranger within thy gates" is the biblical injunction. To minister to the wants of the transient traveler, to provide a place where he may not only make himself at home, but feel at home, is indeed a worthy vocation. The subject of this sketch, Mrs. Gertrude Smith, 408 Muskingum street, Indianapolis, Ind., has been in the rooming house business about two years. Realizing what few places the town afforded where a really home-cooked meal could be obtained, she decided to not only furnish lodging, but board also.

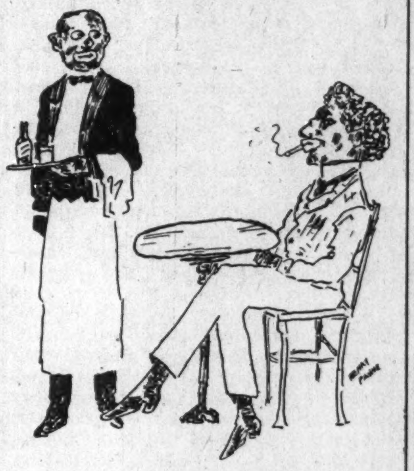
MRS. GERTRUDE SMITH.

Although she makes a specialty of catering to the theatrical profession, her doors are always open to the general public.

Mrs. Smith is a thorough-going business woman and enjoys the distinction of being the youngest woman engaged in the boarding and lodging business in the city. Her place of business at the foregoing number is modern in every respect—electric light, toilet, bath, furnace heat, and telephone.

COLORED BUSINESS MEN OF OHIO ORGANIZE STATE ASSOCIATION.

CLEVELAND, O.—A meeting of about seventy-five colored business men from every section of Ohio was held in Columbus, O., on Monday, December 4, at the Lincoln Ohio Industrial School. After talks by several of the delegates, an organization was formed to be known as the Colored Business Men's Association of Ohio. The following officers were chosen: President, Welcome T. Blue, Cleveland, O.; vice presidents, B. F. Stewart, Norwalk, O., J. H. Finley, Daton, O., Alfred C. Alfred, Marietta, O., and G. A. Morgan, Cleveland, O.; secretary, Leroy Godman, Columbus, O.; corresponding secretary, James M. French, Sandusky, O.; treasurer, D. C. Fisher, Lorain, O.; executive committee, P. W. Chavers, E. A. Franklin, Thomas Williams and Wheeler Brooks, Columbus, Edward Peterson, Urichsville, John Williams Oberlin, and Henry Tuck, Oberlin. This organization was perfected through the efforts of Welcome T. Blue, a prominent real estate dealer of Cleveland, O. The object of the association is to encourage thrift and industry among colored people. Meetings will be held annually on the third Monday in August.



A MISNOMER.

Dave (lat of Fiske)—Oh, waiter, bring me a horse5s neck.

Waiter (new)—Lordy, man! dis am no vetrany hospital.

ONWARD.

Tho' thy hands with chains are fettered,
Chains of hatred and disdain,
That the world has placed upon them,
Struggle onward nor complain;
If life's battle you would gain.

Struggle onward, dare not falter,
As thro' burning sands you go..
Life has joy as well as sorrow;
Springs of sparkling water flow,
Sweet from nature's bountuous store.

Thy forefather's task was harder,
E'en tho' they bore them well.
Hope had made their burdens lighter,
As a felon in his cell
Waits to hear the pardon bell.

Mirthful songs rang in the gloaming,
When the toiler's task was done.
Thro' the mist of years approaching
Shone victory's bright achieving sun,
And shed his light where they might come.

Know thyself! Great deeds of valor
Hath enchanced thy swarthy brow,
Thou hath stood 'midst battle raging
As a mighty warrior thou,
Has ever kept a hero's vow.

Ethiopia's day must come,
Who with unabashed heads will rise
To a nobler, loftier plane
Beyond reproach, disdain, surmise;
Arrayed in cloak of honor's guise.

Reach forth thy hand and grasp thy brother's,
Who, when with limbs grown weak with strife,
Has fallen 'midst life's thorny meshes,
Bid him arise tho' pain be rife,
Go forth to seek a nobler life!

J. H. PORTER.

Waiters and Cooks
Prefer our Make of
Jackets and Aprons
because they have found them satisfactory.
Write for Complete Catalogue FREE
giving full instructions how to order.
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REAL ESTATE,
Fire, Accident and Health Insurance. See m for bargains if you are looking for a home o investment. Cash or easy payments.
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that you can save from 75 to 100 per cent. n all household goods bought of
WILLIAM H. BARON
dealer in new and second hand goods. It costs you nothing to inspect my stock. Always something on hand that is the very thing you need. Special bargains to young married couples. New phone 5407. 853 Indiana Ave. 223 West Vermont street.

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STRAIGHTEN YOUR HAIR

Not with hot irons. But do it with Kink-no-more, the greatest hair straightening preparation on earth. Kink-no-no-more will straighten the kinkiest kind of hair. Think about it—a preparation that all you have to do is apply it on the hair, and, with a little combing, the hair becomes straight, not to stay for one day or one week, but to last from six to eight months. Water nor nothing else will make it kink again after it has been straightened. Kink-no-more is a wonder worker. So marvelous does it do its work that one can hardly believe their own eyes. It works like magic, and is unique because there is not another preparation in the world like it. We offer a reward of $10 for any head of hair that Kink-no-more will not straighten.

Kink-no-more is a vegetable compound; it is perfectly harmless and will not injure the scalp nor hair, but will stop it from falling out; positively removes dandruff, promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair and keeps it soft and glossy. Remember that Kink-no-more is sold under a guarantee to do all that is claimed for it or money refunded. We will send to any one on the receipt of $1 a regular size box of Kink-no-more, enough to straighten from one to two heads of hair. When ordering send registered letter, postal money order or express money order. Liberal inducements offered to agents. Write today for special terms. Inclose 2-cent stamp for reply. Agents wanted everywhere. Address Shelton & Jones, 1010 Springwood Avenue Asbury Park, N. J.

The National Religious Training School and Chautauqua

extends a cordial greeting to the ministers of all denominations to be the guests of the School for one week, beginning July 6, 1912, for the purpose of discussing the following and kindred questions:

What is the moral condition of the people in your community?

Is crime on the increase? If not, what was the cause of its reduction?

What is the sanitary condition? What effort, if any, has been made to improve the sanitary condition?

Is the death rate increasing?

To what extent do you co-operate with the Civic Improvement Leagues?

Has settlement work been conducted to any extent in your community, and with what result?

What has been the effect of Temperance Organizations, and have you co-operated with them?

To what extent has the work of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. been effective in your community? Do you approve them?

What is the general fitness of the city and country school teacher?

What has been the attitude of the day-school teacher toward the Church and Sunday School.

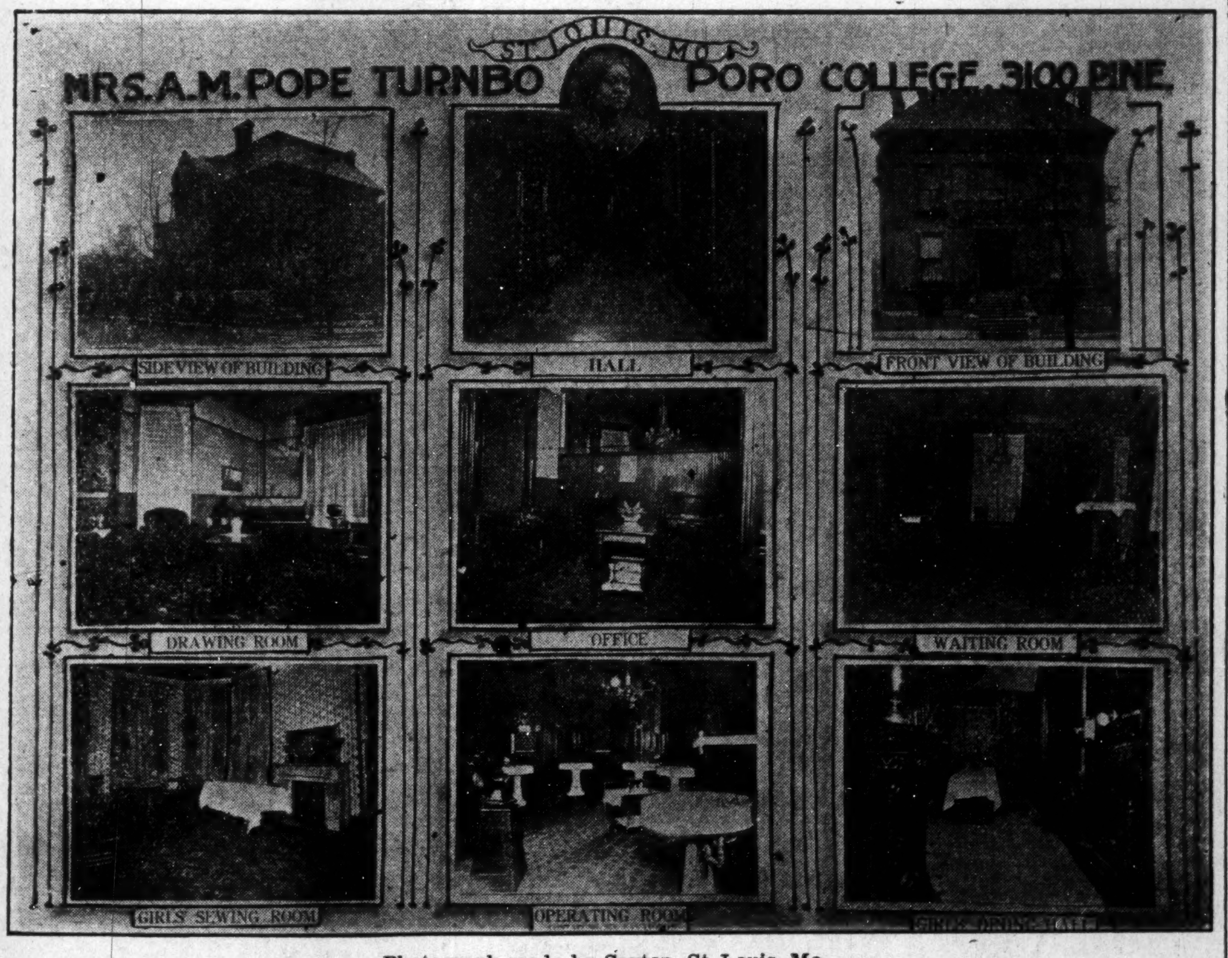
What is the real religious condition of your people? Revieals, how conducted?

All ministers who intend attending this Conference should make it known at an early date, addressing the president, so that reservation can be made for them.

The Summer School and Chatauqua of the National Religious Training School will open July 3, 1912, and continue for six weeks. The MOST COMPLETE and most up-to-date Summer School for the Colored Race in the United States.

For particulars and terms address

President **JAMES E. SHEPARD**
DURHAM, N. C.



Photograph made by Sexton, St. Louis, Mo.

"Poro" College is a modern four-story building, located at 3100 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo. Mrs. A. M. Pope-Turnbo, the proprietress, is a specialist in the treatment of the scalp, promoting a growth of beautiful, luxuriant hair. Her college is well equipped with modern electrical apparatus, and numbers of women and girls receive the best scientific treatment there daily.

In addition to this excellent opportunity afforded the people of St. Louis and vicinity, there are, under direct supervision of Mrs. Pope-Turnbo, a number of young women and girls who are learning the fundamental scientific and sanitary principles of this treatment. In her factory, which is directly connected with the institution, Mrs. Pope-Turnbo has the most sanitary equipment and uses the best of materials for manufacturing her many specialties.

The benefits being derived from this institution do not end in St. Louis. In addition to her already large patronage at the college, she has established a number of branch offices and agents throughout the United States, who use this scientific and sanitary method are supplied with articles manufactured in "Poro" College.

By this means—and on the real merits of her products—she has a lucrative trade in all the States, in Canada and in Mexico. Thus "Poro" is achieving success. Her method of treatment is having the desired effect in helping to prevent the spread of diseases, for it is a fact that hair in an unsanitary condition carries the germs of diseases which often prove fatal to innocent persons coming in contact with them. It would be well for every home to adopt this method of cleanliness. If there is no agent in your town or city, Mrs. Pope-Turnbo will cheerfully explain her method of treatment to all who write her. Simply address a post card to "Poro" College, 3100 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo., and you will receive the desired information.

Visitors receive polite an dcourteous attention when visiting this institution.

A diploma from "Poro" College represents competency in this science.

In order to teach the girls to economize their spare moments we have added a sewing room, that they might learn to sew, an extra typewriter for the beginning in stenography and a kitchen for the preparation of their own meals.

Mme. L. C. Parrish
Hair Culturing, Manicuring, and Scalp Treatment

The largest manufacturer of Hair preparations in Boston. Dealer in Pure Human Hair Goods.

For growing hair on bald heads and bare temples, use Parrish's Never Fail Hair Food. Per jar . . . . 50c.

For developing and beautifying the skin, use Parrish's Orange Flower Skin Food. Per jar . . . . 25c.

For cleansing and softening the skin, use Parrish's Velvet Liquid Powder. Per bottle . . . . 50c.

For stimulating the growth of the hair, use Parrish's Wonderful Hair Tonic. Per bottle . . . . 50c.

For cleansing, beautifying, and preserving the teeth, use Parrish's Pearl Top Tooth Powder . . . . 25c.

Wigs, Switches, Pomps and Puffs to match your hair. Splendid workmanship. Reasonable prices.

Parrish's Never Fail Hair Food is absolutely one of the best preparations on the market. It stops the hair from falling out or breaking off. It beautifies and enriches it, and makes it grow.

Send 10 cents for a sample jar.
Agents wanted. Write for terms.

MME. L. C. PARRISH,
95 Camden St., Boston, Mass.

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Entered at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Ind., as second class matter.

GEORGE L. KNOX,
PUBLISHER AND MANAGING EDITOR.
ELWOOD C. KNOX,
BUSINESS MANAGER.

All matter should be addressed to
THE FREEMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA,
New Phone 2880.

SATURDAY, DEC. 23, 1911.

A Merry Christmas to all.

Kindly look over our Christmas number, and let us hear from you.

This Christmas seems to have gotten a good running start on the most of us.

A pretty kettle of fish, sir, Mr. Lee, you have now in Indiana. Not a "teensy, weensy" chance, says he, of carrying the State for President Taft. And the President's friends got busy at once.

Now Mr. Lee
Is very "sorree."

HUGH J. McGOWAN DIES.

The death of Hugh J. McGowan, president of the Indianapolis Traction & Terminal Company, which occurred Tuesday evening, was the cause of painful surprise to the whole community. He had endeared himself to the city by his many fine qualities as a citizen. Mr. McGowan was a poor man at the beginning of his career—a very poor man, He was a plowboy—a roustabout. He kept the mules; was street car driver, and served in similar capacities until his ability and energy won for him greater fields of endeavor. This was in the State of Missouri. As soon as favorably situated he expanded according to his endowment, ending up as a man of great affairs, public spirited and charitable.

We feel to speak of Mr. McGowan because he has been such a friend of the colored people. He employed many of them, using them wherever he found it possible to do so.

He gave to the charitable concerns of the race; helped the needy; was very generous to those in his employment. When the colored Y. M. C. A. campaign was on, he gave $2,000 to the fund for the proposed new building. This kindly act together with his other exhibitions of generosity, won for Mr. McGowan great friendship among the colored people.

His charity was not restricted; it included all classes. Thus he has become favorably known throughout the city, and the State also. His death is greatly lamented, for beyond his princely charities, he was a leading citizen, a good citizen—an upright individual altogether.

THE UNIVERSAL RACE CONGRESS.

In referring to the questions put forward by the Universal Races Congress, we said that those thus far mentioned by us belonged to the realm of social economy. We had sociology in mind, rather than the other term. This classification is not exact, but more fitting than the first. As we see it, no name of one significance will be suitable to convey the exact impression gained of the various questions. Perhaps social philosophy would be the most fitting—standing for the greater number of the questions. But whatever the term, it must have psychological significance, since the spiritual phases resulting from influences and development are largely to be considered.

The following question or series of questions: "Do you consider that the physical and mental characteristics observable in a particular race are (1) permanent, (2) modifiable only through ages of environmental pressure, or (3) do you consider that marked changes in popular education, in public sentiment, and in environment generally, may, apart from intermarriage, materially transform physicaland especial mental characteristics in a generation or two? clearly belong to no one of the recognized classifications referred to. Physical transformation means soul activity, recognized in the proposition of mind over matte, and which is demonstrated in the physical manifestations noted of people when moving from one locality to another. This may be observed right among our own country people after moving to the city. However, it will not be understood that the question on the point has in mind such changes, but rather those great changes, from country to country; of a thousand and more years duration, when all semblance of the original is uprooted by whatever force—or whatever combination of forces.

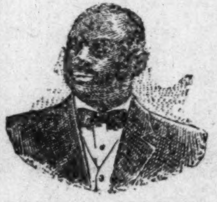
We think, too, that the "questionaire" had in mind original investigation or expression from those who have the best chances to observe, and of course discriminatingly; in the interest of the truth. Perhaps there are no exhaustive treatises on the subject, not that physical and mental changes of translated peoples have escaped the detection of sleuth minded scientists. It is only within the life time of an ordinary lived man that there has been considerable overlapping of the races. Isolated cases have been noted, asthe case of the Jewish family of a thousand years in China, cited some few issues ago. Only in recent years do we find many Chinese in America and elsewhere, also Japanese, or many of the balance of the output of Occidentals for that matter. The other races, including the Negroes, are becoming wanderers on the face of the earth. The many will always be found at home, as they were found during the past centuries. But nomadic crowds will rove, are roving, and because the many recent inventions and the improvements in vehicles of travel tend to make one of the universe. Our own country is the greater "melting pot" as Zangwill puts it, yet racial lines are losing their rigidity everywhere.

A new studentship arises, dealing with masses transplanted rather than with incidentals with their uncertain data, because of the lack of cumulative evidence. The importance of the studentship will develop with the years and increase in interest as the subject of investigation develop—when time has played its part aided by all of the other influences. The conditions in a great way are practically new. The Chinese in America have only recently begun to repudiate the ancient customs of their home country, cutting their ques, marrying Americangirls, wearing American clothing. What about it all fifty years hence? What of our own people, the Negroes, whether of racial solidarity or amalgamation? Are they not Caucasianizing in features, or Europeanizing without the advent of outside blood? It is none too early to trace the cause or to reason out the causes of declining feet, noses, lips, those grosser expressions of the African type.

We will endeavor to talk to the questions whenever the opportunity presents since the Negro race is concerned and will prove the most interesting subject, owing to its peculiar social isolation and yet social contact, in a way. Knowing the past, taking inventory of the present, forecasting the future with its susceptibility to environment will prove as fascinating as a plunge in futures on Wall street—speculating on the social and civil outcroppings of the race.

OF INTEREST TO YOU—BETTER THAN GOLD.

Dr. D. H. Brown, St. Augustine, Fla., has discovered a remedy that promises to revolutionize the medical world. Dr. Brown is a graduate of Meharry, and has been in the practice about fourteen years.



DR. D. H. BROWN.

The Magnolia Remedy Company, of which Dr. Brown is president, and Geo. E. Taylor, of Iowa, is secretary and manager, owns and manufactures this wonderful remedy which is guaranteed under the present pure food drugs act. Cut of trade-mark appears herewith and attracts attention by its uniqueness. This new remedy is called "Dr. Brown's New Consumption Remedy" and the company claim to have many recent testimonials from persons whom they have actually cured of consumption.

Great indeed must be the demand for this remedy wherever people are suffering from this dreadful disease, consumption. The Magnolia Remedy Company are shipping this remedy into nearly every state of the Union now, and it has only been on the market since the first day of last July.

The company makes the open statement that "consumption can be cured" by this remedy and that they stand ready to demonstrate the proposition. The remedy is sold in $1.00 and$2.00 bottles, which they ship by express everywhere.

The policy of the company is to sell through the agency system, and not through the wholesale drug houses.

Agents wanted. Proper terms. Address Magnolia Remedy Company, St. Augustine, Fla., U. S. A., Box 754.

CHICAGO.

Dr. W. D. Cook, pastor of Quinn Chapel A. M. E. church, preached a powerful sermon Sunday morning, his text being "What is man that Thou art mindful of him?"

* * *

Mr. Cortez D. L. Bradshaw, president of Berean Baptist church B. P. Y. U., delivered an excellent address before the B. Y. P. U. of Olivet Baptist church, Twenty-seventh and Dearborn streets, Sunday evening. His subject was "The Railroad Train." Mr. Bradshaw handled his subject well, and proved to be a logical reasoner by his clear-cut speech. He showed his audience how these lumbering freight trains make much noises in churches but of no avail. But the real one is systematically equipped, starting point Calvary, with Christ as chief dispatcher.

* * *

Quinn Chapel Calendar Club will hold their annual pew service Sunday evening, December 24, at 8 p. m. Special Christmas music by Quinn Chapel augmented choir of eighteen voices, assisted by Prof. Elger's orchestra.

* * *

Mrs. Lydia M. Hunt will give her annual mothers' dinner at Juinn Chapel, Thursday, December 28th in the interest of the Cradle Roll, of which she is supervisor.

* * *

Mr. Cortney Parrish made an interesting talk at Olivet Baptist church B. Y. P. U. Sunday evening.

MUNCIE, IND.

Rev. J. F. Pettiford, P. E. of the Evansville District, A. M. E. Church, died December 13, at his home in Terre Haute. The funeral was held last Saturday, the 16th, at Allen Chapel Church, Terre Haute, at 1:30 p. m., Bishop Shaffer presiding. Elders Chas. Hunter, Geo. Shaffer, ex-P. E. Morris Lewis and several ministers attended the funeral. He leaves to mourn his death a wife and two daughters....There was quite a crowd at the art exhibit given at the A. M. E. Church, Thursday night, December 14. An entertainment was given. Prayer by Rev. Mitchell, of Calvary Baptist Church; instrumental solo by Miss Young; Mr. Ross Brown wrote and recited a piece concerning the art work of Mrs. J. M. Coleman; solo by Miss Cotman; a few remarks by Mrs. Coleman, after which refreshments were served in the basement....The Elevation Club met last Tuesday night at Will Guthries'. The club organized permanently. The constitution and by-laws were read and adopted. Officers elected for the coming year: Hammond, president; Roberts, vice president; John Davis, treasurer; Willis Burden, secretary; C. J. Ferguson, recording secretary; Mr. Hardin, prelate; sergeant-at-arms, C. J. Ferguson.....Miss Bessie Evans returned to her home in Franklin, after a pleasant visit with friends....Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Jones, of Danville, Ill., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Bostright......Mr. Marcus Blakemore, of Anderson, spent Sunday in the city, the guest of Miss Evans....Look out for the entertainment to be given Christmas Eve at the A. M. E. Church....There will be revival meeting the 1st of January at the A. M. E. Church....Christmas exercises at Calvary Baptist Church....There will be a grand spelling match on Tuesday night, at the A. M. E. Church.

THE MALLORY BROTHERS AND THEIR CAREER.

What They Did Do and What They are Now Doing.

By George M. Davis.
(Mayor of Jacksonville, Illinois.)

Very often we have been asked of the whereabouts of the Mallory brothers and their career on and off the stage.

This week we are able to give our readers a full account of the ex-performers through the able assistance of Mayor George M. Davis, of Jacksonville, Ill., who sent us the following:

Jacksonville, Ill., December 15, 1911.
Editor The Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir—A fe wdays ago I saw Frank Mallory of the Mallory brothers (Frank and Ed). He told me that many readers of your splendid paper had asked what had become of them. Both Frank and Ed being naturally modest, the yasked me if I would write a biographical sketch of their professional career. This I am glad to do, for the boys are highly respected here, and I have an intimate knowledge of their life work. This knowledge was gained through a number of years as manager of the Grand Opera House in this city and as city editor of the Daily Illinois Courier, where I did the dramatic work.

Yours very truly,
GEORGE W. DAVIS, Mayor.

Frank and Ed Mallory, known to the theatrical profession as Mallory Brothers, gave up their stage work in 1907, after twenty-six years of continuous stage work. Their first professional engagement was with Lou Johnson's King Laugh Makers in 1881.

MALLORY BROTHERS.

Following this they appeared with Richards and Pringle's Georgia Minstrels, Halliday's Minstrels, Callander's Minstrels, Mallory Bros. and Crombough Minstrels and Mahara's Minstrels.

During this time in the minstrel business the boys were constantly working in a musical way and in stage business. The result was their advancement to colored musical comedy. Their first engagement was with Sam T. Jack's Creole Company. This was followed with engagements with Isham's Octoroons and Williams and Walker.

During their career with Isham the boys played principal parts in a company which contained such notables as Fred Piper, Madame Flower and others. The afterpieces in this company, "Blackville Derby" and "Thirty Minutes Around the Operas," were as fine as ever put on by any company. In all of these operatic skits the Mallorys had leading parts.

It probably was with the Williams and Walker company that the Mallorys achieved their greatest success. With this company, which in 1900, was the greaest colored company ever assembled, the Mallory boyss were among the principal performers. Frank was stage manager and this was an important position with such a company. In addition he did a principal part. Ed did the old man in the company and I may say that he is one of the best interpreters of old men parts, either white or black, it has been my good fortune to see. The boys in conjunction with Mazie Brooks, Mrs. Ed Mallory, also did their musical act.

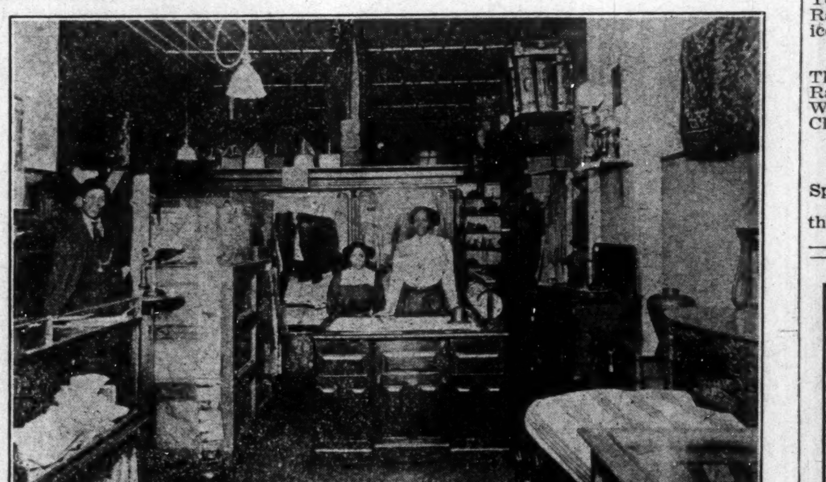
The last three years of their stage work they appeared in vaudeville. They time on Keith's, Proctor's, Hammerstein's and the Orpheum circuits, which, as everybody knows, is the goal of the ambition of every vaudeville performer.

When they gave up their work they had a year's time booked with the largest vaudeville houses of this country and Europe. In this connection it might be well to make a side remark. When the Williams and Walker company made the trip to England the Mallory Bros. were expected to make the trip. Again they had several months' time booked at the Winter Garden, Berlin, Germany. Neither of these trips were made because Ed became scared that the ship would sink and he would not be able to swim to shore.

During the years of their theatrical career the Mallorys were looking toward the future. The result was when they decided to quit the road thed had acquired several residence properties, in their home city, Jacksonville, Ill.

When they decided to retire from active professional work they looked around for some business in which to embark. They rented three small rooms in an upstairs room and started a small clothing and loan shop. This venture proved successful from the beginning. After a year they rented a large room on the ground floor and added to their business a splendid line of furniture, stoves, suit cases, trunks, sporting goods, diamonds, watches and jewelry of all kinds.

Their business has steadily grown from its inception. A few months ago they bought a splendid building on one of the principal streets of the city. This they occupy with a fine line of new and second-hand goods. In addition to themselves they employ three assistants in their business.



THE INTERIOR OF THE MALLORY BROTHERS' STORE.

The boys cannot entirely get away from their musical work, so they have an orchestra of six people. This orchestra in addition to playing for many local affairs furnishes music and entertainment in many cities within a radius of fifty miles of Jacksonville.

Mazie Brooks Mallory, Ed's wife, is pianist in one of the theaters and also does pipe organ work. Bertha Duncan Mallory, Frank's wife, is becoming very proficient on the cello, studying at the Illinois Conservatory of Music, one of the most noted musical institutions in the west.

In addition to their many business activities, the Mallorys are in the forefront in the betterment of their race and the community in which they live. Ed is president of the Men's Progressive League, an organization composed of the best colored men in Jacksonville, who are advancing along business and moral lines. Frank is the business manager of the firm. Both are highly respected in this city and can have anything they want.

They contemplate a trip east next season to look over the theatrical field and visit professional friends.

HENDERSON, KY.

By La Vetta Jones.

The warring social elements in and about the city indicate an unusual unrest at this time. The trend of activity is towards better organization for higher standards. The last few months have brought forth "The Henderson County Farmers' Association, which has for its purpose better directed and more scientific activities on the farm; "The Peerless Club," of ladies has organized a reading circle among the girls under their auspices and direction. A movement is on foot, led by Rev. J. M. Mundy, to bring the young men together under the guidance of the city's experienced men in order to clarify their ideals. Rumor has it that a number of the city's best women have been meeting at intervals for the past two weeks, looking forward to arrangements for Christmas entertainments of a higher order than usual, and the young men themselves have already selected from among their number, Mr. Sterling Carr, a member of the sophomore class of the Douglass high school, as a leader of what they are pleased to call "The Young Men's Business League." We are led to believe that if half of these organizations bear fruit, or if they but lead the way to convince the Christians of this community that the soul is craving for some practical work for the salvation of men and bring us to an agreement, that we shall in the near future blend our efforts and work for a Y. M. C. A. for the young men and an auxiliary for the young women. Nineteen hundred eleven will have wrought for us better than we knew. If the fruit all falls ere it is ripe, we can still hope that time will yet unfold her bosom and in our lay lay a genuis, who shall have power to bring the isolated strands together and weave them into a garment of rare usefulness....Many teachers are preparing to attend the State Teachers' association in Paris....Everyone is looking forward to the coming of Tull E. Brown, the pianist, and Miss Hattie P. Reneix, the soloist, December 26, under the auspices of the Dunbar Literary Society......Mrs. K. C. Blackshear wil lentertain her pupils and a few others at her residence, 700 South Main street, December 22....The Dunbar Literary Society of the Douglass high school will have a rhetorical Friday, December 22....Rev. J. M. Mundy, who has been conducting a revival in Lexington, has returned to the city....Misses Mary and Virginia Ligon, of Zion, Ky., will be the guests of Misses Jessie and Fostina Miller....Miss Lillian Cross will spend the holidays in St. Louis..The Young Men's Business League was addressed by Rev. W. J. M. Price Sunday afternoon. There will be a mass meeting January 1 for the purpose of arranging plans for a colored Y. M. C. A....Prof. J. W. Hays has taken possession of his new home on Clay street....Mr. Merritt Miller will spend the Christmas holidays in Sebree and Hopkinsville....Miss Roberta Marshall is expecting to visit in Owensboro during the holidays....Preparations are being made for a Christmas tree and program at the First Baptist church December 25....The Washington Street Baptist church held its baptismal services Sunday, December 17....A social club was organized Friday evening for the purpose of arranging festivities for the holidays....Miss Rosa DeChamp and her aunt, who have been travelling with the Lachman Stock Company, have returned to the city....Rev. Garrett Anderson is on the sick list....Mr. C. M. Cabell is confined to his room with rheumatism....Mrs. Sallie Cabell, of Terre Haute, Ind., is expected in the city during the holidays as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Mike Brown....Mr. and Mrs. Willis Roland are in the city visiting among relatives and friends.

MRS. MABEL TUCKER,
City Representative of The Freeman.

OUR COLORED RAILROAD MEN.

(By John R. Winston.)

Mr. H. McFall, 4637 Evans avenue, is now in the service of the Rock Island Railway Company, on private car of the executive officers.

Mr. Wm. Hill, 3142 Dearborn street, is in the service of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Company, to the coast, as a barber.

Messrs. O. F. Magee and W. White, 54 99th street, New York City, are in the Pullman service, over the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's lines to Chicago.

I assure you if your heart is right you will subscribe for this paper from Mr. John R. Winston, 4015 Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago, the railroad men's friend. Phone Douglas 5222.

Mr. Jas. A. McDonald, 236 Grand street, Jersey City, N. J., the prize dining car waiter, is in the service of the Erie Railway Company, to Chicago, Ill., and is vice-president of the Colored Railroad Men's Union in the State of Illinois.

Mr. J. Bates, 342 West 59th street, New York City, is in the service of the Erie Railway Company as second chef, to Chicago, Ill., under Mr. Boston Van-Winkle, of 410 West 39th street, New York City, who has been in the service of the above named railroad company for the past nineteen years.

Mr. S. H. Gladden, 115 Montgomery street, Jersey City, is in the service of the Erie Railway Company, between New York City and Cleveland, Ohio, as a waiter.

Mr. G. I. Jackson is on line 308 in the Pullman service, over the Northwestern to Denver, Colo., out of Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Thomas Marshall is in the Pullman service out of the new Northwestern station to Mason City, Iowa, over the Northwestern Railroad Company's lines.

Mr. Stonewall Jackson is on line 291 to the coast over the C., M. & St. P. Railway Company's lines, out of the Union Station, Chicago.

Mr. W. B. Durby is the relief man in the Pullman service to Mason City, Iowa, Calumet and Cedar Rapids, Iowa, over the Northwestern Railway Company's lines.

Mr. J. Clay, 345 West 59th street, New York City, is in the service of the Erie Railway Company in the dining car service, to Buffalo, N. Y.

All colored railroad men should read The Freeman. Also join the Colored Railroad Men's Union. Address J. R. Winston, 4015 Cottage Grove avenue, Chicago, Ill.

CONNERSVILLE, IND., NOTES.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

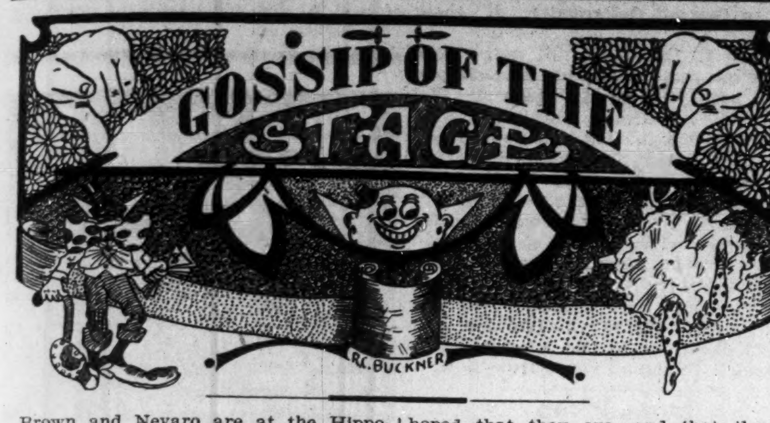
The event deluxe of the season was the wedding of Mr. Wm. Greene and Mrs. Carrie Thomas, solemnized at the Mt. Zion Baptist Church Wednesday evening, December 13, by Rev. A. H. Shumaker, of Rushville. By 7:00 o'clock the church was comfortably filled and in the audience sat many handsomely gowned ladies. The Ansted family, one of the most prominent among the white people of the city, and some of their friends occupied front seats. The bride has been employed by the Ansteds for a number of years and is much esteemed by them, as was evidenced by the consideration shown her. Messrs. Rice Vest and Carl Bryant were the ushers. At 7.30 the ceremony began. The bridal couple entered, attended by Mr. Earl Jones and Miss Lulu Swope, a sister of the bride, to the soft music of a wedding march played by Miss Lucretia Bailey. The bridegroom and best man were attired in conventional black. The bride wore a lace gown over white satin, and the bridesmaid wore embroidered satin. The ceremony over, the wedding party was whisked away in an automobile to the home of the bride's parents in Oliver avenue, where a host of friends and numerous presents awaited them. Some of the presents that may be mentioned are: From the Knights and Daughters of Tabor, Mt. Connersville Tabernacle, No. 1, a mission oak rocker; Household of Ruth, a water set and a handsome piece of statuary; Connersville Patriarchy, No. 149, two rockers; Hon. A. A. Ansted, a chest of silverware; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ansted, $20 in gold; Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ansted, cut-glass water set; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ansted, china tea set. To mention all the useful and valuable presents received seems an endless task. The newly weds, who are held in high esteem here, will live at 2038 Virginia avenue. The out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Mary Springer, Mrs. Alice Rice and Mrs. Mary Smith and daughter May, Richmond, Ind.; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Liberty; Mrs. Gertrude Walden, New Castle; Miss Rachel Copeland, Dublin; Rev. A. H. Shumaker, Rushville, and Mrs. B. Marshall, of Oxford, Ohio....Mr. Sam Goodson is home from Wisconsin....Mrs. W. H. Winfrey is convalescent....Mrs. Cora Larrie, of Indianapolis, is here on business.

KANKAKEE, ILL.

The funeral of the late George Walker was held Monday afternoon, under the auspices of the K. of P., of which he was a member. Rev. Patterson, of the St. John Baptist Church, officiated. The deceased leaves a mother, one brother and sister, and a large number of friends....Mr. James Wilson, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is greatly improving in health....Mrs. Mayme Butler, of Bakersfield, Cal., is visiting friends in this city....Miss Mary Skinner, of 217 Elm avenue, is on the sick list....Miss Washington, of Indianapolis, is the guest of Mrs. Kitty Bryant....Mr. and Mrs. Scottie Waldron have moved into their new residence, on Wildwood avenue....Mrs. Jesse Cousan and children left Wednesday to spend a few months with her mother, in Knoxville, Tenn....Mrs. Ella Daniels, of Chicago, is visiting friends in this city....Mrs. Sylvester McNeil and children left Monday to spend the winter through an extended trip in the Southern States....Mr. Andrew Graham will spend the holidays with his parents, in Vicksburg, Miss.

MME. McNAIRDEE-BRICE.

SERGEANT WILLIAM H. BRICE,
Company D, 24th Infantry.



Brown and Nevaro are at the Hippodrome, Brighton.

Mae Gant Hicks, of the Lew Fields Hen Peck Company, closed December 17.

Abbie Mitchel will be at the Howard Theater, Washington, the week of December 25.

Alberta Whitman is much improved at her home, 410 Thirty-ninth street, New York City.

The team of Brown and Sheftall has separated, and Joe Sheftall is now working with Marsell Mitchel.

Cole and Johnson's Sambo Girls will be at the Howard Theater, Washington, the week of December 25.

The Majestic Trio, good singers and dancers, appeared at the Lincoln Theater, New York, and scored a big success.

Harry Brown was the hit of the bill recently, at the Empire, Manchester, and received some flattering comments in the daily papers.

The Ten Cotton Blossoms opened last Monday at Albany. Pearl Hunter, formerly with Whiting's Golddust Twins, is with the act.

Charles L. Reese, a prominent young baritone singer of Chicago, is now in New York City, and has been very much in demand since he arrived three weeks ago.

Billy E. Jones, the versatile singer of popular melodies, is singing with great success this week, at the Lincoln Theater, Washington, D. C., "Fishing" and "Wanted, A Harp Like the Angels Play."

The Black Diamond Quartette arrived in London, November 30, after a successful Western engagement of twelve weeks. They opened the week of December 11 in Manchester, with the Coliseum, and Middlesex, London, to follow the week after.

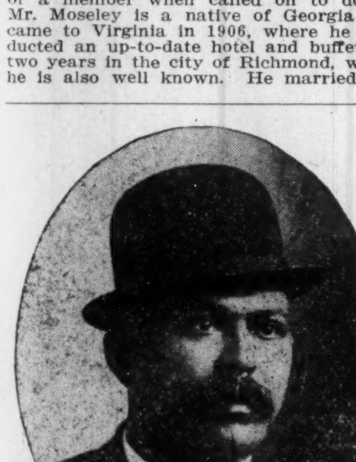
William Carrington, manager Hottest Coon in Dixie, passed through Indianapolis, onday. Stopped over to see S. H. Dudley, of the Smart Set Company. His company played at Cloverdale, Ind., onday and Tuesday evenings of this week.

Mr. C. H. Douglass, one of the owners of the Florida Blossoms Company, will erect one of the finest vaudeville and picture theaters in the South, seating 350 people. His theater will consist of the latest improvements and will be located right next to his large three-story brick hotel, 361 Fourth street, Macon, Ga. The contractors will begin work about January 10th.

THE THEATRICAL SUCCESS OF C. W. MOSELEY.

One of the Few Colored Men Who Owns a Theater in the South.

Mr. Moseley is the proprietor and manager of the well-known little Pekin Theater at Norfolk, Va., one of the most beautiful little vaudeville and picture houses in the South. Mr. Moseley is a hustler from the word go. He is one of the few colored men in the South that own and manage his own theater and have no white man connected whatever. He is the pioneer showman in Virginia, being the first colored man to open a vaudeville and picture house in that State, and for three years, without closing a single day, he has conducted his house on strictly business principles, and has won the respect of both races, as well as the best vaudeville acts (playing small time) throughout the country, with his fair and square dealings at all times. Mr. Moseley is a stanch member of the C. V. B. A., in good standing, and is ever ready to lend a helping hand to the association or a member when called on to do so. Mr. Moseley is a native of Georgia and came to Virginia in 1906, where he conducted an up-to-date hotel and buffet for two years in the city of Richmond, where he is also well known. He married one of the bells of that historic old city, Miss Hazel A. Riddick, who is a trained nurse and one of the first graduates of the famous Richmond Hospital Training School. They have one heir, little C. W. Moseley, Jr., three years old, and a chip off the old block. It is useless to say Mr. Moseley has made a success in the show business, as he owns his own home, as well as a 40-horse-power automobile and has distinguished himself as quite a chauffeur, and can be seen almost any afternoon spinning along the roads in tidewater with the best of them.



C. W. MOSELEY.

Mr. Moseley is also associated in business with his brother, W. L. Moseley, of Richmond, Va. They own the Pekin Theater in Richmond and the Idlehour Theater in Petersburg, Va., and it is a well-known fact that these three houses (with one exception) are the only houses in Virginia owned and managed by colored men. And it would be well for performers to know that any act that can make good can get booking by the Moseley Brothers from six to twelve weeks. Mr. Moseley is a firm believer in The Freeman, and performers in and around Norfolk can always get the paper at the Pekin Theater office. Mr. Moseley wishes to be remembered to all friends in and out of the profession. Wishing them a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

SMART SET IN INDIANAPOLIS.

Charles E. Barton Presenting S. H. Dudley in "Dr. Beans From Boston"—Madame E. Azalia Hackley in the Golden West.

Time, with its changes, has greatly reduced the big show opportunities. Instead of three or four of these greater aggregations we now have but the one, the Smart Set Company, which is showing in Indianapolis this week. Perhaps the Black Patti Company is an exception. Perhaps the Aida Overton Walker Company is an exception. For the good of the theatrical business it is to be hoped that they are, and that they in some way make up for what appears to be theatrical losses. But really the new order does not mean a loss to those most concerned—the performers themselves—who are now traveling a thousand ways, meaning very much to themselves and to those depending on them.

The Dudley company is considered the last of the Mohicans, having in mind the great big top-notchers. The Smart Set, as presented to-day, does not differ greatly, as a whole, from the Smart Set at its very outset. The same idea prevails throughout, changing in plot and in the detail. In fact, it is found difficult to improve on the original idea, which was the plot, more or less vague, and around which swung the by-plays, making for the whole as conceived.

Mr. Dudley is the central figure, who, as "Gymnasium Butts," an ex-minstrel, is all down and out. He is persuaded to impersonate one Dr. Beans, who is expected in the village. The fame of the doctor has gone before him, so when the spurious doctor appears on the scene he reaps the honors and advantages due the genuine article. Dudley is quite as witty as ever, the comedy taking a little higher order than that of his former shows.

The monologue with the mule, Patrick, was good and was received well. All through the presentation the Dudley humor told on the audience, which did not fail to give it to him. At times there were unusual outbursts when some over-merry individual forgot for a moment about the presence of others. His support, James Harris, as Bill Simmons, was good; that of Miss Susie Lee was especially good. Her acting, singing and dancing were pretty. She seemed to have pleased everybody.

Henry Troy will be remembered for his fine singing voice. His second solo was most excellently rendered, and fitted his beautiful silver-toned voice. He came nearest approaching the "Consolation" song in this rendition. Really the song is a better one, not so much of a ballad. But the first impression is difficult to dismiss. So, while he sang better, those who have heard him before will measure everything by "Consolation."

Alberta Ormes, as Queen Sophenia, did some acting in what may be considered a legitimate role as fortune teller. She is clear-voiced and impressive, being heard in every part of the house, although she speaks only in conversational tones. Her wardrobe is good and appropriate.

Arthur Talbot, as Mr. Waterbury Lee, is splendid in his make-up, and his work is in keeping. Perhaps, as a bit of effective acting, nothing better is seen in the show. It puts one at ease. He is not amateurish.

The songs are bright and pretty, and helped along more than a little by the cheerful appearing little misses and dashing young men. These are seen in befitting costumes, doing intricate movements and graceful steps, thus creating a demand for their reappearance.

The members of the company are as follows: Misses Daisy Martin, Ella Bevans, Hattie Smith, Marie Hendricks, Earlie Brown, Carrie Sutton, Tillie Cottman, Rosena Alexander, Ida Bluford, Maggie Sewell, Jennie Hilman, Jessie Harris, Belle Morgan, Dora Weaver, Hattie Burns, Lizzie Carrington, Beatrice Owens and Belle Walcott; William Ramsey, Robert Williams, Harry Watson, Billy Moore, James Reed, Frank De Lyons, Arthur Wilson, J. Harris.

Mr. Dudley thinks his company fortunate in having Mr. Chas. E. Barton to stand behind it. Had it not been for him it would have looked gloomy for the Smart Set this season. Knowing how near a knock-out blow the biggest of the companies had, he thinks that all should know it as a lesson. The show patrons should know it, if they expect shows like the Smart Set Company presents.

Mr. Dudley gives it out that the company will have its own brass band next year, arrangements to that end now being made by Mr. Barton. The band will be the very best that can be gotten together and will be uniformed in fine style. It will be featured, doing free concert work on the streets, also in the theaters. Classical and popular music will be played, the aim being to please all. Mr. Dudley says the business will be completely revolutionized.

CINCINNATI THEATERS—THE PEKIN—THE GAITHER.

Two good, lively teams are the offerings at the Pekin this week, the Lees (Johnny and Pearl) opening the card with a rapid fire singing, dancing and talking act. This is one of the new teams playing over this time, and they gave complete satisfaction. They are both good dancers. Johnny Lee has a good voice, and his comedy sayings are the latest and very funny. This team should find plenty of work around the circuit. The Porters (Charles and Willie) close the show with one of the best acts of the season. This team played on the avenue about a year ago, making one of their first Northern stops after leaving the Southern time. They made many friends, and it was openly predicted that they would be one of the big acts in vaudeville when they got better acquainted, and the prediction came true Monday night. Their opening number, "Alexander's Ragtime Band," has been put on here a number of times, but nothing like the Porters put it on. Their street talk is handled in a way that keeps the house in an uproar. So satisfactorily was their work done that they may be held over for several weeks.

A big new vaudeville act had its opening at the Gaither Theater, Monday night. Arthur Porter and Jakie Brown, in "Sense and Nonsense," bring forth round after round of applause. Jakie Brown, that funny, eccentric comedian, is doing the comedy, which is very original with Jakie. He scores heavily when he features "Believe Me." Every one who has heard Arthur Porter sing always considers it a treat to hear him again, and the Gaither will do a record breaking business all week, with patronage from all classes. His opening number, "Gee! but It's Great to Meet a Friend from Your Own Town," was beautifully rendered, while his featured song, "Rosa Marie," was a knockout. This team should be in constant demand, as there is just enough class and comedy combined to make it a good drawing card. Four good, high-class picture reels make up the balance of the card.

THE DREAMLAND THEATER, SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

The show as a whole is very good, comprising vaudeville and motion pictures. Jolly Davis, San Antonio's favorite comedian, is with us again after nine months' absence, and was well received, also Misses Green and Carpenter, two very clever little soubrettes. Mrs. Annie Overton also is an added attraction, and making good nightly. Chintz and Ella B. Moore are still getting theirs. Chintz is stage manager..

BARFIELD'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS.

Wm. Dewey, writing from Nashville, Ga., with Barfield's Georgia Minstrels, says the show is doing fine and playing to packed houses in every town. The weather is very favorable and business is good. Manager Barfield still smiles, and the ghost walks just as regular as the week rolls around, and with some of our new features, such as Willie (Snooks) Hudson, Harrison (Duck) Chissom, Mr. (Goo, Goo), the preaching monologists, and he is cleaning up besides with Miss Mable Adams, the dainty little soubrette, a newly added member with the company is amking a big hit. Manager C. E. Barfield is expecting to take the company into Jacksonville, Fla., for a two days' vacation Christmas week. The members of the orchestra are all well and send regards to their friends. Wm. Dewey, stage manager with the company. I wonder why Bob Russell, Billy Owens, John Williams or Larnie Fisher don't write. Take the Bill Board every weey and you know where I am. How is that, r. Knox? We, the members of Barfield's Georgia Minstrels, wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

THE HAMILTONS.

James W. and Mrs. Willie J. Hamilton, as the Spider and the Fly, in their own original act, "Fifteen Minutes in One." This team joined hands just one year ago, then joined the Russell & Owens Stock Company, in Atlanta, Ga., and was a decided feature during their three months with that company. Then they played several of the Southern houses, then went out West on the George Webster time, then was transferred to the Hall Goodwin time, finishing the entire Western circuit November 15, in Rochester, Minn., and now staging an act in Farley, Ia. The Spider is on the job when the ducats are counted each night after the show. We are coming East in the early spring, with a spicy, catchy singing and talking act, from ten to fifteen in one. A merry Christmas to the whole profession and to The Freeman likewise.

JAMES W. AND MRS. WILLIE J. HAMILTON.

Madame E. Azalia Hackley.

Madame Hackley is now doing the Golden West, where she is reaping golden opinions for her ability. By the way, Denver, Colo., is the madame's former home, where first began dalliance with the must of song. She is not without honor in her own country. She returns to her State, which has had already the best report of her, and which receives her with open arms.

The white people are taking up with Hackley, and who are big enough and honest enough to say the right thing about her. One is made proud to see the excellent comment coming from the other race, meaning that she has broken through walls of reserve, and simply by the magic wand of song and poesy; and when they say, "We have heard nothing like it," referring to her singing, it's a-plenty. Madame Hackley is easily the race's first singer. Ignorance and stubbornness try to have it different at times, but when the appeal is to artists and critics, every one else should listen to the verdict. It says, Hackley! Hackley!

The madame was recently in Huntington, W. Va. While there she gave a recital at Carnegie Hall, under the auspices of the Douglass High School. The principal, J. Willard Scott, was so highly pleased with what she did that he concluded to prepare a souvenir of expressions of the high school students as to the entertainment. They were many and beautiful. I give only a few, owing to the limited space:

"She is the most noted colored or white person I ever saw. She sang fine. She told us many good things. First, she told us how to be somebody, and next how to hold ourselves and walk like ladies and gentlemen. All of us will be glad to see her back again."—Alma White, sixth grade.

"I think Madame Hackley, who gave a musical recital at Carnegie Library, last night, is a great woman. I would like to become one of her scholars. Both white and colored admired her singing. At the close the people, with Professor Scott, waved their handkerchiefs as a farewell good-bye."—Irene Scott, sixth grade.

"I think Madame Hackley a grand singer and a credit to her race. She is the best singer I ever heard."—Jessie Cotter, sixth grade.

"On Monday night everybody was pleased to go to hear her, and when they heard her they were more pleased still. She sang and played beautifully. She is what I call Somebody; I can tell by her looks. She was so fine I could have listened to her twice as long. She gave us such a good lecture."—Hazel Dickinson, sixth grade.

"She sang and played several fine pieces. I enjoyed it very much, and I think the other people did, too, by the way they were cheering her. She was built very fine and stood erect. She wore glasses. She made several compliments about the Negroes. She told us what our broad nose and wide mouth were for. She told us not to sing in the nobody tone, but to sing like somebody. She said three things you would have to do before singing were to have brains, breath and tone quality."—Cora McDaniels, seventh grade.

"She is a perfect singer. She sang her pieces in French, Italian and English. Afterward she gave a lecture on breathing, voice culture and how to train children. She was heavily applauded; after that she was given a handkerchief salute."—Loretta Cessor.

"She said some interesting things of the way to sing and what the Negro could do, if he wanted to do it. She stands ahead in the Negro race. She is the best ever came to Huntington."—Hampton Johnson.

"She told the Negroes not to be ashamed of their big mouth and nose. That God had given them for a purpose. Everybody that hears her ought to be proud of her. She gave the audience some instruction on how to cultivate the voice."—Lizzie Fuller, eighth grade.

"We walked into the auditorium with our souls thrilled, eager to hear Mrs. Azalia Hackley. We waited, it seemed like, a long time, but soon she came out and sang us her songs. She gave a short sketch of the Negro's physical body, and the values it contains, and what the Negro could do if he had brain and a will, and how the Lord gave us the most beautiful voices of any nation. One of the subjects was that no man could earn anything to-day unless he had learning or had been well trained. And that the demand for vocalists in the next ten years will be so great that there will be hardly enough to answer the purpose."—Mattie N.

"I liked the recital and hope to hear her again. She sang the prettiest songs that I ever heard. I have heard other singers, but she is the finest. When she comes back I think everybody in town ought to come and hear her sing and talk."—Kennedy Eliot.

"She is fit to go before any crowd of people. She can sing any song with sweet melody, and she can play a piano to a 'T.' She is a fine singer, and smiles and says small speeches between her songs. It was pleasing to every one present. Her showing of voice culture was that she was fit for her position, and did not show no way of strain."—William Houston.

"How delighted I was to hear one of our race who had gone to school in Paris. I think she is as capable of teaching music as well as any one else in the United States. I would like very much to see her again."—Joseph Smith, sixth grade.

"I think Madame Hackley is one of the most interesting colored women I have ever seen or heard. It was a real treat to think that we had the pleasure of hearing such a noted and educated person. We should all take advantage of the lessons she taught us yesterday afternoon and last night."—Kemper Royal.

As I see it, the madame ought to view these testimonials as fine gold. The voices of children, when free to express their thoughts, are after the voice of God. Of course, contamination does set in, very often warping truth of its ways in the young, but it is not the rule. She ought to be proud, knowing that all these fine things were said of her. BILLY.

THE PLAYER-FOLK IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

Miss Abbie Mitchell is here this week at the New Howard, as "top liner," and is being greeted by crowded houses nightly. The entire bill is excellent. For Christmas week Manager A. J. Thomas offers Cole and Johnson's celebrated "Sambo Girls," with Edgar Connor and Blanche Deas. As an added attraction J. Rosamond Johnson will appear in a pianologue, with vocal and instrumental solos.

* * *

Miss Bessie G. Oliver, of the Shubert forces, has returned to New York City, where her company is being reorganized, preparatory to resuming the "road" Christmas week. In the meantime Miss Oliver is resting at the home of her mother, 538 West Fiftieth street, New York.

* * *

Mr. A. J. Thomas' new play is entitled "Sacrifice."

* * *

The Cosmopolitan Cafe is to take over the adjoining three-story brick, at 1913 Ninth street, and will convert it into a first-class theatrical boarding house.

* * *

J. H. Hudnell, manager of Ford Dabney's, has had a successful run at his picture house, but is closed down this week, to put the place in extra fine condition for the big holiday trade. Extensive repairs will be made, and the house will reopen December 23.

* * *

Clarence Logan, booking agent, has gone to Philadelphia.

* * *

Mr. Farrell, representing Farrell & Clair, New York booking agents, was in the city last week, arranging to supply the local houses with first-class vaudeville attractions. The firm has offices in the Theatrical Exchange Building, Broadway and Fortieth street, New York City.

* * *

Lewis A. Mitchell, the singing comeedian, was called suddenly to New York City, Saturday, on account of the critical illness of his mother. He may not return for some time.

* * *

"My Friend from Dixie," with Abbie Mitchell and a host of stars, including J. Leubrie Hill, comes early in January.

* * *

The Griffin Sisters are in Baltimore, at Daly's.

* * *

Lottie Gee and Effie King are at the Fairyland for the holiday season. They go to Canada shortly. Their personally arranged medley continues to "go big."

* * *

The Owl Club, which promised to be to Washington what the Frogs are to New York City, has disbanded.

* * *

Ora Dunlop, who is making a new mark for herself as one of Aida Overton Walker's "Ginger Girls," was formerly private secretary to the late Bishop Abram Grant, of the A. M. E. Church. Miss Dunlop is talented, ambitious, and is an earnest worker for the uplift of womanhood in the dramatic profession. There is a bright future before Miss Dunlop, and her friends at and from her Hoosier home are proud of the success she has already achieved.

THE ACTOR'S FORUM.

Trying to Knock a Manager.

To the Readers of The Freeman:

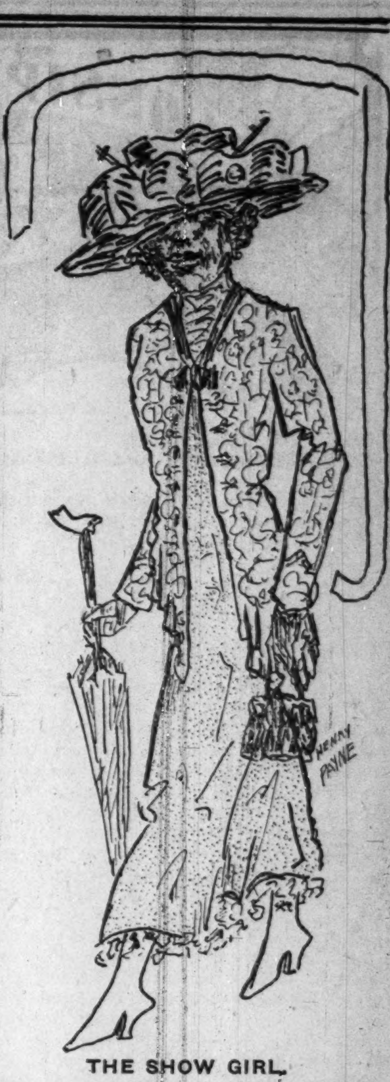
I would not have you think that I want to enter into a controversy with even a real performer, let alone what is professionally known as a hamfat. Now, one Mr. J. B. Pitt has accused me of closing him after one wek's work, when I had booked him for two weeks, and says the reason was because I couldn't use his wife as I wanted to. Now, the woman whom he calls his wife, if she is a lady, will state that I never said two words to her in my life about anything, not even her work. I hired the team of Pitt and Wescott (whom every manager knows and will bear me up, is a disgrace to the name of performers). They came into my house strangers, whom I never heard of before, with the understanding that they make good or no pay. It is useless to state that they couldn't make good, as every one knows Mr. Pitt's ability as a performer, and as for Miss Wescott, she can neither sing, dance nor talk, and when she appeared on the stage the crowd would begin to hiss and yell, "Put her off," "Get her a job in a laundry," and many other mean things, so the only thing that I did wrong was to let her work at all. I should have canceled her the first night. Now, as to my standing as a manager and a gentleman, especially towards the profession, I would like such actors and actresses to reply to this accusation through The Freeman, as Mr. and Mrs. Tutt Whitney, Misses Boyd and Boyd, Johnson and Watts, Jennings and Jennings, Floyd and Floyd, Williams and Shackleford, Miss Maggie Taylor, Madam Rosa Orr, Princess Rajah, Miss Mamie Jones, Miss Grace Jackson and House and House, who are here at the present time, or any other lady or gentleman that ever played this house. If these men say that I have ever treated their wives (whom I know to be ladies) any other way than as a gentleman should, or any of these ladies say that I have treated them other than as a gentleman, then you will know that Mr. Pitt is right; but on the other hand, if they say otherwise, then you will know that Mr. Pitt emphatically lied. Thanking you for taking up so much of your valuable space, I beg to remain, yours very truly,

C. W. MOSELEY,
Mgr. Pekin Theater, Norfolk, Va.

SHEFFIELD, ALA.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The Sheffield brass band organized some time ago has received their instruments and begun practice. Prof Constant Purkins, of Florence, is the teacher....Miss Lizzie Polk, who has been sick for some time, is able to be out again....Rev. John M. Goodloe, presiding elder of the Florence A. M. E. church, will hold his first quarterly conference Friday night before the first Sunday in January, and will hold services on the first Sunday in January. The citizens are cordially invited to come out and attend these services....Mr. Warren Dobbs died Wednesday, December 13th. He was taken to Chattanooga for interment....I wish to thank my good people of the city for their liberal patronage of The Freeman this year and hope to have a continuance of this during the coming year. J. W. Shoemaker, agent.



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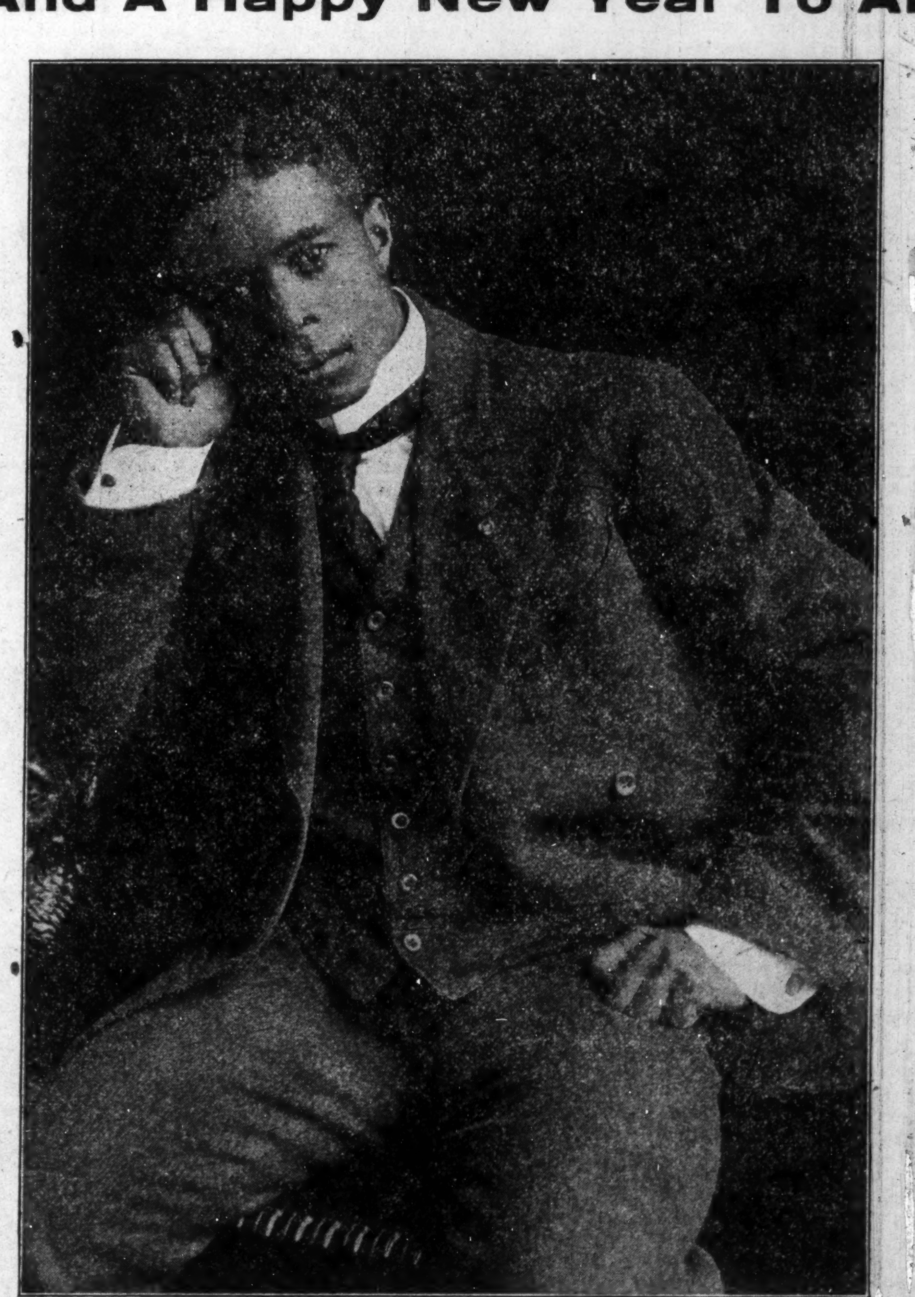

FROM
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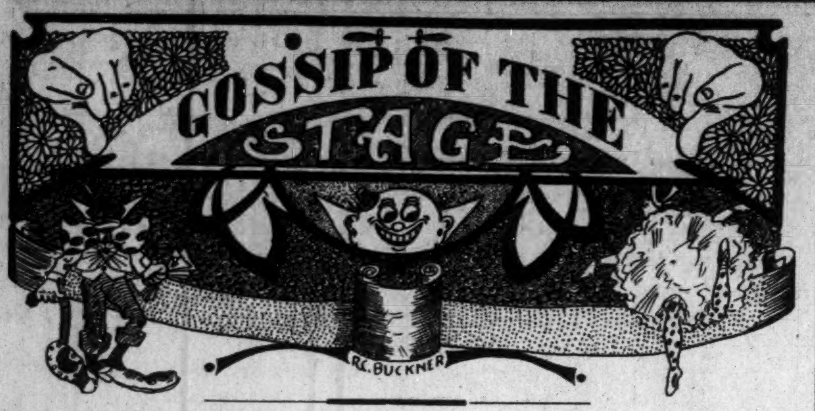


GREAT COLORED SONG WRITERS AND THEIR SONGS

How They Have Helped the American to Be Recognized in the Musical World.

By Juli Jones, Jr.

From time to time magazines and Sunday papers give a very large space to learned writers on subjects such as syncopated music, the music that has started the whole musical world to talking. Some of the writers and authorities on music have been frank enough to attribute the success of many writers who have reached fame in America to what they have stolen from original Negro hymns. This is a great tribute to the Negro, but we fail to see where they give credit to the few great individual Negro writers, such men as James Bland, Sam Lucas, Bob Cole, Rosamond Johnson, Christ Smith, Will Marion Cook, Joe Jordon, Gussie L. Davis, Ernest Hogan, Williams and Walker, and lots of others. We cannot include S. Coleridge Taylor in the above list, as he is claimed by the English and has been educated above popular song writing.

The above writers have achieved the distinction of writing songs that have been sung the world over. There are no two writers that have the same method of writing. Only three of the lot could be classed as musicians. They are Rosamond Johnson, Will Marion Cook and Joe Jordon. Sam Lucas could not read or play. Jim Bland and Gusise L. Davis could play a little and read a very little. Christ Smith can play, but cannot read. Bert Williams, Ernest Hogan and George Walker could not read or play the piano from an American point. James Bland stands next to Stephen Foster as a writer. Cole and Johnson will have to be rated second to James Bland as national writers. Gussie L. Davis has gone down in history as America's greatest ballad writer and will take his place beside Paul Dresser. Sam Lucas fills in the space as the first colored popular ballad writer.

Will Marion Cook cannot be styled as a popular writer, yet he made the world sit up and take keen interest at his first attempt, "Clorinda," a little real Negro comic opera, that had more distinct musical hits than the great "Erminie."

n starting down the line we first have Sam Lucas, who gave the world "Grandfather's Clock Was Too Tall for the Shelf." This song was sung all over America. Mr. Lucas sold the words to audiences that heard the song for 50 cents a set. Then the musical world's eyes were opened by a Cincinnati boy, Gussie L. Davis, whom many thought was a girl or woman. His fame jumped after he gave the singers of this country "The Lighthouse by the Sea" and "By the Maple on the Hill." Mr. Davis kept up his good work with "Baggage Coach Ahead" and "Send Back the Picture and the Wedding Ring," the song that made the New York World draw the color line in its Golden Song Writing Contest," during the popularity of Mr. Davis' first two songs.

James Bland, of Washington, stood the whole of America on its feet at that wonderful strain, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia." This song came near wringing the laurels away from Stephen Foster, the writer of "Swanee River." Some critic went so far as to say that "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" was original; that "Swanee River" was a stolen air. Race and color gave Stephen Foster the benefit; but we note to-day in the catalogue of Oliver Ditson that "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" is listed as one of the world's greatest songs, by James Bland.

We next find Cole and Johnson as two of America's greatest song writers, from their popular airs, of which they are credited with having over a hundred. The most famous was "Under the Bamboo Tree." Their names will go down in history or will be the war cry when this country goes to war again, with the song, "The Old Flag Never Touched the Ground." This song is considered by good authorities as being a better patriotic song than "Rally Round the Flag, Boys." "The Old Flag" will be the camp song when this country goes to war again. "The Old Flag" was taught in all of the public schools for a while, until the press began to speak about "Bamboo Tree," and mentioned that Cole and Johnson were colored writers. This race prejudice is only momentary; all will be forgotten when war springs up again.

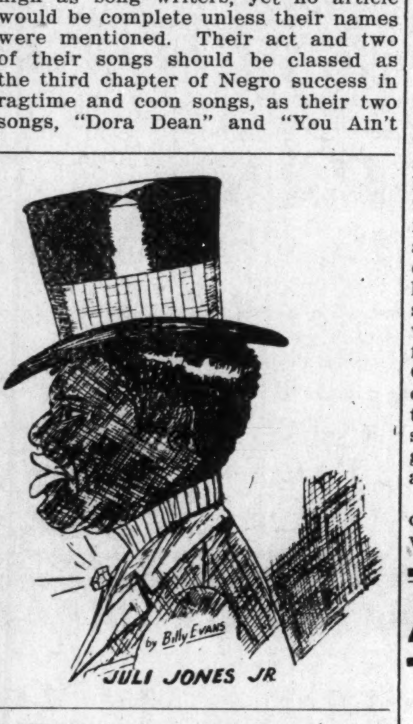
Will Marion Cook, whom every one considers erratic, eccentric and very high-tempered, wears the medal as the first educated writer the race can boast of. He can write a whole show that will stand the inspection of the critical musical world. Mr. Cook was the master of all the music that Williams and Walker made their great hits with.

Joe Jordon takes a very peculiar spot as one of America's great colored writers, but stands out when it comes to gems of music. He is contrary to the rule of musical scholars. It is a rule at Leipsic, Germany, that all students must have at least a high school education to take a course in harmony, must be examined for the same or they can't learn harmony. In Jordon's case he would have had the door shut in his face in disgrace, as he only had a grammar school education. Not knowing or caring for such high education in music, or even dreaming that he would ever reach the high perch in the musical world, he started where he could, with a cheap violin. After getting along fairly well with it, he took up piano, cornet, trombone, drums, etc., and stands out to-day as the best all-around player of different instruments of the race, and is considered a master in harmony. He wrote and arranged the "Bueclayn Waltz" and "Nappy Lee" at the age of seventee, and was the organizer and conductor of the famous Pekin Orchestra.

Christ Smith is not considered from an intellectual, musical standpoint, yet he has given America one hundred of its biggest song hits, and is a real musical genius. He first came into prominence by writing "Good-morning, Carrie." After that "He's a Cousin of Mine," "It's Hard to Love Somebody When They Love Somebody Else," "Fishing," "The Monkey Rag," and so many more that there is not room to print them. Chris Smith to-day is considered the best short song writer of the age.

In making up the list we must not forget Ernest Hogan, who wrote some good songs, including the song that was most distasteful to all well-thinking colored men; that was "All Coons Look Alike." Yet this song, with all of its unpleasantness, found a popular demand and made its writer famous.

As to Williams and Walker, the two greatest comedians, they do not rank high as song writers, yet no article would be complete unless their names were mentioned. Their act and two of their songs should be classed as the third chapter of Negro success in ragtime and coon songs, as their two songs, "Dora Dean" and "You Ain't So Warm," went a long ways toward putting the colored singers and dancers to the front, including themselves. The origin of ragtime and coon songs has taken up as much space as the race problem. Every writer has a different view and backs it up with a good argument. The Negro has figured in all of them. To write intelligently on the subject one would have to have a lot of outside information. Ragtime really came from the Mobile buck, combined with the banjo. The tap of the feet and the stop time on the banjo formed some kind of a combination that sounded like a thousand different taps were going on at the same time. The biggest asset was they kept good time. The success of the Mobile buck found its way to the river cities on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, when steamboats held sway in this country and hauled all the freight and passengers that traveled north and south. Some time along in the early eighties a triple combination of song, walk and dance by the name of "Coon Jine Baby, Coon Jine," sprang up amongst the roustabouts on the many boats and spread like wildfire. The song and dance found its way into the levee resorts, where all prosperous houses had old hand-me-down square pianos with a half dozen broken keys; yet these instruments were considered jewels in those days, as it only required a few keys to play the "Coon Jine." This is where the original ragtime started from—the quick action of the right-hand fingers playing the "Coon Jine." Some claimed St. Louis as the father town for ragtime; some claimed Louisville, Ky. Anyway, St. Louis turned out the first and best players. Following the "Coon Jine Baby" was "Ta-a ra ta Boom de ya." This song was put on the stage by May Irwin and Lottie Collins.



JULI JONES JR

In supporting "Coon Jine Baby, Coon Jine," and "Ta-a ra ta Boom de ya," the writer is not overlooking "Mary's Run Off with a Coon" and "Sleeping on a Corncob Bed." They were coon songs, but not ragtime coon songs, and were not filled with the ginger of ragtime. Coon songs have always been popular, as all of Stephen Foster's songs were coon songs, but did not carry the triple syncopated time that has upset the musical world.

The credit for the popularity of the ragtime has been given to first one then another. To be plain and to the point, Edward Harrigan, of Harrigan and Hart, was the first to present Broadway, New York, in the middle eighties, with a good, live ragtime coon song, a song by the name of "Crow, Crow," in his play, "Pete." "Crow, Crow," did not have the sting that many songs have had since, but it was a good example. Dave Braham, the leader of the Grand Opera Orchestra, New York, set the music to "Crow, Crow." There was a very little improvement on Mr. Braham's style of music for a long time, as the cultured musician could not read ragtime or play it. This was a big hold-back to ragtime. Some leaders refused to allow their men even to try to play ragtime. At last the real ragtime song came to the front in "Mr. Johnson, Turn Me Loose," by Ben Harney, a white boy, who lived among Negroes in St. Louis, Mo. It was arranged by Carl Hoffman, a white man, the leader of the Olympia Theater Orchestra, Chicago. Mr. Hoffman's arrangement was the key to arrange ragtime so any orchestra could play it. Ben Harney, the writer of "Mr. Johnson, Turn Me Loose," was readily hustled out of the Negro concert hall where he was playing and learned the Negro's secret of how to play ragtime; put it on the vaudeville stage, headlining all bills as the only white man that could play ragtime on a piano. Mr. Harney was a tremendous hit everywhere he appeared. From good authority we are told there were fifty colored piano players in St. Louis that were better players than Ben Harney. At that time the vaudeville door was not open to the colored man. With May Irwin singing "Mr. Johnson, Turn Me Loose," and Ben Harney playing ragtime on the stage, the country went ragtime wild.

Our great band master, John Phil Sousa, when leading the Marine Band in Washington, D. C., added a lot of fame to ragtime when he worte the "High School Cadets" march. This march was well filled with ragtime. Up to this time only a few son gs could be arranged in ragtime. One Wm. Tyers, a colored arranger, perhaps the first colored arranger of ragtime, came on the scene who could arrange or take down any song in ragtime. For a time he had every publishing house in New York at his mercy, as he was the only arranger in the city who could put out ragtime that any orchestra or band could handle. His arrangement of "Georgia Camp Meeting" stormed the country. The band leaders of this country denounced ragtime for a while. The audience fanted it so bad that plenty of times would raise up in their seats and openly demand it to be played. The leaders would put on a selection from Wagner instead.

Mr. John Philip Sousa broke the chains on his first tour of the country. He always put on a rag number as his third selection. The air of it would set the crowd wild. Ragtime music had its final and first test in the early 90's. Some of the great music critics in New York were very outspoken about the craze and put it at the doors of the common people, that the high cultured, refined people detested such trash. Contrary to this there was a big demand for ragtime music from the patrons of the Metropolitan Opera House at Sunday night concerts which were given weekly for the benefit of the archestra and a few solo singers who belonged to the grand opera company, as their salaries were not up to the standard.

The Metropolitan Grand Opera orchestra, composed of 120 musicians, was under the direction of Seidel, the greatest of all German conductors, and from time to time letters fell before his eyes asking for one or two fast, catchy numbers of the popular order occasionally, naming some certain piece, which was a rag or very near a rag. Mr. Seidel was very much opposed to ragtime, yet he knew he must do something to please the 8,000 or 9,000 people that attended his Sunday night concerts, so he took the matter up with the manager, who suggested having 9,000 cards printed, present one to every patron who bought a ticket for the Sunday night concert and as him to sign his name. If they wanted the great Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra to play a rag selection, just sign the card.

The latter part of the week Mr. Seidel dropped by the box office to see how the cards were working. After looking into the box office, without asking one question, remarked to the ticket-seller: "I see those cards are just where I left them, my boy. My patrons don't care for ragtime. Just a few loose-minded people who don't know anything about music good or bad. Just come here to see and be seen." After he had finished the ticket-seller said, "Yes, you are right. The cards are where you left them, but Iam sorry to say every one has been filled.." And he asked him around to examine them. After a short thought Mr. Seidel said, "They shall have ragtime." And they got ragtime. One selection broke up the show. After so many encores they were ashamed to have them play the same thing over again.

After the concert Mr. Seidel lecmen and told them that in the future they would have to put in some time on ragtime music, that the public wanted it; also that the public paid their salary and not musical critics.

Every Sunday night from that night there was plenty of ragtime melody to be heard at the Metropolitan Opera House. The press and weeklies throughout the world commented on the great Metropolitan Orchestra playing ragtime Negro music. Some went so far as to call them 'coon airs. Music professors all over the world declared it was an outrage for the public to force such on the masters of art like Mr. Seidel, to make the greatest orchestra in the world play ragtime. The critics who have been so harsh on the Negro about his lack of helping supply the world with something besides trouble would do well to look up the music end of literature. They will find that the Negro has cultivated the only thing that the American can boast of being better than the old world has ever been able to produce. There have been thousands of songs written by Negro writers that rightly belong in this article that never will be mentioned; also there are hundreds of writers the world will never hear of because they have no way of producing their music. The colored song writers of this country have been robbed out of enough melody inside of the last 25 years that, if one should put a commercial value on it, would amount to millions of dollars. None of the great colored writers have been able to live off the royalty of their music.

Gussie L. Davis did not make any money out of his many big hits. James Bland sold "Carry Me Back to Virginia" for a little or nothing. It is readily noticeable that every publisher that has handled or published colored writers' music has built large buildings from one or two rooms. The colored song writers of America have proven that when given a chance they are by far better song writers than their white brothers. They will some day come into their rights. "The Old Flag Never Touched the Ground" and "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia" will be sung a thousand years from now.

MUNCIE, IND.

The oratorical contest between Mr. Frank Poindexter, Mr. John Baker, of Anderson, Ind., and Mr. Ross Brown, was given at the Calvary Baptist Church on Monday, December 11. Subjects: By Mr. Poindexter, "Perseverance Through Journey of Life"; Mr. Baker, "Negro from Africa," and Mr. Brown, "White Slave Traffic." Mr. Poindexter was first to deliver, after which he was followed by Mr. Baker, then Mr. Brown. The selection of judges was Miss Ray, Mrs. Mattie Tribble, Miss Ruth Poindexter, Mr. Davenport and Mr. Johnson. The judges gave the decision to Mr. Poindexter....A grand banquet was given by the Elevation Club at the Favorite ice cream parlors Tuesday evening. Covers were laid for twenty-four and the following was the program: Addresses by Mr. R. A. Hardin, and Mr. A. Hammond, the president. A. Kelly spoke for the good of the order, also Mr. Fred Bass, the founder of the club; Mr. C. J. Fergeson acted as secretary, pro tem. The following speakers, Mr. Roberts, Mr. John Davis, treasurer, Mr. Brown, Mr. Rider, Mr. Marsh McCray, Mr. Walker, also Capt. Smith made the closing speeches of the evening....Mrs. Emma Parks, of Indianapolis, was the guest of Mrs. Lizzie Gateskill Thanksgiving week....Mr. Lawrence White, Will H. Smith, Lillian Davis and Susie Mapey will attend the dance at Aubana, O., December 20....Mr. Jay Ferguson, of the Kirby, will entertain guests during the holidays.....A chicken supper was given at the A. M. E. Church on Monday, December 11....M. Jones and Mrs. Ross, of Fairmount, Ind., are the guests of Mrs. Hulse at her home on South Monroe street....There will be a dance given by the Pentenes Club afteroon and night on Christmas day....The Elevation Club meets next Tuesday night at Mr. William Gutheries' club room....Mrs. Eva Howell, of Cleveland, O., is the guest of Mrs. Mandey Jones, 1000 South Elm street....Mrs. Gernell is sick and unable to report for her paper.

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What did I say that for?

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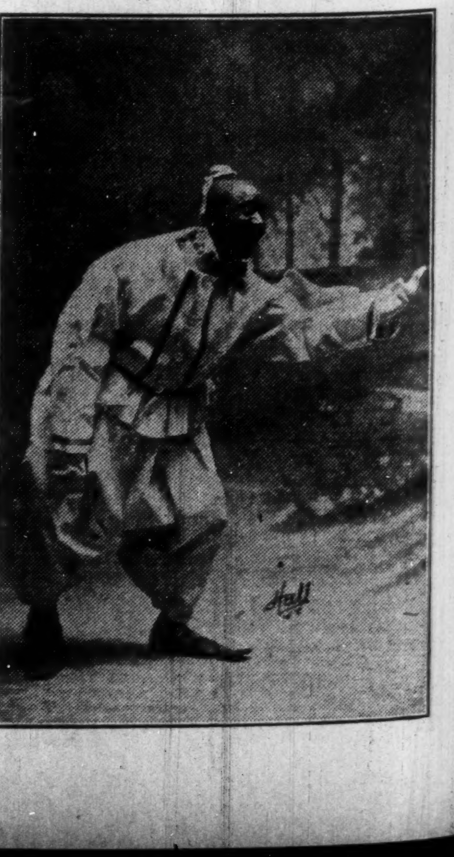

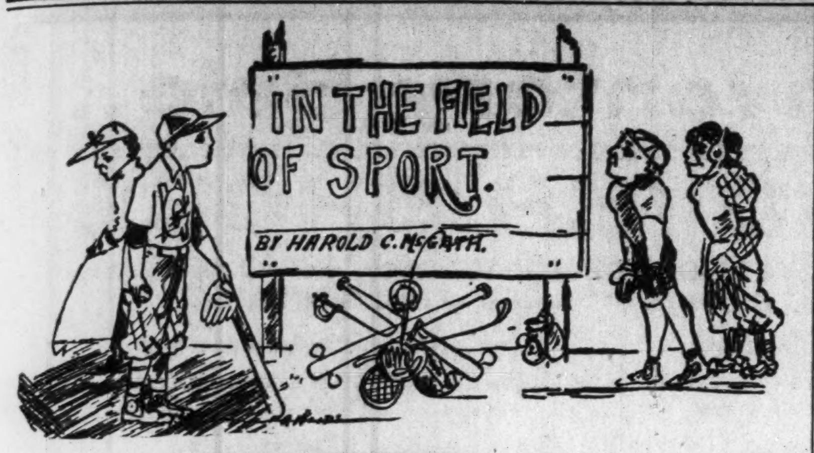
IN THE FIELD OF SPORT.
BY HAROLD C. McGRATH

PRIZE FIGHTING AND PRIZE FIGHTERS.

As a Fighter the Negro Has Reigned Supreme for Many Years—He Has Claimed Recognition in the Face of All Opposition — Negro Manhood Vindicated.

By J. M. Batchman.

The Negro has been a determining factor in every branch of American sports in which he has engaged for a number of years, and regardless of every attempt to place him in the background by means of the color line or with the process of elimination, his claim to recognition as a top notcher still stands undisputed. It has made little difference to the Negro what sort of competition he has been called on to meet; his achievement as an athlete has been of the highest order and usually of the kind which has defied successful denial of his ability to shine as a star. In football, baseball, running, putting the shot, swimming, jumping and boxing his record has stood out in bold relief, both as to the character of what he has been able to do and his conduct in competition as a gentleman. He is as easily a loser as he is a winner and with odds against him has gone on winning victory after victory and placing his race in an enviable position in every contest involving perfectly developed manhood.

In no sport, in which the Negro has taken part, has he had a better record than in that of boxing. From the time of Peter Jackson down to Johnson, Langford, Jeannette and McVea, he has been in a class almost to himself and every attempt to throw him in disfavor and belittle his ability has met with the prompt disproval of the sporting public. Corbett, in his many purported reviews of pugilism, has tried in vain to make it appear that the Negro lacked the staying qualities of some white man who has graced the ring, or else has wanted proficiency in the finer points of the game some of them possessed; however, when the records of contests won and lost are gone over, the Negro has more than enough to his credit to lay claim to championship after championship.

In all that the race has done for the uplift of this branch of American sport, the campaign to eliminate the Negro as a contender has gone steadily on and first one excuse after another has been made as a reason for making prize fights illegal in the various States of the Union. When Fitzsimmons and Corbett met in that memorable battle at Carson City, no noise was made about the contest being brutal or that it was something which was degrading the morals of the country. That was a time when the Negro had developed mainly little men and the heavyweights were confined almost solely to the white race; but as soon as Johnson knocked out Jeffries at Reno—for knockout it was—steps were immediately taken to suppress the fight pictures and keep the public from witnessing the spectacle of a Negro triumph, even in pugilism, over a white man. Back of this agitation any casual observer of events can see the demand for white supremacy in every matter affecting the races. There seemed to lurk a fear that the Negro all over the land would feel his ability to meet the white man on an equal footing, but no amount of suppression of what transpires on such occasions can stifle that inherent knowledge of manhood which every Negro knows is within him. It has been common knowledge that attempts at intimidation all over this country have been made through the hope that a superiority in numbers would have the effect of making the Negro feel his inability to stand up as a man and by force make his (demands heard; however this may be, he claims with every proof on his side, that he is fully able to cope with every show of force if given a square deal, and the only reason why he is not given this chance—a man's chance—is because the weaker race of the two must depend on numbers and not on real elements of manhood.

In his claim for supremacy for prizefighting, the Negro presented Peter Jackson as his first serious contender for a championship. In the annals of the game it is generally conceded Peter was on a par with the other great boxers of his day. He was the Negro's first good heavyweight and so great was his prowess that all of the good white men of his class were not anxious to compete with him. I have often wondered what would have been the effect if more Negro athletes had taken to the game. In the present arrangement—a few Negroes trying to make a living at fighting—he has caused a complete panic; hope, white hope is the distressing cry and the little recreation of donning the gloves is almost broken up. The Negro is pretty much in the position in which Hannibal found himself when he wept because there were no more worlds for him to conquer. His sterling representatives, Johnson, Langford, Jeannette and McVey stand without a peer and there are absolutely no men of their class who can hope to make a reputable showing with any of them. It must be a little grating on the nerves of those white men who have been promoters and have looked on boxing from a financial standpoint, to have the business wrecked because the state of the public conscience is so warped that a clean contest between a Negro and a white man has no drawing power where the betting odds would by all process of reasoning favor the Negro. Thousands of dollars have been made by holding these exhibitions and only the advent of this unconquerable galaxy of black stars has wrecked this source of revenue. No wonder the call for a white hope has been sent out.

It is peculiar what reasoning a prejudiced mind does. In the time of Dixon there was no more popular idol of the game than he. There were hundreds of sporting men in the country who would wage their last dollar on the little Chocolate's chances against any of the good little men of his time; not only that, George Dixon had friends by the score and the accident of color played little part in his success. During the days when his star had waned the sporting element of the city of New York gave benefits for him and did many things to help the little fellow get on in the world. Joe Gans was another good little man who was accorded excellent treatment; he however saw his best days before the color line had gained any appreciable hold n the public in prize fighting; he lived however to see the time when he too had to fight against odds, and the pound of flesh which Nelson demanded in Nevada had much to do with his eventual downfall. These men did as much to make the Negro of their peculiar profession respected as perhaps any of the fighters who have gained any degree of prominence with the people. Their going out was a sad blow to the race when it came, and had they lasted until the present time the Negro would be supreme in every class in which contenders for the titles are and simple and with an effective punch in either hand was a man feared by all classes of fighters from the heavy weight down, and none of them dared to give away weight to him. Denver Ed Martin, Scott Crosby, and many others were well up among the top notchers. Many of the Negro's good men failed of more notice because they were denied a chance to prove their real worth. That they were good, however, was proven by the fact that matches were so hard for some of them to get with men of recognized ability.

One thing which must demand attention, is the fact so many of the Negro's best fighters were compelled time after time to give away weight and fight men out of their class. This was especially true of Dixon, Gans and Walcott. Even Langford of present day fame stands ready to meet all classes and all comers. The admitted supremacy of the Negro in the ring is more and more pronounced every day. With the crop of good white fighters practically exhausted, the only prospect for deciding the issue of championships seems to be possible by having the several good colored men fight it out among themselves.

The press has taken an unusually active part in trying to push the Negro out of the limelight. For two years the papers have been devoting column after column to Jack Johnson and magnifying whatever little thing the champion may do into some act against the public safety. They would have us believe Jack is utterly lacking in common sense, and if not that, only seeking notoriety to the detriment of his race. Johnson is like most mortal men; he takes a certain amount of pride in having the people know he is still on deck, ready to defend his title, and if a few tin police of the metropolitan cities which he visits try to take up a little newspaper space at his expense he cannot help it. Some of these fellows never had their names in print until they saw Johnson's big touring car and grasped the opportunity of securing a Carnegie medal by arresting the champion without the necessity of risking a few weeks in some convenient hospital. Those who know Johnson know he is far above the average man which the ring has supplied. If he is to be made the scapegoat of every little cheap newspaper reporter it is because he is black and a member of a race which most people of other races take a delight in looking down upon. It is a fact Jim Corbett is the only fighter who has had sense enough to do his own press work, but I have seen him play the bully and bulldoze men because he thought every fellow he saw was afraid of him. The papers, however, take great pride in referring to him as an ex-bank clerk and a man of polished manners. Gentleman Jim is his nom-de-plume, and whatever Corbett does or says is usually heralded as the proper thing at the right time.

It will be interesting to note the future events in the ring. History is being made rapidly, and if the game is to survive it will be with the Negro on top and race prejudice in the background. It will be as impossible to convince white men as well as colored men that the Negro cannot hold his own in this game. He has had such brilliant success in the years that have gone by and the sport has proven so productive of revenue that, come what may, he will be a serious problem with which to reckon. Prizefighting will not be conducted without reference to his claims. It is not an easy matter to deny an athlete has the goods when the game is one in which it is demanded that each contender must stand on his own particular merits. If the rules which govern boxing were of a kind that syndicates could corner all the talent, as in baseball, the colored man of promise would stand no show in marketing his ability, but what followers of the prize ring demand on all occasions is a rattling good fight, in which the man who can do the boxing and deliver the most effective blows will be declared the winner. Whatever may be said for or against the game, it is one in which it will be impossible for many years to come to so mold public sentiment as to make it unprofitable from any angle. I hope the future will produce a white hope in which white men can have confidence so Jack Johnson can again prove the claim that he is the most marvelous heavyweight which the world has ever produced.

CAN JACK JOHNSON COME BACK?

Has the Champion Stayed Away From the Game Too Long or Has Age Overtaken Him?

By Will Foster.

Jack Johnson has the whole fistic world up a tree and has had them up there for some time. Jack has worked the press for all it is worth, has worked tht public out of more cold dollars than any fighter in the history of the game, not excepting the great John L. Reverse. circumstances has made the great black warrior the most polished notoriety manufacturer of all public men. All countries, all nations, look the same to Jack. Everything has come his way since the day that James Jeffries said he would fight. Everything came to pass just as Jack had dreamed. He conquered the world; the world acknowledged it. There was no one to fight when his fighting blood was hot. But today there's a different story, with a thousand question marks behind them. Three that stand out: Can Jack come back? Has Jack stayed away from the game so long that he has lost his real action? Has age overtaken him? In taking a careful look over the matter from press notes and past history of big great men of the ring, Jack Johnson is no exception. Johnson has passed his day when he says he will not fight again. He can't and win from a real good young man that has the real goods and properly handled. This man may be among the white hopes. It takes a long time as a rule to develop a real heavyweight champion. By the time one is ready for Johnson Jack will show some gray hairs.

There has been some talk of Johnson and Langford match. I fail to notice where any fair-minded, good judge has offered an opinion that Lankford and Johnson would be a real contest. It has been said that Lankford would give him a hard fight—that would be about all—if Johnson was in any kind of condition. Stanley Ketchel gave the world a good line on a little man fighting Johnson. Yet, Lankford is without a slight doubt the best little man that ever donned a pair of gloves. He has been managed worse than any fighter in the game. As far as Lankford is concerned, he could never whip Johnson.

Joe Jennette has been named by some few writers as a possibility. Jennette has never shown championship form and never will, as he is nothing more than a first-class second-rater. He could give a first-class man a hard tussle.

Looking over the field of whites, there's not much to them. Jim Flynn and Al Kaufman are the only ones that have shown anything worth while. They will have to be classed with McVey, Lankford and Jennette.

To close the first chapter of this article it can be said that Johnson will never fight again. At the present time there's no one to fight. Last of all, when a good man does show up he will be too old to fight or get into condition. If Johnson is a wise man he will read a short passage of past great men. Peter Jackson laid off too long. He aged and got stale. John L. Sullivan laid off too long. James Jeffries laid off too long. The above three men were all as good in their day as Jack Johnson in his. When they fell they fell easily. Yet every one of them was a favorite with the public, and in the betting we note that all of these world beaters lost their crown after they had passed the thirty-three-year mark. The press continually prints news about some fighter living so high and dissipating. It makes no difference how a prize-fighter lives. He has a life of endurance—the thirty-three-year limit. The different writers should look into the early days of a fighter. They will find that to be a real fighter one must be used to hardship. We have had very few fighters that lived inside of the bounds of good resolutions in their youthful days. A prize-fighter is a prize-fighter. It makes little or no difference how he lives, he has numbered days in the ring. The same applies to a race horse, or a trotter, or a baseball player. They all have their days and limit of endurance. It makes no difference; they must step down and out when strength, speed and youth fades away. The ring had two exceptions in the way of living the gay white way—George Godfrey and Chas. Mitchell. These two men are credited with living a moderate life, abstained from all bad habits, yet they both found themselves useless as far as the sing is concerned shortly after they had passed the thirty-three-year mark. Every winter every fan has something to say about Jack Johnson's high life, the way he spends his money. Let Johnson alone. That's what he made his money for. Every man generally does the same. But the one big thing far-sighted thinkers are pondering over: With all of Jack Johnson's cleverness, in and out of the ring, can he do what none of the late champions could do—retire undefeated? Will the same press writers that made him champion, also made Jim Jeffries fight, hound Johnson until he will have to come out and fight? Will these same writers work up such sentiment that money will be no object? The world knows money is the master. Let's look at the matter from the white man's view of it the world over. Should a real good white man show up inside three years in this country or Europe that the best judges say can lick Jahnson—knock him cold—the fight would be pulled off in Washington, D. C., in front of the Capitol. Diplomatic invitations would be sent to every government under the sun. It would be a greater feast than the coronation of King George. The moving pictures of the event would be shown in every church, Sunday-school and day school on the globe, to the savages in Africa, to show how much greater the white man's powers were than the black man's. The writer takes his view from the stand that the public, or rather the rifferent officials, from State Governors on down, have taken against showing Johnson and Jeffries fight pictures. This uproar didn't confine itself to the Southern States, but every State in Omerica, Canada and England. These same level-headed kickers would readily welcome the contest that would surely show Johnson beaten helpless on their front lawn. Let us hope that no man shows up in time to make this nation disgrace itself in a way that will last for a hundred years afterwards. Let us hope that Jack Johnson means what he says and sticks to it. But can he outbattle the press and dollars combined? We welcome you, Jack Johnson, no matter what's been said of you. In your profession you are an honor to any race. Your cleverness in handling your matters has startled the whole world. You have done what no other man in his profession has been able to do. That's to discard the master manager. Let the blacks of this world give Jack Johnson one good wish.

AL KAUFMAN FOR WHITE CHAMPION HEAVYWEIGHT.

CHICAGO—Al. Kaufmann is going to the West to make his come-back fight against Pueblo Jim Flynn just as soon as he settles a little ten-round argument he is to have with one Al. Palzer, in New York. The two Als are to exchange buffets the night of December 28, and the Californian does not anticipate much trouble in squelching the aspirations of the Eastern hope.

Since the announcement of aJck Johnson that he had permanently retired from the ring, the heavyweight fight question has loomed up as the big thing in pugilistic circles. The public is demanding a white champion, and it is likely the eliminaton bouts will simmer down to Kaufmann and Flynn, although Carl Morris and several others are showing improvement. Sam Langford, Joe Jeanette and Sam VcVey and all the other colored heavies probably will have to stand aside until the public makes up its mind which is the best white slugger. Big Smoke Johnson is still in Paris, and it is said he is as fat as a hippopotamus.

SPORT.

CHICAGO, Ill.—Monday Robinson, better known as Kid Monday, the boxing and wrestling instructor and manager of the Douglass Center Athletic Club of Chicago, is meeting with great success with his class in physical culture, and any person who wishes to learn the art of self-defense or to increase or reduce weight can call at the club, 2819 State street, or drop him a card. He has had 15 years' experience, been a pugilist himself, champion welterweight of Kansas, has trained Vincent and is now trainer at a white athletic club in Chicago.

* * *

Although Hussane Eli, the Turkish champion, was to meet Illa Vincent at the Pekin last Friday, he failed to show up. John Berg, the Iowa giant, was once more induced to meet Vincent, but was defeated in twelve minutes. Vincent also threw three white men in thirty minutes.

* * *

Sampson, who has wrestled with Gotch, announced from the stage that he could throw Vincent twice in twenty minutes. Leone Litchinstein, the referee, offered to put up the money ($200) if they would select another referee. Sampson then reversed his decision.

EVANSVILLE MAROONS ARE ORGANIZED.

A new baseball club has been organized in Evansville, Ind., under the name of the Evansville Maroons. The team will be managed by James A. Newton, former captain of the Evansville B. B. club. Manager Newton is now ready to hear from all good ball players, and would like to hear from a good catcher and two pitchers. James Brown is president of the club; James A. Newton, manager and booking agent; Robert Ford, secretary, 624 Upper Fifth street.

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The Ayres Bulletin

THE DECEMBER SALE OF SILKS

Every day brings new people to our silk counter. Never before have patrons of this store so fully realized the reductions we actually make during this sale.

Turkish Satins, 36 inches wide, heavy, rich, double faced tailoring satin, in the latest colorings, regular price $5 00, this sale $3 89 a yard

Double Faced Turkish Satin, very soft and heavy, with reverse side in bright colors, regularly selling for $3 50, this sale $1 98 a yard.

New Taffetas, yard wide, soft, shimmering taffetas in the latest colorings, $1.50 qurlity, at $1.19 a yard.

—Second floor, east aisle.

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Indiana's Greatest Distributors of Dry Goods.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Miss Eva Phillips is visiting in Anderson, Ind.

J. B. Cowan is in St. Louis this week on business.

Miss Alice Reed is improving at the city hospital.

The Sunday school of Flanner Guild is increasing rapidly.

Mrs. Flora Brown left Tuesday for Lexington, Ky., for the holidays.

Messrs. Roscoe Brown and Walter Cowan spent Sunday in Cincinnati.

Mrs. A. H. Henderson left Friday morning for New York City, indefinitely.

Mrs. Charles Elliott, of Peru, Ind., is in the city to remain during the holidays.

Misses Elva and Jennie Murphy, of Decatur, Ill., are in the city for the holidays.

Messrs Thomas Mitchell and John Broadie, of Columbus, O., spent last Sunday here.

Miss Willard Webber will spend Christmas with Mrs. Clara B. Adams in Paris, Ill.

Miss Katie IVnce, of Louisville, Ky., is the guest of Miss Ella Rowe, in Alvord street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bell have as their guest, Mr. and Mrs. RoyDavis, of Columbus, O.

Mrs. Amanda King entertained at whist in honor of Mrs. Roy Davis, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. James Higgins made a flying trip to St. Louis this week, having been called on business.

Mrs. Kate Eastern, who has been visiting Mrs. Charles Brown, returned to her home in Chicago, Sunday.

Flanner Guild will observe Christmas by sending out baskets of provisions and clothing to needy families.

Mr. G. W. Bridgewater, a well-known chef of Fort Wayne, Ind., spent Tuesday and Wednesday in this city.

Mrs. Lelia Walker Robinson, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting Madame C. J. Walker, in North West street.

The Mothers' Counsel of the Flanner Guild will not meet any more until the first Tuesday in the new year.

Miss Nelie Burgin, of Lancaster, Ky., passed through here this week en route to Chicago as her future home.

The Young Ladies' Club was entertained by Miss Emma Wallace, in West Twelfth street, Thursday afternoon.

During their stay in Fort Wayne, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Dudley were royally entertained by Mr. G. W. Bridgewater.

Special service and confirmation will be held at St. Phillip's church, by Bishop Francis Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Mr. Percy Fox, a well-known barber of this city, and Miss Auretta Simpson, were married November 2nd, at Madison, Ind.

Mr. James G. Waldon, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Waldon, in Toledo street, spent a few hours here Sunday, en route to St. Louis.

Captain Robert Genus, accompanied by Dr. White, the dentist, will go to Chicago, to spend the holidays with his son, Robert Genus, Jr.

The ladies' board of the Flanner Guild will meet the first and third Monday afternoons in each month instead of every Monday afternoon.

Miss Candace Huffman, a school teacher of Washington, D. C., will be the guest of her brother, Dr. Howard Huffman during the holidays.

Miss Herbert Webber, the popular stenographer of The Freeman, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Annie E. Webber, in Chicago.

The White Rose and Blue Ribbon Club will meet with Mrs. James Harris, in Bright street, next Thursday afternoon. A program will be rendered.

Mr. Guy L. Brown, who came to the city several weeks ago, has assumed a position as chef in the Bernard flats, and will soon take up cater work.

A bath, for the accommodation of the neighborhood, is being put in at the Flanner Guild; the equipments were brought to the Guild, Monday.

There will be interesting services at Jones' Tabernacle, North and Blackford streets, at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., December 25th. All are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. John King have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Ethel King, to Mr. John Man, of Chicago, to take place at their beautiful home in Brightwood, Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dent and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Cheatam were called to Danville, Ky., on account of the death of their mother, Mrs. Cheatam.

Mrs. Hattie Baker entertained at luncheon Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Gertrude Davis, of Paris, Ky. Sixteen invited guests participated.

Miss Hattie Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Williams, in West Vermont street, who died in Dayton, O., was brought here for burial, Tuesday.

Miss Hattie Hill, of Oklahoma City, is here to remain the rest of the winter with her sister, Mrs. Amanda Starke, who has been in poor health for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Brown, of Boston, Mass., passed through this city the first of the week, en route to their home after a tour of several months in the Southland.

The East End Needle Club was entertained at the Flanner Guild Friday afternoon, December 22, by the president, Mrs. Laura Brooks, and the matron, Mrs. Virginia Emory.

The Regina Embroidery Club was entertained by Miss Julia Morton, at the home of Mrs. Lewis, in North Senate avenue, and a dainty repast was served end enjoyed by those present.

The dance given by the Lotus Club at Masonic hall Monday evening, was largely attended. The grand march was led by Mr. Percy Fox and Miss Ruth Higgs, and the ladies were beautifully attired.

Mrs. Emma Page entertained at whist last Friday in honor of Miss Jessie Weeks, who departed for her home in Greenfield, Ind., Sunday, after a delightful visit with the Misses Slaters, in West Eleventh street.

Rev. W. H. Hill, Th. D., of Pittsburg, Pa., is in the city. He will preach at the Union Tabernacle church Sunday morning and evening. He will be in the city for a few weeks, doing evangelistic work. He will then go west.

An entertainment will be given on Monday night, December 25th, by the neighborhood children at Flanner Guild. A beautiful cantata is being arranged by Mrs. Ella Peters. Come out and see Canta Claus climb a slippery pole.

Miss Bessie Coleman, kindergarten teacher at the Flanner Guild, entertained the kindergarten with a Christmas party Thursday, December 21. A beautifully decorated Christmas tree was filled with presents for each of the children.

FEVER DESTROYED HER HAIR

Two years ago I had fever which took out all my hair, I used your Pomade and now have a nice head of hair, long and thick. I owe it to your Pomade, writes Mrs. L. Garrett, 3619 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

Ford's Hair Pomade is the old time tried remedy for harsh and unruly hair, that has been giving satisfaction for over fifty years. Ford's Royal White Skin Lotion is a highly antiseptic, nonirritant skin remedy. It makes the skin whiter immediately upon application. Ask your druggist about these remedies. Be sure and get Ford's, manufactured by the Ozonized Ox Marrow Company, Chicago, Ill.

For sale by Ferger's drug store, Vaughn Bros. drug store, Pink's Pharmacy, Eureka drug store, Hadley Bros., druggists, Robt. P. Blodau, James H. Noe, Graves Pharmacy, Geraldine Pharmacy.

PHILLIPS CHAPEL COLORED M. E. CHURCH.

J. L. Thompson, the pastor, will preach the Christmas sermon at 10 o'clock. Christmas cantata by choir at 7:30 p. m. Christmas tree and program Monday night. Special class Wednesday night.

SIMPSON CHAPEL M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. H. W. Tate, D. D., Pastor.

At 11 a. m., Christmas sermon. At 7:30 p. m., special program, "Christmas Angels," to be rendered by the Sunday-school. General class, Tuesday night, December 26.

Watch meeting Sunday night, December 31, at which time revival services will start.

MRS. SUSIE CRAIG KNOX.

Here is seen an excellent likeness of Mrs. Susie Craig Knox, wife of Elwood C. Knox, manager of The Freeman. Mrs. Knox came to Indianapolis only within recent years, but she was in plenty of time to capture the heart of the gay, young Mr. Knox.

Mrs. Knox was formerly of Versailles, Ky., where her family was of prominence and importance. Years ago they concluded to go to Chicago. The then little Miss Craig was about eleven years old. She had the advantage of the good schools of Chicago, where she acquitted herself in common and high schools.

Mrs. Knox is of artistic inclination, but has not followed the lines closely. However, she sings and plays the piano when the notion takes her. She prefers to shine in the home. There she is as skillful as a Deutche Haus frau; everything shining bright and as clean as the fabeled Spotless Town. When necessary she can prepare the best kind of things to eat. Her husband is so proud of the ability that he keeps a constant flow of friends coming to enjoy what she prepares. Mrs. Knox has leisure, consenting at times to personally look after Woody's friends, as she puts it. She is charitably inclined, helping the needy—the little poor, the old and poor—thus proving of great heart and proper spirit. She is a member of the Episcopal Church and consistent in her Christianity.

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NOTICE FOR THE BENEFIT OF YOUNG PEOPLE.

The late lamented Abe Lincoln and his Cabinet, which issued the Emancipation Proclamation January 1, 1863, is the title of a picture 12x14 inches, with the proclamation at the bottom. Every Negro family in America should have one; $1.00 per dozen; express prepaid. They can be sold for 25c each. It will be money for you and information for the young.

Yours,

B. J. BROWN.

910 Foreman St., Gainesville, Tex.

P. S.—You can have them on hand by January 1, 1912.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Much interest is being aroused in the "Monster Meeting" to be held next Sunday at which time Mr. T. L. Scott, chairman of the Committee of One Hundred of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, will address the meeting on the subject "The Layman's Opportunity." Invitations have been extended to the various pastors of the city to urge the men of their churches to be present and also to take seats themselves on the platform at this meeting. This subject is such a timely one when it is considered that the whole country is being aroused at this time through the Men and Religion Forward Movement, and the address of Mr. Scott on Sunday is expected to draw a large number of men to hear him. The meeting will be held in the K. of P. hall, at Senate avenue and Walnut street, the doors of which will be thrown open at 3 o'clock, just as the program begins. The men are urged to be there at that time and to gather in the reception room from which they will march into the hall. One of the features of the program will be that the men will learn a new song and sing it for the first time at the "Monster Meeting." The soloists of the occasion will be Miss Grace Barber and Mr. Jno. Carcon. The Colored Y. M. C. A. band will render the following program beginning promptly at 3 o'clock:

March—"Vallonia.....Will J. Nicholson

Serenade—"The Lovers". Geo. D. Barnard

Trombone Solo—"If I Only Had a Sweetheart" ....Chas. Johnson

Waltz—"Ciribiribin".......A. Pestalozza

March—"Signal Corps".....Mackie-Beyer

Serenade—"Goodnight, Sweetheart" (By request.)

The beautiful serenade entitled "Goodnight Sweetheart," in which the band played and sang, and which was enjoyed by the men so much the last time the band played, will be repeated by request on Sunday. All men are invited and are urged to be at the hall promptly of they desire to get a good seat.

The basketball tournament has started and every Monday and Thursday evening a league game is played on the gym floor, to which the public is invited. No charge of admission is made.

All boys from twelve to sixteen are invited to join the Boy's Bible Class, which meets on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

The rate of membership in the senior department for full privileges, including bath and gym, is still two dollars. All men should take advantage of this at this time.

THE BALL OF THE SEASON.

An Entertainment That Everybody Will Attend.

Indications point to a capacity attendance to witness the beautiful exhibition of the folk and fancy dances given under the direction of Mrs. W. E. Brown, at Tomlinson Hall, December 26. Much interest is centered in the Hindu dancers. In this class is one solo dancer whose dancing and costume will be sure to please.

There are still many reserved seats, which may be secured by calling Mrs. Brown over either 'phone. No expense has been spared to make the entertainment exceed anything ever attempted by our people, and it is hoped that the citizens will show their appreciation by filling the hall. The entire program follows:

Part I.

1. Skirt Dance.
2. Japanese Dance.
3. Greek Dance.
4. Flower and Butterfly Dance.
5. Virginia Reel.

Part II.

1. Dutch Clog.
2. Hindu Dance.
3. Spanish Dance.
4. Minuet.

BETHEL CHURCH.

Program of Services to be Held on Sunday.

The following program will be observed at Bethel church, on West Vermont street, on Sunday, December 25th. 10:45 a. m.:

Processional, "Onward Christian Soldiers" (S. Baring Gold) Choir.

Hymn, "Joy to the World, the Lord has Come," choir and congregation.

Invocation by the pastor.

Anthem, "Blessed be the Lord God of Israel" (Caleb Semper) choir.

Scripture reading.

Anthem, "Inflammatus," (Rossini) rs. T. A. Smythe and chorus.

Hymn, "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks," choir and congregation.

Sermon by Dr. T. A. Smythe, subject: "The Hero's Hero."

Offertory.

Anthem, "He shall reign forever," (J. Lincoln Hall) choir.

Anthem, "Hallelujah Chorus," (Handel's Messiah) choir.

Benediction and recessional.

And at 7:45 p. m., the following:

Processional.

Hymn.

Invocation.

Anthem, "O, Sing to God," (Chas. Gounod) choir.

Scripture lesson.

Anthem, duet and chorus, "The Lord is my light," (C. A. Miles) choir.

Cornet Solo, Professor Austin.

Sermon.

Offertory.

Hallelujah Chorus.

Benediction and recessional.

Monday night Sunday school cantata entitled "Santa's Surprise."

AT THE KENTUCKY CAPITAL.

A Secret Council of Prominent Citizens Meets—Progress of B. F. Sayre—Bazaar at Odd Fellows' Hall—Moonlight Dance Given by Pythian Junior Military Cadets—Marriage Announced—Personal Uplift.

(By Hardin Tolbert, 425 Washington Street. Old Phone 654.)

Frankfort (Ky.) Special.

The best citizens of this city came together in a mass meeting, and discussed the welfare of the youth in general. The very contents of this meeting will not be announced as yet, but will be brought to light later on through this paper. It was one of the most technical assembly of citizens that has ever met. The great plans are being laid upon a firm foundation. This is supposed to be one of the largest, record breaking, industrial uplifts that was ever put before the people of Kentucky. The people of this city are not saying much, but there will be a large outbreak of success and we will be glad to look the metropolis in the face, with her 50,000 people, and then she can look with surprise and see what progress 4,000 people can make by all working together. Louisville, with your great number of colored citizens, what are you doing along the progressive lines. From the results of this secret meeting we will extend a welcome invitation to you to follow us in the next year. We are going to set an example that will be creditable for any city to follow along all progressive lines.

• • •

The hints that were announced concerning the marriage of certain persons in the city caused the majority of these persons to decide that they would announce their weddings one by one, or two at a time. The first one is Mr. Harvey Tolbert, of Indianapolis, and Miss Lillian Ellis, of this city.

• • •

Mr. Sydney Page left for Louisville, after a few months' visit in the city.

Miss Lottie Voolridge and Mr. William Wheeler were happily united in marriage by Rev. W. H. Gordon.

The H. Lofting Club, No. 23, met on Mero street, Friday night.

• • •

A large crowd attended the Freeman and Collins Minstrels, at the Odd Fellows' Hall.

• • •

A large crowd attended the masked ball at Versailles, Ky.

• • •

Mr. Augustus is very ill with stomach trouble.

• • •

Mr. B. F. Sayre, one of the most progressive business men of the city, an artistic shoemaker, who is located on Ann street, opposite the depot, for thirty years has been in business for himself, and has the patronage of the best of people, both white and colored. He ranks among the high and progressive white men. He has a modern shoe shop, with Fleming stitching machine, finish edge and setter, a machine that cost, with a modern outfit shop, over $15,000. Mr. Sayre started in business with a last and hammer and a few pieces of leather. He has built a beautiful two-story residence on Town Hill, and has been thoughtful of his family. He sent his son to Wilberforce College. Mr. Junius Sayre, the son, is now one of the stars in the play at the Pekin Theater, Chicago, written by Mr. Douglass. Mr. B. F. Sayre is just as prominent in religious work.

Mr. Henry Bush, a licensed chauffeur, seems to be stepping into fame with that Jack Johnson smile and cleverness to all men the same. Mr. Bush had the honor that was not conferred on any other Negro in Kentucky. He led the parade and drove President Taft and party from Governor Willson's reception to the new Capitol, to the unveiling of the Lincoln statue. He also had a similar honor in leading the parade at the largest inauguration that was ever given a Governor. Mr. Bush took Governor James B. McCreary and party. Mr. Bush is among those progressive colored men that can stand prosperity. He has received many compliments, but none of them changes his mind. He is the same polite man today as he was yesterday; that is one of the chief causes of his progress.

• • •

Miss Annie C. M. Juniper, one of the most brilliant literary students of the Normal Institute, will enter Wilberforce next year and specialize along these lines. Miss Juniper has written many poems, which have been criticised by some of the best critics of the country, and one of the famous ones among them is "Hail and Farewell," a follows:

Lo! Twelve comes thrilling on the midnight air;
  A requiem—yes, the dying year is dead.
Its records written, be they foul or fair;
  Its mysteries solved and all its riddles read.
The New Year came with swift, yet stealthy tread;
  No footfall reached the anxious listening ear,
As through the portals he so swiftly sped,
  But now his firm, majestic tread we hear.
And so the years go, ever speeding by,
  And changes come, more strong than laps of years;
The past is gone; why comes the deep-drawn sigh?
  Why is the eye bedimmed with unshed tears?
It once was ours; we drunk, aye drained the cup,
  Quaffing with eager lips its happiness,
Nor even dreamed, so soon we must give up
  Those joys that came our daily life to bless.
Shall all the ties be severed that have bound,
  Friend unite friend, and very soul to soul?
Shall some Lethean waters there be found,
  That every torn and wounded heart shall roll
In deep forgetfulness, assuaging pain,
  Healing all wounds and leaving not a scar?
Or shall the ties, the wounds, the scars remain?
  Shall pain be there our future bless to mar?
The oracles are dumb with bated breath,
  We silent stand, awaiting some reply;
It comes not, nor can come until kind death
  Shall touch our hearts and bid the clouds roll by.
Enough, for when life's fateful strife is o'er,
  When earthly joys and pains are laid aside,
When we look back from yonder distant shore,
  And understand, we shall be satisfied.

• • •

Miss Annie Ayeir and Mr. Corralls were united in marriage, December 20, at the First Baptist Church, Lawrenceburg, Ky.

• • •

Mr. Murray Campbell, of Lexington, was the guest of the city.

• • •

Mrs. Eliza Baker, of Muncie, Ind., arrived in the city, to be the guest of Mrs. Josephine McCone.

• • •

Rev. Chas. Marshall spent a day in Louisville on business.

• • •

Miss Effie Simms, of Falmouth, Ky., left for her home to visit her parents.

• • •

Miss Eva Haden and Messrs. William Fields and J. Murry were the guests of Miss Bessie Coxe.

• • •

Miss Laura Allen, of Lawrenceburg, Ky, after a few months' illness, is able to be up.

• • •

Mr. Howard Morton arrived in the city from Chicago, to be the guest of his parents.

• • •

Miss Mary W. Allen, of Lawrenceburg, Ky., spent a few days in Harrisburg, Ky.

• • •

Messrs. J. B. Williams, of Louisville, David Bufort and Green Coms, of Lexington, Ky., were the hosts of Miss Katie Alley, of Chicago.

• • •

The Capital Social Club met and elected the following officers: President, G. W. Smith; vice president, Robert Hall; secretary, S. D. Henry; assistant secretary, W. F. Simpson; treasurer, J. L. Henry; business manager, L. H. Smith.

• • •

Mrs. Mary L. Webster, a popular young lady in the society circle, who lives on the corner of Clinton street and Longlane avenue, is from one of the most reliable families in the city, and up-to-date people. Mrs. Webster lost her husband over a year ago, who left her a considerable amount of money. She is an excellent manager of business affairs, and spends her money in such a way that it meets all her needs. She is a neatly dressed young lady, and has the appearance of a pretty artificial doll, and, above all, she is just as sweet in her disposition as she is pretty. Mrs. Webster is better known a the dressing queen of the West End.

• • •

This county will send a large delegation to the State Teachers' Association in Paris, Ky., the last week in this month. Prof. F. M. Woods is president and a graduate of the Normal Institute, and has held many prominent positions in the State, and for years taught in the institute of which he is a graduate, and has served in the United States revenue service.

• • •

Twenty dollars in gold will be given away in prizes at the bazaar at the Odd Fellows' Hall, on the corner of Clinton and Washington streets, December 26. There will be a big bargain at the Country Store. There will be a letter at the postoffice; cal land get it. A most delightful supper will be served at the Capital City Cafe; Christmas menu. The old-fashioned cook will be at the head of the cooking department. Prize given away to the lady who sells the most tickets over seventy-five. The prize will be $10. Any one desiring to enter the contest of selling tickets may do so by applying at Brooks & Norman's grocery, under Odd Fellows' Hall. Committee: Wyatt Beaty, Jr., T. L. Brooks, Isaac Miller, James King, Charles Slaughter, Flem Nelson, Brandam Graves and John Ecton.

..Pre-Inventory Sale..

WALK-OVER SHOES

For One Week Beginning TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26th, we will give you an opportunity to get High Class Footwear at real Sale Prices.

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

A broken line of $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes comprising all leathers. Sale Price

$1.50

MEN'S DEPARTMENT

A broken line of $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes comprising all leathers. Sale Price

$1.50

WATCH OUR WINDOWS FOR OTHER CUT PRICES

HUTCHINSON'S WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

28 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA STREET

A.A.O.O.O.
H.S.L.
H.S.T.
H.S.P.P.

SUPREME NEST OF AFRO-AMERICAN ORDER OF ORIOLES, FORMERLY AFRO-AMERICAN ORDER OF OWLS.

Owing to the many inquiries having been received at the office of the supreme officers for the reason we have for changing the name of our order, we are answering these inquiries as follows:

We know the experience of other orders that have attempted to use a like or similar name of an existing order has always been one of turmoil, strife and litigation. Similar or like names always lead to more or less confusion in the delivery of mail, and inasmuch as our mail will become very important as soon as the business of insurance is instituted, it is absolutely an act of prudence and wisdom that we change the name to one that will eliminate all possibility of a delay and confusion, and, furthermore and more important, that the contents of no communication would ever be revealed to persons opening them through mistake, as would be the case if we used the name of lodges that were in existence.

Again, we found that when trying to establish nests in many States the laws and insurance companies would object, if not forbid, us to install our nests and protective enterprises. This was almost universally true.

Again, we found, after several years of experience in establishing nests, that we were being constantly confused, more or less, with the white Order of Owls, which at different places are having more or less trouble, and in some instances not in the best standing. We are trying to organize a good, clean, safe and honest fraternal order for the benefit of our race, and we do not want to start out with any incumbrances that may come to us by being mistaken for some other order with a bad reputation, or some unfortunate burden connected with it.

Again, I prefer the name of this bird of the light, noted for its beautiful song and perfect home, built by its own efforts, over that of a bird that prefers the darkness and lives upon the dead bodies of others, and has neither the intelligence nor industry to build its own home, but depends upon defective trees and the dark recesses of nature to supply it. The name of Afro-American Order of Orioles gives us a name that is not only euphonious, but also independent, and furnishing us an absolutely different identity from all others, freeing us from any confusion and possibility of a mistake as to who we are, or the locating of our members. You may rest assured that the supreme officers would not have taken upon themselves the burden of making a change of so complete a nature, if it were not prompted by the lessons of experience and months of study.

We ask your hearty co-operation in the future as you have given it in the past, and if this is given there is not the possibility of a doubt that in a very few years the name of the Afro-American Order of Orioles will represent the best fraternal body that has ever been organized for our people.

Sincerely and fraternally yours in A. A. O. O. O.,

G. W. BLAND, H. S. P.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

COL. EDWARD F. MITCHELL.

In the Uniform Rank of the Knights of Pythias there is no better known officer throughout the country than Col. Edward F. Mitchell, of 1313 Washington avenue, South Minneapolis, Minn. Col. Mitchell is an aide-de-camp on Major-General Jackson's staff and the general counts him as one of his most valuable men. During the National Encampment of the Uniform Rank at Indianapolis Col. Mitchell was a very conspicuous character. Comment after comment was passed on his military bearing and his excellent knowledge of military tactics of the Pythian army.

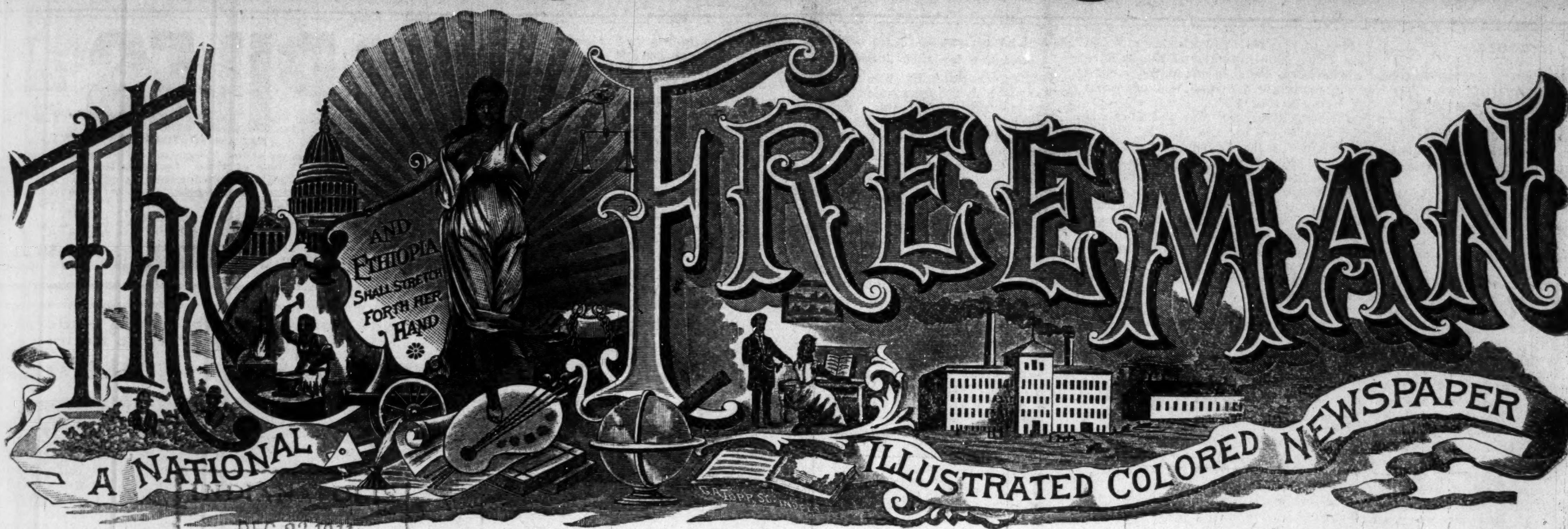
CENTRALIA, ILL.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The Business Club gave a grand entertainment Saturday evening the 15th.... The Men's Beneficial Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McKinney.... Mrs. M. Lewis is on the sick list....Mr. Henry Fitch and Miss Hotell Williams were in Murphysboro, Ill., last week visiting friends....Miss P. Hester is on the sick list with a touch of la grippe.... Mrs. Ella Cooper is on the sick list.... Mr. Sy Campbell of Springfield, Ill., has opened up a saloon here....Mr. K. Wilson was aroused early Saturday morning by a band of serenaders, and when he went to the door he was presented with a horn. He says he likes the horn, but O, that sleep he missed....Mr. A. Brown, of Springfield, Ill., has come home to see his mother, Mrs. Brown....Mrs. M. Porter and Miss D. Claybrook are quite busy making evening calls—of course making arrangements for the holidays.

Mr. E. L. Farrington, 3515 Wabash avenue, is in the passenger service of the Chicago, Great Western Railway Company as a train man. On trains Nos. 1 and 2, to Minneapolis.

1888---Our Holiday Number. Pages 9 to 16---1911


The Freeman
And Ethiopia Shall Stretch Forth Her Hand
A National Illustrated Colored Newspaper
G. A. Topp, Sc. Indpls.

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INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1911.

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WILBERFORCE UNIVERSITY!

ITS WONDERFUL GROWTH IN SIXTY-FOUR YEARS

MANY NEW DEPARTMENTS IHSTALLED

President Scarborough has not only Raised Standards, but has Forwarded Reciprocal Relations in all the Departments.

When the Negro race in Ohio took the first organized step towards its own education in the state, it could never have dreamed of the institution which 64 years later would stand as the outgrowth of that initial effort. If Daniel A. Payne could have foreseen what Wilberforce University, the child of his heart and prayers, was to become in these years so long after he came in 1852 to the little but fashionable watering place of Tawawa Springs, his discouragements would have been greatly lessened, and he would have been able to push forward the work with a zeal and enthusiasm which only the prophetic vision of the present prosperity of Wilberforce University could have aroused. The Wilberforce of today is the realized hope of the prayers and faith he had in its future.

As a friend has recently said, "the first epoch of the history of the school determined its community character and influence which today is of the best—a community of color—exceptional in material possessions, in character, in heredity and in social standing."

The school received a severe blow when the Civil War broke out. When its southern patronage ceaesed, it passed from the hands of the white leaders into ours. It was bravely taken up, however, by the Negro when Daniel A. Payne purchased it for $10,000.00. A poor people was henceforth to guide and manage its interests. Then came a crowning disaster in the fire that swept away its one main building just as the debt was reduced to $2,500.00. Even the most optimistic could then have hardly seen the vision of its present greatness in the ruins that smouldered that April day in 1865.

Out of thes ruins and a few small summer cottages—out of the watering place of "Tawawa Springs" has issued a great transformation. For years the material growth was slow, but today it stands with four large united departments in operation, and some 400 students. Its military department is equipped and sustained by the U. S. Government, the only Negro school in the country thus supported. It now has 23 completed buildings including five large halls, a library and cottages and farm houses. Aside from this there are two large brick halls at present in process of erection, while the 52 acres have become 350. This is a long step from one building, a few small cottages, a primary department of instruction, two teachers and a handful of students. Today there are 32 teachers giving instruction in Classical and Scientific, Music, Art and Military and in some twelve industries.

It has a fine museum, a new chemical laboratory, lately installed, a splendidly equiped machine shop for Applied Mechanics, and its Business Department is provided with every up-to-date facility for work. Its teachers course has been enlarged to equal that of the best Normal schools in the state and standards for college entrance and graduation have been raised to the highest. Its industries are rapidly being planned to meet the best scientific requirements.

With both its material side and its intellectual making such prodigious strides, it points to its output of over 700 literary graduates and its thousands of undergraduates who art out in the world "making good" in various lines of usefulness.

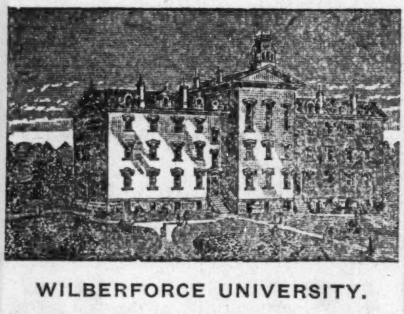
Wilberforce is the first school of the race, a school for the race and by the race though its creed from its charter principles is broad enough to include the world of mankind. It makes no dictinction in color, race or religion, though in the changing attitude of the public in these days of growing race prejudice, it finds that the patronage now is confined to the race.

It has had two principals beginning with its earliest inception and has had six presidents in 52 years, beginning with Dr. Richard S. Rust in 1859, who was followed by Bishop Daniel A. Payne. Of the former's work at Wilberforce, a recent writer has truly said, "Loyally and royally did he push forward the interests of the institution, rejoicing in its daily increasing prosperity and popuarity, until the cloud of war darkened its shining way, necessitating the close of the school "for those few months after the Civil War broke out." No one took this more to heart than its honored president, and no one so joyous as he when its life and usefulness were renewed under a new regime, when the race took up the work. Doctor Rust was secretary of the Freedman's Aid Society for thirty years until his death not long ago.

The present president is William Sanders Scarborough, a graduate of Oberlin College. For nearly four years he has now stood at the helm where he was vice-president for some ten years previous.

President Scarborough brought to the position, broad scholarship, a long and successful teaching experience, a thorough first hand knowledge of the problems and necessities—the strength and weakness of the school, culture and urbanity of manner, tact and eaenestness, a high Christian character, and a scholarly name and fame won as a writer in the world of letteres at home and abroad. Hampered at the outset by many obstaclees and confronting grave and peculiar perplexities in a trying situation, he at once showed himself master of it. In these years he has brought the University forward as by magic into the front rank of scholarly institutions.

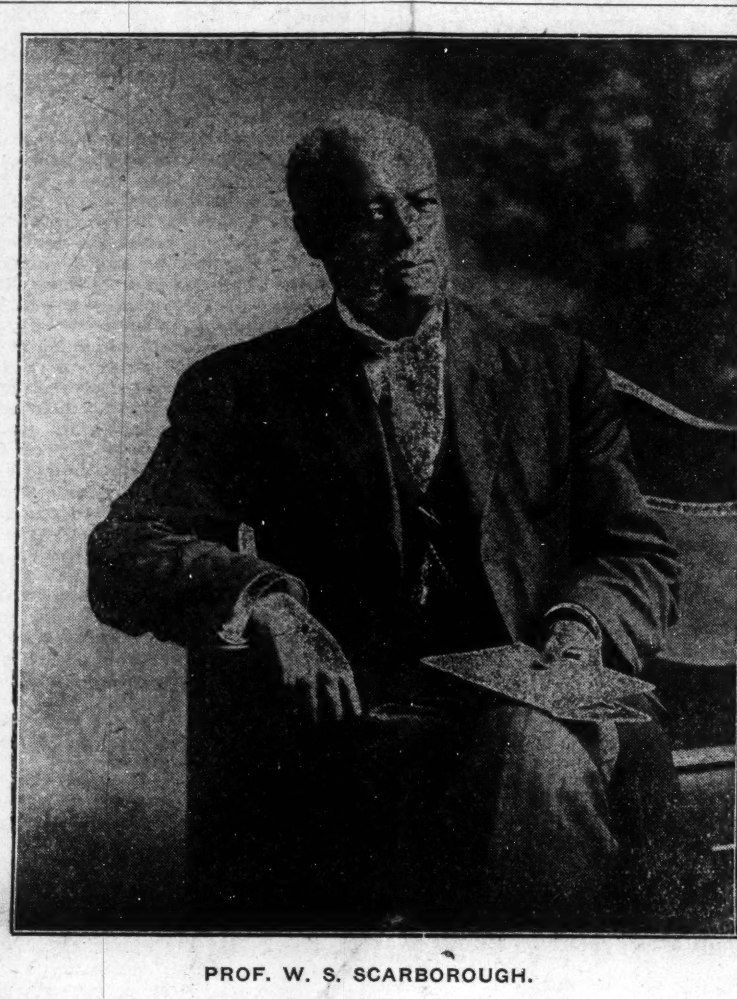
By his wide acquaintance with men of affairs everywhere, he has brought influential friends to its support, and has increased largely its financial stability. In no previous era have there been such immense forward strides on all sides. It is a new building era forthe University. A large hall is about completed by the state and an English friend has given a cottage which with the dormitory secured through Mr. Carnegie's gift will provide for the girls. He has also started a campaign for a new Science Hall with most favorable prospects, and has a College Chapel in mind. He has caused to be formed an investment committee which has done good work in properly caring for the properties of the school. Gifts have been more abundant than in any prveious period. The State has been encouraged to be more generous in helping to improve all conditions and promote general interest. Several new scholarships have been added. Bishop Derrick has erected a magnificent fountain in memory of his wife at a cost of $1,000.00. Mrs. Foraker has given a most valuable painting of its life long friend, Senator J. B. Foraker.


WILBERFORCE UNIVERSITY.

While President Scarborough has raised standards everywhere, he has also forwarded harmonious reciprocal relations between various departments, obliterating old antagonisms.

He has had the confidence of all of his community, and of Legislators, of the influential men of his community, of his state and of the nation, for his name is known everywhere as a scholar and educator. The many learned societies to which he belongs is another evidence of the general esteem in which he is held. The Governors of Ohio without regard to politics have endorsed his work at all times and the leading magazines and newespapers have lent their influence to aid him.

In the magnificent meeting held in Washington last year by the Wilberforcians, Pres. Taft said, "What I am anxious to do is to testify by my presence to the deep interest that I have taken in the progress of that institution of learning, which for fifty years has been in my native State and has been so full of usefulness for the race and the country." Senator Dick spoke of the work thus: "She (Ohio) is as proud of Wilberforce tonight as of any other institution of learning within her boundaries and in the effort that my friend, Dr. Scarborough, is making to broaden its field of usefulness."


PROF. W. S. SCARBOROUGH.

The late Justice Harlan among other things said, "When we find an Ohio University with the personnel of which Ohio public men are acquainted endorsed by such men as our honored President and Senator Dick, we may be satisfied that if we help it we are helping a good institution."

The University is situated most strategically and is destined from now on in its rapidly growth to draw an increasing contingent of students to its walls.

It has been kept wisely before the public eye by President Scarborough who can even now look back over these few years of unintermitting hard work with profound satisfaction at the growth under his supervision which is little less than marvellous to any acquainted with the task he undertook. His has been a construction admiration from the beginning which is an evidence of executive ability far beyond the ordinary. With it all he has gone on in his quiet unassuming way, without brag or bluster. His work shows for itself; and if he is allowed to carry out his plans, Wilberforce University has before it a wonderful future of prosperity and usefulness.

JOURNAL OF THE NATIONAL MEDICAL ASSOCIATION—THIRD VOLUME COMPLETED.

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—The Journal of the National Medical Association, which has just been issued, is well worth the attention of thoughtful members of our race everywhere. tI has passed the experimental stage, having just completed its third volume. Each issue has been a distinct improvement over the preceding one. It now occupies a high place among those publications printed in the interest of medical science. The latest number contains 55 pages of original communications alone. These are scientific productions dealing with medicine, surgery, dentistry and pharmacy, by Negroes who are members of the National Medical Association. There are also four pages of editorial matter, six pages of current medical thought, being a resume of current medical literature; eighteen pages of departmental matter of interest to pharmacists, dentists and nurses; forty pages of items of interest, and twenty-one pages of advertising matter—in all, 141 pages of valuable data by Negroes. While intended primarily for the medical profession, much of it is of popular interest. The publications are printed on good paper, in clear type, nicely bound under attractive cover, and, placed side by side with the medical publications of the day, do not suffer by comparison. The Journal is published by an editorial board composed of Dr. C. V. Roman, of Nashville, Tenn., also prominently mentioned for the editorship of the A. M. E. Church Review, editor; Dr. John A. Kenney, medical director of the Tuskegee Institute, managing editor, and Dr. W. G. Alexander, Orange, N. J., associate editor, with a number of contributing editors. The printing is done by the Tuskegee Institute Press.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

The G. W. Miller Brickmason Club give a very interesting surprise party December 7. The guests were: Geo. Greenlee, R. Wills, L. Miller, W. G. Burton, H. P. Pearson, G. W. Davis, M. O. Davis, James S. Moore, J. S. Staggs, J. A. Willson, W. M. Brooks, W. Boman, M. W. Austin, C. H. Scisny, Jno. Pearson, J. W. Haney, E. L. Robinson, H. Hendrix, William Hill, Mrs. G. W. Pearson, Mrs. E. D. Miller....Mr. Thos. Ledbetter has returned from Atlantic City, after a four years' absence....Mr. Samuel Dawkins has left for his former home, Spartansburg, S. C., and will return December 29....Rev. Cameron, of the Hill Street Church, has been assigned to the same church. All are glad to see him back.

MERIDIAN, MISS.

Mr. Sam Crawford died on November 12. His funeral was largely attended at St. Paul M. E. Church, on the 14th. Rev. I. L. Pratt officiated, assisted by Revs. S. A. Riven and J. W. Isible. Burial at Masonic Cemetery, by the Odd Fellows and K. of P.....Mr. Ben F. Adams died on November 16. His funeral was held at St. Paul M. E. Church on the 17th, at 3 p. m. Rev. I. L. Pratt officiated. The Masons and the Eastern Star officiated at the Masonic Cemetery....Mr. Henry J. Evans died on November 24. His funeral was held on November 26. Burial at the Masonic Cemetery by the Masons, K. of P. and Lone Star and Race Pride. ....Col. Burner, of Detroit, Mich., is in the city, looking for people whom he has not seen in quite a while....Mrs. Hattie Mitchell, wife of Mr. Quinton Mitchell, died on November 25. Her funeral was held at El Bethel Baptist Church on November 27, at 2 p. m. Rev. T. L. Jordan officiated. Burial at the Masonic Cemetery....The Freeman reporter has been sick the past week....Rev. S. A. Cowan was a visitor to Meridian on November 27....Rev. Williams preached at New Hope Baptist Church on November 26, at 3 and 8 p. m. Rev. Williams is a good speaker......Prof. J. M. Wimocke, who has been out of the city, has returned, and is looking the picture of health.... Mrs. Phebe Adams died on December 2. Her funeral was held Sunday, December 3, at the A. M. E. Church, after which the remains were shipped to Shubuta, Miss., for burial....Mr. Zabe Evans, an old resident of Meridian, died November 29. His funeral was conducted at St. Paul A. M. E. Church, Thanksgiving day. Rev. S. M. Moore officiated, assisted by the pastor, Rev. I. L. Pratt, and Rev. J. W. Isible. Burial at the L. S. & D. Cemetery, by the L. S. & D. Society....The funeral of Mrs. Hattie Mitchell, who was buried on November 27, was conducted at El Bethel Baptist Church, Sunday, December 3, at 3 p. m. Rev. T. L. Jordan, the pastor, officiated. Quite a large crowd attended....Rev. L. S. Lee, of New Hope Baptist Church, began 11 o'clock services Sunday, December 3. He preached at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. His sermons were very interesting.

PRINCETON, THE CITY BEAUTIFUL, AND GIBSON COUNTY

Indiana Has No City or County More Serviceable than They.

Southern Indiana, and especially southwestern Indiana, has no city more beautiful, more serviceable to the State and country, more progressive, or more worthy of its name and existence, than Princeton. Concerning its grandeur and greatness, let it be said in the outset that on account of the limit of space we shall speak only briefly.

The substantial growth of the city has been due mainly to the county's productive soil, the inexhaustible coal mines adjacent to the city on the west and about twenty miles east, to the gushing oil wells and to its splendid railway systems.

The annual yield from the corn and wheat crops in the county is immense, excelled by no county in the State, possibly, in this particular. The proud fact of it is that many of the farms that yield these grains are owned by our own people. A few of them, who live in the vicinity of Lyles, five miles west, are as follows: Cato Powell, 320 acres, worth approximately $25,000; J. H. Clift, 360 acres, worth $30,000; Robert Gouch, 120 acres, worth $15,000; George Hardiman, 200 acres, worth $20,000; J. W. Stevenson, 160 acres, worth $16,000; Louis Telly, 120 acres, worth $12,000; W. H. Roundtree, 130 acres, worth $12,000; Geo. McNary, 100 acres, worth $10,000. W. A. Bell, a merchant, with $2,000 stock, and James Cantrell, postmaster and grain dealer, are also influential citizens.

The coal mines here, which employ about 200 miners, 25 per cent. of them being colored, to say nothing of those in Ayrshire and Oakland City, supply the demand of the city and furnish coal to many cities north and east.

The oil fields cover many acres in the vicinity of Lyles and Oakland City. Those in the former place are quite active and paying and have stood the test several years.

Princeton is easily reached from any direction and place, because of the facilities of the steam and electric railways, and the many pikes that thread the county. The Southern Railway, with direct route between Louisville and St. Louis, has eight trains daily, four each way, into the city. The Chicago & Eastern Illinois, having Chicago for its northern terminus and the Gulf for its southern, brings twelve trains daily, six each way, into the city. The Evansville & Southern Indiana traction line, from Evansville to Patoka, with its cars hourly, north and south, proves a great convenience to the public. A number of pikes, well kept, leading from the city into the surrounding counties, afford easy auto driving throughout the year.

This city, which is not strictly a manufacturing center, has an enterprise which few cities have, namely, the Southern railway shops. These shops, which repair locomotives and cars, give employment to 500 or 600 laborers of both races. The Taylor manufacturing establishment has a large output annually of coat hangers and other racks.

We have one leading grocery, which is owned by Mr. P. L. Drury. He does the business for practically all of our people, yet two-thirds of his customers are white. One of the best blacksmith and woodwork shops is owned by Messrs. J. R. Kaufman and Louis Kaufman, brothers. Champ Lambert and Oscar Steward also do a good business. Mr. George Scott is the only man of color employed in the mail service. While he has the longest route to travel with the rural mail, he is the best paid.

Our schools, having a nine months' term, are among the best we have in the State or elsewhere. The Lincoln High School, though only eight years in existence, with practically the same course of study as the Princeton High School, has had graduates every year except one, since 1906, and most of them have become teachers or students in colleges. The teachers, who are efficient, are: Mrs. Sarah L. Jackson, Misses Bessie A. Scaggs, Lulu B. Smith, Mayme F. Grady, Mr. Charles Stevenson, in the grades, and George H. Brown, principal of the high school, and Mayme F. Grady, assistant. The school has an orchestra and brass band connected with it.

A correspondence school, having many students in the States, is conducted by Prof. H. F. Smith, who is an artist and teacher of no mean ability. Prof. W. H. Langford, principal of schools in Patoka, and Mr. Mervin Kaufman, teacher at Lyles, are residents of this city.

There are three churches among us and all are well attended and pastored by able ministers. The Olive Branch Baptist Church has the Rev. G. W. Dorsey as pastor; the Second M. E., the Rev. James E. Allen, and Bethel A. M. E., the Rev. J. A. Barbee.

Most of our citizens own good homes or are buying them. The best citizens receive good encouragement from the white people and enjoy the esteem of the leading ones.

The per cent. of illiteracy is low throughout the city and county. Not only do many read books from the public library and our own State papers, The Freeman and Recorder, but a large number of homes have daily papers.

It is well to say, before we close, a word about the quiet little town of Patoka, in this county. It is older than the county seat, and would have been the seat of Gibson but for Princeton's growth. Some of the county's best colored people live here. Among them are William Lynn, the city's best barber, a musician, and shareholder in the Patoka National Bank; John Lucas, J. W. Butler, John Nolcox, Alex. Lyda, Mrs. Lizzie Jordan, Rev. John Locket and Mrs. Lizzie Simmons, who own valuable farms and real estate.

If any one wishes a place to visit or a city or county in which to live, be happy and prosper, we say quickly come to Princeton and Gibson county.

MOUNT VERNON, OHIO.

Women's Day Exercises—Other News.

The Twentieth Century Club observed Woman's Day, Sunday, December 10, at the Wayman Chapel A. M. E. Church, which was largely attended and the following program was rendered: Invocation, Rev. A. A. Hampton, of Calvary Baptist Church; address by the president, Mrs. Carrie Ewing, "What the Federation of Colored Women's Clubs is Doing for Our Race," was instructive and inspiring; song, "Deeds Not Words"; "The Club Recitation," Mrs. Bessie Simons; song, "Love Divine," the club; "Select reading," Mrs. Annie Reddix; trio, "Come Unto Me," Madams Jones, McGee and Ewing; recitation, Mrs. Nannie Harris; solo, Mrs. LenaMcGee; select reading, Mrs. Mary Payne; select reading, Mrs. Bertha Payne, and benediction, Rev. John Colman, A. M. E. Church. Miss Gail Blake, organist. The club met December 11th at the residence of Mrs. Bertha Payne, this being embroidery day, after which the hostess served luncheon....H. B. Cu tic Lodge No. 2767, has elected the following officers at their last regular meeting: W. C., Albert Roy; W. F., H. E. Thomas P. S., S. J. Simmons; E. S., Fred White; advocate, J. L Richardson; N. G., B. F. McGee; V. G., W. E. Newman; warden, Samuel Payne; I. G., Thomas Payne; P. N. G., H. Cann; N. F., J. Turner; P. N. F., J. F. Turner; R. S. to N. G., H. Judy; L. S. to N. G., H. Rousse; R. S. to V. G., Dana Jones; L. S. to V. G., Guy Rousse; trustee, J. Turner, J. L. Richardson, J. Reddix; auditing committee, J. L. Richardson, A. H. Simmon and H. C. Curry....Mrs. Van Johnson, who is in Mt. Carmel hospital, Columbus, O., is improving....Thompson Cooper Lodge No. 7, K. of P., elected the following officers at their regular meeting December 5th: C. C., Chas. Hamilton; V. C., H. C. Curry; prelate, J. L. Booker; M. at A., Guy Wilson; delegate to G. L., J. L. Booker; alternate, Wm. T. Newsom; trustee, G. L. Simmons....Shining Light Court of Calanthe No. 42, elected the following: Counsellor, Bertha Payne; inspectrix, Rosa Turner; inspector, Bessie Pearl, register of deeds, Ella Newsom; register of Dep., Elizabeth Copeland; reg. of accounts, Bessie Newsom; S. D., Lou White; J. D., Melinda Payne; escort, Frances White; orator, Anna Turner; conductress, Leona Hamilton assistant conductress, Julia May; herald, Julia Drake; protector, Laura Blake, up to G. L., Ella Newsom; alternate, Anna Turner....Calvary Baptist Church, Rev. A. A. Hampton, pastor, Sunday school at 9 a. m., James Gibson, superintendent; preaching 10 a. m., Nehemiah I; preaching at 7 p. m., "The Life, The Light." All are welcome....Wayman Chapel, Rev. John Coleman, pastor, 9 a. m., Sunday school, A. H. Simmons, superintendent; preaching at 10 a. m., subject, "All Things are Ready"; 7p. m., "God's Richest Gift in Human Power." Monday, 3 p. m., the Sunday school board has decided to give a Santa Claus dinner to the children on Friday during the holidays.

GREAT EDUCATIONAL MEETING.

Elkton, Ky.

The Third Congressional District-Teachers' Association met at Elkton, Ky., and elected the following officers:

C. T. Cook, principal colored school, Bowling Green, president.

R. M. Small, principal of Trenton public schools, vice-president.

Mrs. L. Wilson, Glasgow, Secretary.

Mrs. L. Shelbourne, treasurer.

Some of the best addresses made in the history of the association were delivered by such men as Rev. R. Mitchell, Prof. Wm. Wolf and Rev. J. W. Botts, of Bowling Green, and others.

Many resolutions were passed and will be sent to the State Teachers' Association, to be passed on there, after which many suggestions will be made to the coming Legislature in reference to the many needs of our colored schools of the State.

A large number of anxious teachers were present, and all stood ready to contribute in any way possible to the success of the meeting.

There are quite a number of earnest and well trained teachers in the Third congressional district.

Many of the ministers are to be commended for the part they took in this educational work.

The Freeman is on sale in East St. Louis, Ill., at the Tennessee barber shop, E. E. Barnes, proprietor.

NEGROES

IN NEW ENGLAND HAVE EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITIES TO ACQUIRE AN EDUCATION.

But Business and Industrial Opportunities Are Very Slight and They Are Found in Menial Positions.

BOSTON, Mass.—I arrived in Boston on the day after the election, and I found similar conditions here that I found in New York City. I found as many Negro Democrats here as Republicans.

Governor Foss was elected Governor of Massachusetts. He is called the "veto" Governor. Of course, the Democrats were rejoicing and the Republicans sad. The Republicans think that this indicates a national victory for the Democrats next year.

I had talk to-day with two promininet Negro men. One is W. M. Trotter, editor of the Guardian, a bitter enemy of Booker T. Washington and his policy; the other prominent one is S. E. Courtney, a physician and surgeon. Courtney does not have a very hopeful view of the Negro in the North, on account of the changed conditions. He said that twelve years ago nearly all of the wealthy people had Negro coachmen and footmen; the majority of the janitors and hotel waiters were Negroes. To-day there are scarcely any Negroes holding these positions. Of course, the Negro has the monopoly on trains as porters, but in sections of the country they were trying to fill his place along that line with Japanese. I asked him how he accounted for this condition of affairs. He said that the younger generation in the North were more prejudiced than the older people of the North, and then again they had no special sympathy for the Negro as their fathers did, and that the influx of the worthless Negroes from the South was causing a good deal of prejudice. He thought that the best country in America was the South, though the Negroes were discriminated against, "jim-crowed" and sometimes lynched, their liberties were curtailed and the prejudice was much greater. The Negro's best home, nevertheless, was the South, and he should be encouraged to stay there and work out his salvation. The opportunity to work in the South, he thought, was far better for the Negro in future development than "liberties" in the North. I was rather surprised to hear Courtney say this, but he says he has been South several times and knows the conditions there as well as here and that they are better South.

Another interesting character I met here was Wm. M. Trotter, the editor of the Boston Guardian. He is a graduate of Harvard University and a native of Boston. He is a politician of no mean ability. For a long time he claimed to be an "independent," but his affiliation has been with the Democratic party here in Boston and in State politics, though he claims to be a National Republican and at the same time he has been an enemy of ex-President Roosevelt and President Taft. Knowing that he was opposed to Booker T. Washington, I asked him some questions. I wanted to know why he hated Booker T. Washington. He said he was not a personal enemy of Washington, but a "political enemy." He thought Washington was doing a great work in Alabama, and that he ought to stay down there and not interfere with politics in the North and endeavor to lead the Negroes politically. He said that Washington was trying to control all the political appointments for Negroes through President Taft, and if Washington would get out of politics the Negroes of the North (majority) would back him in his work. Trotter has been fighting for years for all the rights of the Negroes of the North, "guaranteed by the Constitution." The motto of his paper is, "Contend for every right with all of your might." I do not know whether he has many followers in Massachusetts and Boston, or not, but his paper furnishes each week some very interesting reading. He magnifies every lynching and every act of discrimination against the Negro throughout the country, while Washington minimizes every act of the kind. I find here in Boston that there are a large number of Negroes who believe that Editor Trotter is rather bitter, vindictive and extreme in his views, and that Washington's policy is the best. Of course, Trotter has some following also.

The administration in Boston is controlled by Democrats and has been for the past two years. There are a few Negroes who hold positions under this administration, but not many. The judge of the Juvenile Court here is a Yankee, one of the associate judges is a Jew, another of the associate judges is an Italian, and the clerk of this court is a Negro. Governor Foss, the present Governor, is a Democrat, is favorably disposed toward the Negro, but it is hard for even the Governor to get the Negroes in promminent political positions. The Negroes of Boston are beginning to learn that they must strike out along other lines for their betterment besides politics. Already a bank has been formed among them, with a capital of $100,000, and about $50,000 has been paid in. David E. Crawford is the founder of this bank, and secretary and treasurer, and it is said he is the largest stockholder in the bank. His brother, Joshua A. Crawford, tells me that the institution is prospering and that the Negroes are depositing considerable sums in the bank. Gilbert C. Harris, treasurer of the Business Men's League, is president of the Eureka Co-operative Bank which I mention.

J. A. Crawford, attorney at law, says that the Negroes here are doing more business than the Negroes in the Eastern sections of the country that are in business. Crawford has a hopeful view of the Negro of the North for the future. He says that the Negroes of Boston are accumulating property and statistics show that the Negroes of Boston are paying taxes on more than $1,500,000 worth of property. There are only about 15,000 Negroes in Boston and about 50,000 in the entire State.

If the Negroes of the South worked as hard for a livelihood as the Negroes of the North work, they would get rich. The industrious Negro here works hard, but it is exceedingly hard to accumulate because the expenses of living are so great. After all, I believe with Courtney that the South is the best home for the Negro; that it is cheaper to live there and his opportunities for work are greater, even though his liberties be "curtailed." The Negro has every advantage here to educate his children. They can attend any of the schools or colleges (best), and many of them are taking advantage of getting into the colleges and universities. Every child in Massachusetts is compelled to go to school after it is six years old. The Negro can get any kind of education here that he wants, but his opportunities to use it for his own good and the good of his race are few. You will find many of the Negroes who have graduated from these universities are on the railroads as porters and in offices as janitors. On my way from New York to Boston I came by steamer. I was surprised to meet one of the waiters, who told me he was a Jamaican, and a graduate of one of the English colleges of medicine in Canada. The question is whether it is best for the Negro to be denied the ballot and some of his liberties of the South or to have the liberties and the ballot in the North and be denied the opportunities to work anywhere.

RICHARD CARROLL.

UNITED BROTHERS OF FRIENDSHIP OF TEXAS.

HOUSTON, Tex.—The board of directors of the United Brotherse of Friendship of Texas met in this city. The following are the members of the board: President, W. F. Bledsoe, Marshall; grand secretary, F. W. Gross, Houston; treaseurer, Joseph Nichols, Houston.

The secretary, F. W. Gross, made the following report of receipts for the three months ending November 30:

For widows and orphans	$23,180.10
For per capita taxes	1,590.10
For rent on office building	705.00
For sale of supplies	180.91
For interest on deposits	167.60
For reserve	118.50
For home and business	83.23
For change of policies	12.25
Total receipts for three months	$26,037.69

After transacting some routine business the board set aside $20,000 to cover death claims for the quarter.

INDIANAPOLIS ARTIST OF MIXED NEGRO AND INDIAN BLOOD WINNING SUCCESS IN PARIS.

PARIS, France.—William Scott, of Indianapolis, whose two great-grandfathers were full-blooded American Indians, is making rapid strides to a recognized position in the French art world, after hardships that would have crushed most men.

His parents were uneducated and desperately poor. Young Scott, however, had a good public school education. It was as a schoolboy that he first discovered the taste for art. "A love that no amount of hardship could knock out of me," he said to the writer. "When I left school," he continued, "my father expected I would begin a business career and earn lots of money, but when I unfolded my plans of studying to become an artist he thought I had lost my reason from too much book study and treated me like one demented. I had the encouragement of my mother and sister, however. Now, in order to study, I had to earn money to carry me along, so I took the first job that presented itself, which was to work on the streets as a day laborer. I was strong and did not mind, for with each shovelful of earth I allowed my fancy to turn it into a paint brush and the street into a canvas, and thus passed the day in mental pictures."

In 1903 Scott went to Chicago to study in the Art Instituet, with $62 in his pocket. As soon as he got to Chicago he had to look for work, and this time found it as a waiter in a restaurant. His hours were from 11 to 1:30 and his wage was 50 cents and a meal. When Scott spoke of the meal he chuckled, for that meal, he said, answered for breakfast, luncheon and dinner. "It was like stoking up an engine for a twenty-four hours' run."

The second term of the institute found his money all gone, so he paid expenses by sweeping out the classrooms morning and night for two years. During his fourth year he won the scholarship and also $250 in cash prizes, which had been offered in competitions for illustrations by different publishers. His last year there he took so many prizes that he had $400 to put in the bank, ready for a trip to France.

"I only knew how to say in French, 'Give me some bread, please,' and 'Thank you,'" said Scott, "so my troubles began. When I went into a restaurant I had to draw what I wanted to eat. For instance, I am fond of pork chops. One day the garcon came up for my order. I pulled out my writing pad, drew a pig, opposite which was sketched a cutlet. My powers must have failed, for I got mutton; but who can say it was the fault of the waiter!"

Found Friend in Need.

After some months his money dwindled down to an alarmingly small amount, but at this point he met Henry Tanner, the Negro artist, in Paris, who, on learning of his predicament, told him to go to Trepied, an artists' colony, where Tanner's summer home was, and occupy it until he came down. "There is a cellar full of potatoes laid under the straw; help yourself," added Tanner; "and I did," continued Scott. "Potatoes I cooked in every known and unknown way, and my only variety was—potatoes. This was two years ago. I returned then to the States with just 10 cents left in my pocket after my ticket was bought to Chicago. On the train I was devoured with a wolfish hunger, but dared not buy even an orange with my only remaining coin. I had an exhibition in Chicago and sold a number of my works. With the proceeds I have come again on this trip."

Mistaken for Jack Johnson.

Scott's exceptionally fine physique has stood him in good stead many a time. He was the champion boxer of his school and was never defeated in a mill. At Etaples one day, while he was sitting, as is his wont, all huddled together, on his painting stool in a deserted part of the town, a brawny fisherman, who had been stimulating to the point of looking for trouble, strolled up. The painter paid no attention at first, so the fisherman advanced, evidently prepared to attack. Scott slowly unbent himself and rose, up and up, till the fisherman, dropping his fists, yelled: "It's Jack Johnson!" and fled.

It is the fighting spirit that has made Scott the artist. He was handicapped at the outset by lack of money, lack of opportunity and lack of sympathy, but every one of these stumbling blocks to success he has conquered. This virility in the man makes itself felt in his work. He never spares himself and the greater the difficulty the keener his will to be master.

He has exhibited three fine canvases at the summer salon at Paris-Plage, and has had high praise from the French papers.—The Indianapolis News.

RACE GLEANINGS.

The new $10,000 home of the Unity Club, at 228 West Canton street, Boston, was opened for inspection Friday evening, November 24.

* * *

A. Wilberforce Williams has returned to Chicago from Philadelphia, where he was the only Negro present at the Surgical and Clinical Congress.

* * *

The Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, of which Booker T. Washington is principal, has just received a legacy of $10,000 from the estate of the late Maria Blanchard, of Philadelphia, Pa.

* * *

Eckstein Norton University buildings, at Cane Springs, Ky., will be sold. The institution will merge with Lincoln Institute, Simpkinsville, Ky. Rev. Dr. Parrish will be a trustee of Lincoln.

* * *

The agricultural short course commences at Hampton Normal Agricultural Institute, Hampton, Va., January 3, closing February 1, 1912. Negro Farmers' Conference, January 31 to February 1, 1912.

* * *

After she had fallen asleep while lying in bed last night, smoking her pipe, Lizzie Miller, 33 years old, 344 West Seventeenth street, Indianapolis, was burned, probably fatally, when the burning tobacco set fire to the bed clothing.

* * *

A note from Berlin, Germany, says: Miss Hazel Harrison, of Laporte, Ind., U. S. A., is creating an unusual amount of enthusiasm here as a pianist. Miss Harrison is receiving excellent commHents from the best musical critics. She will be here several months before returning to the States.

* * *

Springfield, Dayton and Columbus are to have fine branch Y. M. C. A. buildings. Perhaps Cleveland and Cincinnati people will wake up and take notice. Cincinnati has a fine new girls' home, which cost $8,000, leading white citizens having given substantially towards the place.—Exchange.

* * *

Mrs. Anna Like, of Cairo, Ill., fell heir to $10,000. Mrs. Like had lived in Chicago for about fourteen years, making many friends, among whom was an old lady without relatives, a Mrs. Cartwright. Four years ago Mrs. Like moved to Cairo, Ill. The old lady died in the meanwhile, leaving her estate, etc., to Mrs. Like, who had befriended her.

* * *

Henry S. Ulrich, who was tried and acquitted in New York, on a charge of having assaulted Booker T. Washington, several months ago, and against whom a charge of deserting his wife is pending in Orange, walked into police headquarters at Newark, N. J., last week, and surrendered. A detective with a requisition was looking for him in New York when he gave himself up.

* * *

Some Tuskegee Facts.—nErollment in all departments, 1,702, represnting 38 States and 15 foreign countries. One hundred and fifteen graduates are teaching industries in 26 public schools and 89 industrial and normal schools. Twenty-three industrial schools have been established by former graduates of Tuskegee. These schools are employing 140 teachers, 62 of whom are former Tuskegee student. Tuskegee is for the first time feeding the whole student body and faculty from corn ground into meal grown on their own farm. One hundred and two of the 120 dairy cows of the institution yield daily an average of 190 gallons of milk. About 85 pounds of butter daily is made in the creamery department. Three thousand bushels of tomatoes were grown and 10,000 cans put up by the canning factory for the use of the school.

* * *

Every one in Phoenix, I discovered, has come from somewhere else, except the Indians. The result is, you find people from all parts of the country in the most unexpected places. The little hotel at which I stopped, for example, was conducted by an American white woman from the State of Idaho. When, shortly after my arrival, I asked to have some breakfast sent up to my room, I found that I was being served by a Chinaman from a Chinese restaurant. I had heard of Chinese restaurants before, but I confess I was surprised to find a Chinaman was running a restaurant in such close connection with the hotel in which I was stopping. As a matter of fact, as I was afterward informed, there are only two restaurants in this city of 20,000 inhabitants which are not in control of Chinese. One of these is conducted by an American white man and the other by an American Negro. The Chinese have control of nearly all the truck gardens in the suburbs of the city, and wagons driven by Chinese drivers supply the hotels and most of the homes. I confess it looked very strange to me to see a Chinaman squatting on the front seat of a vegetable wagon, driving a horse. Before I came to Arizona I had seen pictures of Chinamen drawing two-wheel carts, and I had seen other Chinamen carrying bundles on their heads, but I had never before seen a Chinaman driving a real live horse.—Dr. Booker T. Washington, on Phoenix, Ariz.

COLORED WOMAN WINS SUIT AGAINST WHITE THEATER

Is Awarded Five Hundred Dollars by New Jersey Judge—Other Cases On Drawing Color Line Subject.

In the suit for damages by Mrs. Minerva Miller, of Paterson, N. J., against the Paterson show house, she was awarded $500 by Judge Cabell, in the Passaic District Court. Judge Cabell's decision in part was:

The fact of the case is shown by a fair preponderance of evidnce that one Minerva Miller, on the night of September 22 last, went to the place of the Paterson show conducted by the defendant, and applied for admission thereto and tendered the usual price for admission, 5 cents, and was refused admission, the statement being made by the ticket seller in charge thereof that 25 cents is charged to colored persons. The plaintiff claims there was a discrimination forbidden by law. The argument of the defendant in the course of motions for dismissing the proceedings on non-suit, is directed entirely to the common law right, but we are not dealing with the common law, but with a statute framed to cure an evil grown up under the common law.

A statute has been passed in New Jersey, and it is under the statute that this action is brought; the conditions under the common law were the evils the statute was designed to remedy. The common law permitted the owner of a place of public amusement to deny admission to any person or any class of persons for any reason or for any whim. At a time when colored persons were denied the freedom that of right belongs to all men and were generally not on terms of equality before the law with white persons, they were denied equal treatment in places of public resort; when slavery was abolished and when color or previous condition of servitude became no longer a bar to civil equality, it was natural that all discrimination based on these reasons should cease in public places, but it was found that some refused to recognize the new order of equality before the law of all men, and their continued discrimination in public places became a great evil and a gross injustice calling for legislative interference.

In 1875 the United States Congress passed a civil rights bill penaliing a denial of equal accommodationz in certain places of public resort. This was subsequently declared by the United States Supreme Court to be a matter beyond the control of Congress, but within the power of the several States (27 L. Ed. 838). Many States, including Arkansas, California, Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Florida, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New York, Nebraska, Ohio, Rhode Island and South Carolina, enacted in substance the act of Congress, so declared a matter exclusive of State jurisdiction, our own State of New Jersey being well in front, May, 1884 (Gen. St., p. 804), with the act now before us. This act has never, as far as the court has knowledge, been construed in New Jersey, possibly because its aid there has happily been little occasion to invoke. But civil rights statutes similar to ours, all based on the United States civil rights act of 1875, have been considered by the courts of many other States and have invariably been sustained. In People vs. King (1 L. R. A. 293), the New York Supreme Court decided (1888) that a refusal to sell to a colored person, on the ground that he was a colored person, a ticket of admission to a skating rink was a violation of the penal code; in Ferguson vs. Gies (Michigan Supreme Court, October 10, 1890), a restaurant keeper was held under such a civil right statute for excluding a colored person from equal accommodations in the restaurant because he was a colored person.

In Joseph vs. Bidwell (28 La. Ann. 382) and in Donnell vs. State (48 Mississippi 661), it was held that the proprietor of a theater is liable in damages for refusal to admit a colored person; in Paylies vs. Curry (128 Illinois 28) the proprietor was held liable for refusal to admit a colored person to the several grades of seats in a theater.

So that there seems no reason why the civil rights statute enacted in New Jersey should not be given its full force. The Legislature alone can determine the propriety of limiting the former absolute control of the owner of a show; the Legislature has limited that control; it has forbidden discrimination based on color, it has penalized a violation, and it is for this court to enforce the law, not to permit its breach through quibbles to go unpunished or to encourage the evasion of the law. There is no doubt from the plaintiff's case that the spirit of the act, as well as the letter, has been violated, and the person guilty of that violation must be punished. This defendant was the owner of the show where the unlawful discrimination was made, and there is every reason to believe that he knew of the violation and directed it. The law should hold him responsible, and the court believes it does. Judgment is entered for the plaintiff for the sum of five hundred dollars.

LOUISIANA, MO.

The executive board of the Baptist church, composed of about twenty-five ministers was in session here last week in the Second Baptist church....Mr. Hampton White and Miss Bettie Bell were quietly married at the home of the bride's mother Thanksgiving night....Mrs. Mary Mackey was laid to rest Saturday, December 9, age 71 years. Mrs. Mackey was a loving mother and faithful to her church We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved father and children. Give me your order for the Christmas week Freeman. It will be worth reading, Wm. Braxton, 315 Maryland street, agent.

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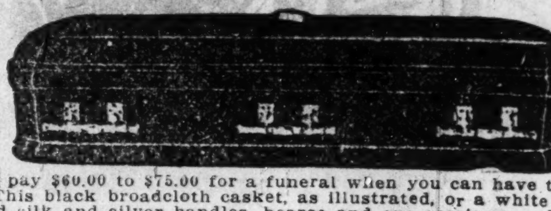

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

Harmony in the National Negro Press Association.

* * *

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* * *

J. C. Asbury return to the "regular" Odd Fellows' fold.

* * *

Advance notice of the plans of one "Teddy" Roosevelt.

* * *

Negroes in the artillery wing of the United States Army.

* * *

Metropolitan newspapers throw away their "hammers."

* * *

The National Baptist Convention reduced to a workable size.

* * *

A Negro newspaper in every Negro family in the United States.

* * *

The vagrant law enforced against shiftless whites and blacks alike.

* * *

The date of the President's inauguration changed to the 30th of April.

* * *

A full Christmas stocking for all the little ones—and the big ones, too.

* * *

More State Negro Business Leagues and more active local leagues.

* * *

President Taft given full credit for the good things he has done for the Negro race.

* * *

Liberal suffrage laws for the South, where intelligence and property count rather than color.

* * *

A record breaking attendance at the Tuskegee Negro Farmers' Conference, January 17 and 18.

* * *

Four Bishops elected by the A. M. E. and the A. M. E. Zion church at their general conferences next May.

* * *

All of our press bureaus free to give the news of the day, without interference or misconstruction of motives.

* * *

Abolition of the color line in hotels, restaurants, theaters and other places for the accommodation of the orderly public.

* * *

State Negro Press Associations organized where there the number of colored journals render such bodies possible.

* * *

Competent colored ball players given a chance in the clubs of the National and American baseball leagues.

* * *

Colored delegates to the republican national convention elected in some of the northern states, as well as in the South.

* * *

The republicans join with the democrats in passing the new "service pension bill, and thus take it out of politics.

* * *

The labor unions learn that it is to their interest to give the black workman an equal chance in the struggle for existence.

* * *

Fair play for all who exercise the right of American citizens in choosing their partner for the political waltz of 1912.

* * *

Due credit given Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh for his generosity in dealing out promotions to deserving colored men and women.

* * *

The newspaper feuds in New York, Washington, Chicago and elsewhere discouraged—so easy to be fair and square on every proposition or issue.

* * *

Caucasian preachers inveighing as strongly against the dangers growing out of unpunished lynchings as against the dangers growing out of loose divorce laws.

* * *

The offices of editor and business manager of the A. M. E. Publishing House and the Odd Fellows' Journal separated, and competent men put in charge of each branch of the work.

* * *

Every colored minister in the land take part in the "Ministerial Conference," called by Dr. James E. Shepard to meet in July at the National Religious Training School at Durham, N. C.

* * *

More attention paid to such friends of the Negro as Julius Rosenwald, Andrew Carnegie and Wilbur P. Thirkield, and less to such foes as Ben Tillman, Jim Vardaman, Hoke Smith and Cole Blease.

* * *

The Negro masses encouraged to remain on the farms or in the smaller communities of the South and West, rather than to migrate to the great cities, where temptation, merciless competition and death await them.

WITH THE "FOURTH ESTATE."

Another new paper for Washington is talked of.

* * *

None of those threatened Negro "dailies" is yet in sight.

* * *

The convention of the Western Press Association, at Topeka, Kans., was a gratifying success.

* * *

It is pleasing to note the return of that versatile dramatic critic, Sylvester Russell, to the regular staff of the Indianapolis Freeman.

* * *

Miss Juanita W. Adams and W. H. Shackelford are associate editors of the Young Allenite, Ira T. Bryant's model Sunday school paper, at Nashville, Tenn.

* * *

Many of our journals are preparing to issue special editions for the holidays. From the fervid announcements, some unusually rich specimens may be looked for.

* * *

Col. Roscoe Conkling Simmons, formerly editor of the New York Age, has concluded a successful lecture tour of Virginia. His new journal is to be launched at an early date.

* * *

James C. Waters, Jr., and W. Preston Bayless, two writers of force and brilliance, are contributing some very excellent editorials and special matter to the Clarion, published at Clarksburg, W. Va., by Lawyer T. L. Higgins.

* * *

The newspaper men of the nation's capital are all said to be "at loggerheads" with one another. Outsiders cannot determine from what they say—or fail to say—just what the trouble is about nor who is responsible for the strained relations.

MR. WILL G. BENNETT
Connersville, Ind., Representing The Freeman.

* * *

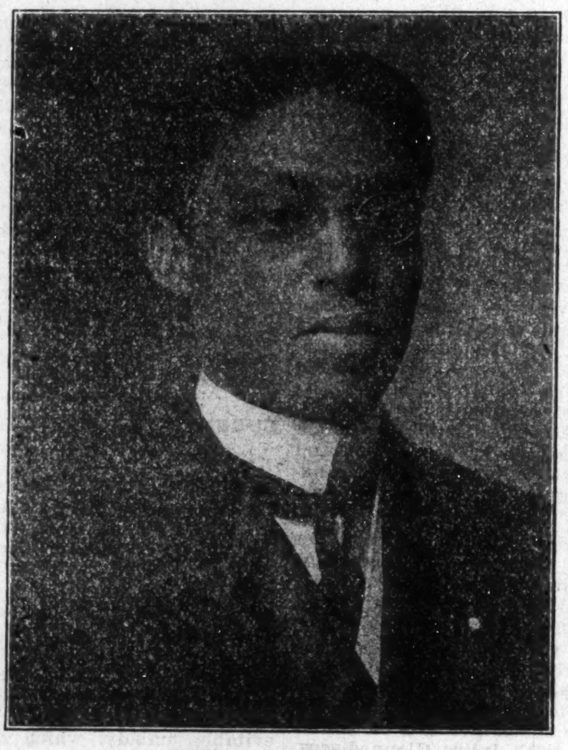
Miss Genevia B. Maxfield, general news editor of the Washington Bee, is one of the best paragraphers in the country. She knows how to extract the "kernel" from the news stories of the day, and is a valuable member of the Bee's staff.

* * *

New books announced: "My Larger Education," by Dr. Booker T. Washington; "Wisdom's Call," by Rev. Sutton E. Griggs; "Race Rhymes," by Mrs. Carrie W. Clifford; "The Quest of the Silver Fleece," by Dr. W. E. B. DuBois.

* * *

The colored press will play a conspicuous part in the campaign of 1912. More and more it is being recognized as the higher voice of the progressives of the race. A journal that essays to speak for the people must ring true or be driven to the wall.



REV. C. S. BROWN
Connersville, Ind.

* * *

John L. Thompson has assumed entire control of the Iowa State Bystander, of Des Moines, Ia., having purchased the shares of all the other stockholders in the company. For several years Mr. Thompson has been editor of the Bystander. It is the only race paper published in the State of Iowa and is seventeen years old.

* * *

President M. M. Lewey announces Editor L. D. Jones, of the Arkansas Appreciator-Union, Fort Smith, as the chairman of the executive committee of the National Negro Press Association. It is expected that a conference of the committee will be called shortly in connection with a conference of the executive committee of the National Negro Business League.

* * *

The suggestion of Cary B. Lewis, the effervescent and resourceful managing editor of the Illinois Chronicle, as assistant national organizer for the National Negro Business League, is a good one. With "Cary B." hustling on the local end and Prof. C. H. Moore rounding things up in the field, the Chicago convention will just "take the rag off the bush" next August.

* * *

The press is giving a merited editorial indorsement of the Ministerial Conference, called for next July by Dr. J. E. Shepard, at his National Religious Training School, at Durham, N. C. This conference of the ministers of the race and nation, to discuss education, sanitation, social reform and economic progress, will be one of the red-letter events of the coming year.

* * *

December 12 has been set apart, at the suggestion of Rev. W. A. Jones, of Lexington, Ky., as "American Baptist Day," at which time the Baptists of the State of Kentucky and vicinity will make a formal rally for the benefit of Prof. W. H. Steward's able paper, which he has issued at Louisville for more than thirty years. The American Baptist has been a tower of strength to the Baptist Association in the Middle West and border South and an opportunity is now presented to make proper acknowledgment of the great good that Prof. Steward has been doing all these years—some of them "lean," and none of them any too "fat."

* * *

It looks like easy sailing for Ira T. Bryant as business manager of the consolidated publishing houses of the A. M. E. Church and for Dr. C. V. Roman, as editor of the A. M. E. Church Review. Prof. R. R. Wright, Jr., looms up formidably for the editorship of the Christian Recorder at Philadelphia. The decision rests with the wise men who will meet in general conference at Kansas City next May.

* * *

Louis A. Mitchell, who is getting up a scintillating dramatic department for the National Union at Washington, may be found with the Aida Overton Walker forces next season. Although doing "old man" comedy stunts with "The Red Moon," "My Friend from Dixie," and in vaudeville, Mr. Mitchell is one of the most cultured "straight tenors" on the stage, and his friends are anxious to see him in a role that will show the matinee girls what a handsome fellow he really is.

* * *

The news syndicate managed by N. B. Dodson is deserving of the patronage of every race paper in the land. It is a big thing, and by generous support it can be made a bigger thing. Mr. Dodson has done well to open up this luminous avenue of racial history, and exhibits a commendable tenacity and business ability in constantly enlarging its sphere of influence and usefulness. In assorting stories of human interest and putting them over with attractive headlines Mr. Dodson has no peer in the race.

* * *

In recognition of his more than fifty years' service in various public activities, the friends of Rev. W. J. White, editor of the Georgia Baptist, Augusta, Ga., have inaugurated a movement to tender him a fitting testimonial on his birthday, December 25. Former Register J. W. Lyons, Rev. Silas X. Floyd, Mrs. Mary C. Jackson and Miss Lucy C. Laney have led off with a subscription of $1 each, and invite the hundreds of Dr. White's admirers throughout the country to follow suit. For thirty-two years Dr. White has published the Georgia Baptist, building it from nothing to a first-class plant, operated by electric power and paying handsomely, giving employment to a goodly number of the young people of the race. The folks of the "fourth estate" should not forget to join in this very appropriate tribute to a faithful worker for the human uplift. "He gives twice who gives quickly."

CONNERSVILLE, IND.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Sunday, December 3rd, was "home-coming" day at the Mt. Zion Baptist Sunday school. It was not home-coming day in the generally accepted meaning of the term, but it was a day set apart for every member and friend of the Sunday school to rally around the school's banners and renew their devotion before the close of the year. A special program was rendered. Mrs. Julia Harris was director. The attendance was large, as it nearly always is. Last Sunday was rally day and a liberal offering was given....Miss Ossie Summerville, of Rushville, visited her uncle, Mr. Henry Williams, and her aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Bass, here, this week....Mr. Wm. Greene and Mrs. Carrie Thomas were married at the Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Wednesday night. It was a very beautiful wedding. Many of the ladies were omst handsomely gowned. More details of the affair will appear in the next issue....The feature of the special service at the Bethel A. M. E. Church last Sunday was the rendition of beautiful hymns by a quintette composed of Messrs. Jno. Pierce, Walter Rogers. Thos. Rice, Rome Demus and Chas. S. Brown....Rev. Q. F. Lindsay, the pastor, preached a very beautiful and instructive sermon, taking his text from the words, "He that would be My disciple, let him take up him cross and follow Me." A liberal collection was taken....Mrs. Susie Winfrey, the genial wife of the pastor of Mt. Zion Baptist Church, is recovering from a serious illness.

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Annual Review of American Colored Actors

Written for and Published Exclusively in The Freeman.

By Sylvester Russell.

Twelve years ago when I first made a Freeman reputation as a comment writer, everything was bright and all the colored actors in America were prospering. The days of minstrelsy were still flourishing and the big musical comedy stars were the all-important essentials to continuous success. This review, which has been annually familiar to Freeman readers, needs no introductory except that it is given indirectly to the actors of the nation, but directly to the colored actors of Chicago. And personally I must reintroduce myself for that reason in order to unfold the story. When I first came to Chicago to live, two years and eight months ago, I had already accomplished everything successfully that people there wanted to teach me. Young actors, inexperienced managers, half-developed newspaper men and wisely ignorant philosophers, with no particular occupation, handed me their bogus diplomas of water on the brain as a nerve tonic to strengthen the mental force of my practical capability. This may sound like conceit to certain people, but it is necessary that the Chicago edition of those who are not informed should know that over ten years' grooming meant that I must do something far more important for the State street profession than they had sought out to do for me. I had served apprenticeship as a singer, actor and writer. I even had the advantages of good home training, the most important of all, and good literary and musical schooling before starting out. I am preaching now to the pitiful ignorant, for I am quite sure that all real inteligent people have long understood my mission and the long and dangerously tedious proportions of the journey. I knew that Chicago would be the most profitable field and best possible place to inspire probation managers and enlighten half-equipped actors, even at the expense of the regretful mistake of an actor who assaulted me, poisoned the air and created criminal instinct among ignorant, hot-headed actors. As the first fearless newspaper man and critic from the East, unlike Fortune, Barber and others, I came to stay. I swore I would stick. When I was told that I would be run out of Chicago I quickly announced in a local newspaper that "I'm too mean to leave the city." Every stranger by introduction expected to find me six feet tall, so that I would not have to fight, but overlooked the size of my brain for generalship in battle. When I was first introduced to the late Robert T. Motts, the biggest man in the show business, he shook my hand and nodded good-bye all in one breath, and right then I was sure he had formed the wrong impression. But before Mr. Motts died what he did as recognition of talent and ability, as an amendment, was proof that if he had lived I would have found him to be one of my best and most valuable friends. And again, when I arrived in Chicago the pressure of unthoughtful envy and ignorant contempt, for no cause except the false imagination that a critic of destruction had come, was so strong that I was sure it would take at least two years to adjust a kind of differences in which those who figured cannot help but now regret. So to prove to actors that my mission is not one of contempt or willful criticism, but simply the public duty of a newspaper man, I thought it best to step out of my line to write up public lawsuits and other affairs, just to show that people can no more hold me personally responsible for public duty in newspaper work simply because I sign my name than if they did not know who wrote the articles at all.

Newspapers As a Factor.

In these days colored actors are not so well represented as they were in days when white actors were not banded together against colored performers because of envy, jealousy and want of work. So in these days it will be necessary for all colored actors and white and colored managers to get their eyes open to the medium and importance of giving the colored newspapers with large circulation and the writers accordingly due consideration by treating them with cordial respect, and that managers require people who are employed in the theaters to do the same. Many people through unwarranted prejudices are quick to insult a newspaper man, but the evidence is damaging if that man is not gifted with a good heart and thoughtful intelligence. But the way to discover the good qualities in a writer who has attained on his merits and holding a responsible position, is to first show one's self friendly toward him—a courtesy that is seldom regretted.

Progress of Colored Theaters.

The question of colored theaters is a topic which we can enter into with a dash. It would do well to survey it first from the Chicago end. We have the full list of everything there. Motts' Pekin Theater, still controlled by colored people, but involved in family litigation, is giving us musical comedy, drama or vaudeville, just whatever comes next in turn, served on the half-shell or handed out in platters. The new Grand Theater, controlled by white people, is a handsome colored theater, which gives us vaudeville, mostly all white, cut in large and small slices, but beautified by handsome scenery and electrical effects, together with moving pictures. The Monogram is a small colored vaudeville and picture house, playing all colored acts, but owned by a white man. The Phoenix is an all-picture house, owned by a white man. Now, in the first place, it will probably surprise a great many people to learn that I have no preferences and am in no way prejudiced to color. Colored theaters mean colored patronage. It means colored actors, if they can be obtained, or if not the bill must be filled out with white ones, and this I apply to either the black man's theater, who has to play white acts or the white man's theater who has to play colored acts. There should be some colored acts on the bill if the house wants to exist as a colored theater.

The progress of these theaters will be forced to be slow if the present and future generation of action do not get suddenly busy as students in every way. Here I must commend Joe Simms, a progressive young actor of the West, who not only continually produces something new, but puts on a one-act comedy at short notice, even if his work is yet crude, and we must consider that he did not have the benefit of valuable instructors like Bob Cole, Ernest Hogan or Jesse A. Shipp. And let me remind some of the young actors who spoke of Jesse Shipp as a "has been," while he was in Chicago, forced to put on jerk-water plays against his will at the Pekin, that the greatest playwright of his race, who wrote and produced all the Williams and Walker plays, is back in New York staging big acts at Hammerstein's and other places, while young, foolish actors who spoke lightly of him, walk up and down State street hungry. In speaking of the white managers, Duke Brennon's prominence as manager of the New Grand naturally brings him in for a warm bath and a new suit of clothes for the coming year. He could well afford to commission Mr. Shipp to produce plays for as eason at any cost. In writing up "The Future of the Pekin Theater" some time ago I said that comedies and plays would still draw if they were well presented, and that fact has lately been proved at the Pekin. But I am not dictating policies to managers. I am telling what the public would support in case of a change, just as the grand opera critics are doing for the benefit of the public and the profession as well as for the sake of art. The management of Motts' Pekin Theater has discovered a new field which they are not aware of. We discover that opera, comedy and drama all draw well when presented by an all-colored company, if the production is any good. In maintaining two grades of performances it should be made plain that there are two scales of standard prices. If the prices of admission for a one-evening performance is 10c and 15c gallery, 25c orchestra and 35c for boxes, and 10c gallery, 20c orchestra and 25c for boxes at the two shows a night vaudeville performances, it should be put in evidence so that the people can understand it at all times. Young Mr. Motts, who has ben making a fair showing for his ago and amount of experience, has much to learn, and the surest way to learn is to treat cautiously with professional men in different walks of life, who are his superiors in attainments, and if he can win the good will of all such men he will discover the stepping stone of success. Manager Martin Klein, of the Monogram, has discovered both the performers and the colored people and is at present very popular with them.

Warning to Southern Managers.

The condition of the theatrical business among the colored people of the South is not what it should be by any means, and I get it from good authority from different sections that some of the managers, both white and colored, are not square with the performers, especially to those who hail from New York and Chicago with a legitimate reputation. These managers who are guilty must remember that performers are human beings, who have either families or relatives to support, that they work hard and are obliged to travel afar in heathen lands against their will to earn a living. I say heathen lands because, unfortunately for America, the South is a lawless country, where actors have no redress in the courts if they go to law in order to force managers to give them their money. Managers must remember that it takes good performers to make them a good living, but if they treat them like slaves and rob them they have no heart to act in a dark cold clime, in an exile country, where there are no kind friends to cheer them. There is one thoroughbred manager in the South, who visited us last season, whose intelligence was a great moral to actors and will be a moral model to his brother managers of the South as I introduce him. His name is Frank Crowd, owner of the Globe Theater, Jacksonville, Fla. It is probably because Mr. Crowd was brought up in Boston, Mass., where culture and good breeding reign supreme, that he has risen so successfully in the lower South. He is beloved by all the actors who go to Jacksonville, and he gives them a square deal, and when a man's conscience is clear his life is happy. It was quite a surprise to some actors in Chicago when they heard that I was Manager Crowd's guest during his visit, that we had many long conferences regarding the situation of the show business. Mr. Crowd had me dine with him to assure me of the same respect that Bob Cole and Ernest Hogan had once accorded me. Not to make the story socially strong, but as a moral for actors. Mr. Crowd knew I had sought invitations for two actors—one a literary scholar and the other a star—to a Booker T. Washington banquet, where the Wizard especially turned and smiled upon Jesse A. Shipp. Mr. Crowd will not be surprised to learn that I sat opposite Senator Lorimer and conversed with him at Dr. Cary's banquet, but he was surprised at what he saw take place at the Motts Memorial, because he thought that only such things happen in a Southern theater. So in looking in pity upon the actors of the North who can't see me, but must complain to me when they come from the South, I still feel willing to fight in behalf of the actors as I have always done, by condemning the unjust managers of the South. And as a word of warning I would not hesitate to fully expose any manager vigorously who would treat a helpless, unprotected actor like a dog. Another feature I must speak of in Southern performances: The usage of immoral slang and immoral dances should no longer be permitted in the colored theaters of the South. When Chicago, said to be the most immoral city of the nation, frowns upon such features it is time for the South, a darker country, to crusade against it and pass the same law that the police may step upon the stage and arrest the actors and then arrest the proprietor.

Message of Advice for Actors.

Many of the young colored performers who come to Chicago from the South and West are hardly up to the standard in any of the essentials necessary to be called practical actors. But the actors must not be looking and sighing for sympathy if they don't happen to make a big impression, but strive to compete with the new situation as they discover it in a big modern city. Probably the only genuine actors we have now are those who have served in the big musical comedy productions and the Pekin stock company. Quite a number of young, upstart actors who have tried to instruct me are now surprised to find out that I could go on the stage and teach them how to sing or act. I make this assertion because many green actors from the woods and many who have come up like wild roses in Chicago are on the wrong road for success and can't be told anything for love or money. They know it all and that's not much. They sneer and speak disparagingly of men of accomplishments, who could even do them a lot of good. No actor who is not an accomplished star can afford to dictate to a manager or return the compliment of an affront radically. Only good judgment and a cool head can win or invite success, where arguments never do. Actors in treating with vaudeville agents should be polite and considerate at all times. Agents have a thousand trials with managers and performers that each individual knows nothing about and actors should ever be on their guard, girdle their tongues and not fall out with agents unnecessarily. Actors who are not educated are handicapped in these days. Many actors wonder why it is I speak of Joe Simms so highly and why he gets so much work. In the first place, Joe has a high school education, and secondly, he has original progressive ideas, and thirdly, he is a good comedian, dancer and singer, who through practice will no doubt become a good actor. As a further example for actors in another branch I will speak of Frank Hendon, of Louisville, Ky., who writes about stage-struck girls. Here we have a useful man, who seeks to develop his mind by reading, writing, study and practice, and with his industry and self-denial he is sure to accomplish something, for there is no reason why more actors should not become writers and producers. If actors would indulge in less petty jealousies and bickerings when working together in a show and be more careful in their stage work, there would be more comers worthy of mention than Joe Simms, the young producer, and Hendon, the comic writer. Too much cannot be said of the virtues of manhood to actors in character building, the practice of moral culture, good manners and the quiet ways and methods of doing things and showing refinement at all times and in all places. The actor who is truthful and tries to be square, who has a word that can be depended upon, will be the successful performer of the future. My advice to actresses is, "beware of the men," and keep them all in their places. Don't quarrel with your husbands, but be kind to them and win them along.

The Colored Vaudeville Benevolent Association.

The hope of every actor should be to reach a place of material safety as a financier, to have a home and ample preparation for sickness or death. The Colored Vaudeville Benevolent Association of New York, the first and only successful colored actors' beneficial society in existence and one entirely free from autocrats and ill-behaved actors, is now an organization that not only the actors but the people of the colored race can well feel proud. The new Women's Auxiliary, recently organized, was a very nice thing, and while I do not believe in women's suffrage in politics, I do believe in their other work collectively. I was recently told by a member how they got in by stealing a base on the wits of the male members. That this organization cares for its sick and buries its dead is now a well-known fact. Actors who died in New York and Chicago last season were actually buried in such fine style that strangers, both white and black, made complimentary remarks of the fine quality of actors in the organization, and that is sufficient reason to explain why actors should be dutifully particular in paying their dues regularly. But the C. V. B. A. is not up for all praise, however. This annual review means that by instructive criticism the organization may continue to prosper. The most important thing at present with the organization is its financial system. I for one, perhaps out of a dozen, have not been particularly impressed with the tardiness of some of the executive officers. The president should be an exacting officer, neither haughty or overbearing, but strict in discipline, and his position should be honored by all the members. Both the secretary and financial secretary should be absolutely prompt in official business, especially in notifying actors to pay their dues and in responding to proofs of sickness or death. I do not believe in traveling actors holding local offices, especially the secretaries and treasurer. Regarding charity, while I have been the strongest individual contender for aid to unfinancial memberes, I have recently been convinced by Frank Clermonts and Tom Lemonier that the organization cannot stand by caring for sick actors who are not financial or those who had been successful actors who had ignored the C. V. B. A. and died. So, actors who are unfinancial and won't pay their dues in the future need not expect any aid. I have recently been appointed official deputy of Chicago and the West by President Anthony D. Byrd, and while I feel highly honored, I feel that it will be my duty to build up the actors of the West as best I can. I will contribute such matters to the C. V. B. A. Bulletin as Editor J. Harry Jackson can find space to publish from time to time. Some people may think I like praise and flattery, but they are mistaken. I rather like the criticism of wise men, as their council is the only means of inspiration I have in accomplishing good work. And now let us invite a small argument on the bitter conquest of manageres and actor organizations. These are days of mergers and the great managers of the syndicates must be cordially and cautiously but fearlessly treated with by al lactors according to individual or collective conditions. When ex-President Roosevelt speaks to the nation and tells men not to disrupt the syndicate money power, but to regulate them, he sounds the gong from which I sound an alarm. In speaking of the big vaudeville managers of the East, I repeat of other days that B. F. Keith, whom I know personally, to be a friend to the Negro performer, is still their friend, by proof of the United Booking Office and the actors playing on the "big time." The policy of Mr. Keith is and always has been purely that of a thoroughbred American, to first give the public what they want of every race variety and then maintain the standard of Charles Sumner and Wendell Phillips. n so doing no actor organization, however strong, can ever beat against money power when unjust and in the wrong or through prejudice and selfishness. And, again, in conclusion, let me inform white actor organizations that their affiliation with labor unions is the weakest kind of a professional and workingman's alliance, because of the differences of occupation, which in warfare would only terminate in strife. As for the C. V. B. A., they are sending Xmas greetings to manageres and booking agents who have been their friends, and also wish the White Rats of America good luck and happy returns of the season.

The Musical Comedy Outlook.

With the passing of the three most valuable figures of the Negro stage profession—Bob Cole, Ernest Hogan and George W. Walker—the men who did the most of the labor are now gone to rest, but to live in the pages of a most brilliant history. Bert A. Williams, according to a recent report of close relationship, is to star next season under Ziegfeld's management, surrounded by an all-white company. While Mr. Williams has been the heaviest drawing card in the Ziegfeld "Follies" productions, only the educated who read closely knew that the most noted comedian in the world was identified with the company, while the poor in general get most of their information from the big letters which announce the coming of a star on a board fenece. It would be wisdom from on high if Williams could cultivate his courage enough to sing the song of Williams and Walker anew, so that Manager Ziegfeld can hear it, and so that Williams himself and Aida Overton Walker can take their proper places in the center of the stage with a spotlight thrown upon them, and to be able to see their names billed on the outside in wondrous letters. The name of Williams and Walker is too great in value as a commercial proposition to be sacrificed, since the late Mr. Walker left a capable successor in his wife. And surely no petty differences should admit an estrangement between two such people.

Mr. Ziegfeld would do a much larger business by handling a colored show in the big class than to carry a white show with Williams, even as the star. There is not much to be said along the musical comedy line this year except to invite the present foremost stars to keep up the fight for elevation. Both the Dudley Smart Set and Black Patti companies are on probation as yet, with Julius Glenn discovered, for the great musical comedy class now deserted by Cole and Johnson.

Conditions Confronting Colored Theaters.

The recent report that the Johnson Amusement Company is to erect a theater building in New York containing lodge and banquet rooms, at a cost of $165,000, is the latest thing in theatrical gossip. The company consists entirely of colored men. Thomas Johnson, formerly connected with the Crescent Theater; Fred R. Moore, publisher of the New York Age, and Harry Kraton, of New York and London, a vaudeville star and a member of the C. V. B. A., are three of the heaviest stockholders.

The Howard Theater in Washington, D. C., now has a colored manager.

The conditions confronting these theaters is simply this: If a strong musical comedy and dramatic stock company is not established in New York at once to open the new house for a run and new recruits continually broken in by such men as Jesse A. Shipp and such composers as H. Lawrence Freeman, Will Marion Cook and Rosamond Johnson, the strength of the cause may be a slump financially. Such a company could be transferred to Philadelphia, Washington, Indianapolis and Chicago for a run after a New York indorsement, as the Pekin stock company once did in a trip to New York. If vaudeville is to be the supply, it will be the duty of colored managers and colored agents and such white ones as are interested solely in colored performers to get together and form an alliance that will link Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Indianapolis and Chicago by intermediate reliable stops and enough supply of artists to make the booking of all colored performers continuous. The New York managers would have to commission a capable representative to get enough single turns, teams, one-act comedies, musical novelty acts and dancing numbers together that may be seen at try-outs in Jersey City, before appearing in New York, or being booked over the circuits. These agents should visit the Y. M. C. A.'s and other colored athletic gymnasiums to discover material for acrobatic novelties that can replace the white ones who play in colored theaters. All smut and suggestive dances would have to be omitted from houses of this class. Of two grades of talk one grade that would have to be eliminated by colored actors is the burlesque on Christianity. The Negro race, as I have said before, believes in God, and no actor can stand before the vilest sinner and tell as a joke that a colored man is raising hell in heaven without seeing its spasmodic humor pathetically die in the reflection, causing a solemn and regretful sigh. The other of the two grades of talk is the burlesque on people of dark complexion and the foolish pedigree placed upon the "high yaller," generally inferior morally. As a great blow to this condition I have recently seen a popular actor's temporarily prestige fade as he offended and drove away patronage from the house. The seating of people in colored and white theateres is a brief subject fit for argument on the Golden Rule. White men who control theaters, especially the first class syndicate theaters, generally believe in the true American spirit of public equal rights and privileges, or if they don't, they should. No first-class theater in the North or West (and I say North or West because the South has yet to actually become first human and then civilized) should try to subordinate a Negro to a side seat in the orchestra by demand just because the servants who work in the house want to draw the color line. The reason why white people get so much dissatisfaction at the box offices of the theaters is because the managers allow the servants to run the house and dictate to them and the people about everything. But when white patrons get tired of this sort of thing and rebel against it the change will be good and helpful also to the Negro.

Colored people should be accommodated in any theater, but in consideration of the much larger population of white people there would be no objections to seating colored people in different rows of orchestra seats that run entirely across the house instead of confining them to seats only on the sides. As to colored theaters there should be no color line at all, because the right way to obliterate prejudice is to ignore it. I do not believe in the first class colored restaurant at Washington, D. C., where they draw the color line by refusing to serve white people, and I would not indorse such a movement in a colored theater. The New Grand Theater in Chicago is the best example we have had thus far on the color question. This house is frequented by first-class people of both colored and white on the main floor and also in the balcony. The policy of the house is to let people sit wherever they choose to buy a seat. Black and white people sit in the boxes together. They are mixed up in all parts of the house and take no notice of it. This fact is a national assurance of what is to come by demand of true American rights and privileges, and shows what fools those mortals be who deal in color preferences as an example of being overwise and silly.

EUGENE KING, OF KING & BAILEY, DIES ABROAD

Body on Its Way to America to Be Buried at His Albany, Ga., Home.

By Sylvester Russell.

When news that Eugene King was dying of hasty consumption in Copenhagen, Denmark, reached the ears of his most intimate friends, late last month, none of them was willing to believe that one so young had been stricken in robust health by that inevitable malady, which meanes certain death. According to report, when King and Bailey arrived in Germany, Eugene had contracted a cold, from which he had never fully recovered, but still worked continually, at times when he was hardly fit, but ignored his real condition until such a time when his constitution gave unmistakable evidences of suffering and final decay. When the worst had come he was immediately sent to the hospital, where he died on November 22. Although tidings of his illness had been sent to his friends across the sea, news of his death did not reach America until arrangements had been made to send the body home, accompanied by his wife, Mamie King. After word had been cabled to Secretary Frank Clermonto, of the Colored Vaudeville Benevolent Association of New York, that the corpse was on the way to America, arrangements were immediately made for the C. V. B. A. to meet the body on its arrival with floral offerings, to greet his faithful wife, to console her in her hour of bereavement, on the long journey to his home in the Southland, the home of his grandparents, who survive him.

King's Brilliant Stage Record.

Eugene King, if I am not improperly informed, was born in Albany, Ga., about twenty-five years ago, but came to New York when a small boy, and, with a quartette of boys, including himself and Leo Bailey, used to sing and dance for a hat collection. So clever were these boys that they attracted immediate attention, especially King and Bailey, who clung together after the other two boys had separated. Their first real professional work was when Irene Bentley had engaged them as a pickaninny attraction with her company. They were next taken in charge by Will Marion Cook, who had them placed with the White Rose Company. Both were first-class shows. Their next successful, but eventful, venture was when Hen wise, of Wise & Milton, secured them as "picks" for a Western tour, where they made quite a reputation, so much so that they were able to pilot their way back to Chicago, where they were secured as the opening attraction for Pony Moore's new Palace Theater. Their first really notable engagement was when Manager Voelckel, of the Black Patti company, sorely in need of a good team of comedians, accepted King and Bailey, who were recommended by J. Ed Green, and immediately made a hit with the show, but, through differences with Larkins, they retired. It was after this engagement that George W. Walker had become interested in the two most talented youngsters of their race and placed them in a big act known as "Williams & Walker's Chocolate Drops," playing on the "big time" exclusively. After the death of Mr. Walker the name and act was continued under the management of George L. Archer, with William Barker as his road representative. Last season the act played in Chicago and the West so successfully that they were not only sent for to go to New York, but offers for a tour of Europe were so great that Manager Archer could not resist, and they sailed at once for London, England, where they opened with a record-breaking success, and they were hailed everywhere on the continent as the only legitimate successors of Williams and Walker up to the time of Mr. King's fatal illness.

Personal Memoirs of the Actor.

It was not until the arrival of King and Bailey in Chicago, two seasons ago, that I had the pleasure of seeing and meeting them. Gene King's wonderful versatility as a comedian impressed me in particular. His beautiful singing voice, nimble foot manipulation and intelligent aptitude, easily placed him as the greatest boy comedian of his time, of any race. So remarkable was his original conception of the song, "If He Comes In, I'm Going Out," that he had no rivals, but many imitators. Their appearance at the Pekin Theater, in Chicago, was a world beater. Manager Robert T. Motts, Hon. Edward Green, Mr. Fred Carey and William Foster were especially devoted to these two boys. My personal interviews and association with Eugene King were incidents I am proud to relate. He was, first of all, naturally intelligent; he had good manneres and knew how to respect people according to their station and accomplishments, and always conducted himself as a gentleman. This one token of high esteem which the history of his life leaves as a great moral to some actors who may be ashamed of their record, will ever live to the credit of a youthful life which was unfortunately wasted entirely too early because of carelessness of his health. In order to become more closely acquainted with King and Bailey, I took them one night to the Stephens Cafe, on State street, for a light midnight luncheon of buttered toast and coffee. King told me of their early history, and I remember impressing upon his mind the importance of adopting the essentials of knowing how to keep in good health. We conversed until 2 o'clock, and both he and his partner were so happy after their first big conference with the critic they had heard of, but never before seen, that I could see their hearts were all enraptured as we parted for home in the moonlight. And now, as the earthly tie of King and Bailey severs, Eugene King, whose voice is now silent, bids all his friends good-bye through The Freeman, and perhaps his spirit, with a sigh, is whispering to us to take good care of Mamie and to look after Leo Bailey.

NOTES FROM WM. McCABE'S GEORGIA TROUBADOURS

We are now in Missouri again, and we are glad to say that business continues good and all members of the company are well and doing nicely. Gordon C. Collins, known everywhere, is a scream every night. DeWayman Niles, who is one of the best contortionists in the business, known as the human corkscrew, brings the audience to their feet every night in his wonderful work, and he is forced to make two and three bows every night. Then our little midget, Lorian Booker, with her fine soprano voice, delights the big audience with her classic songs. Wm. McCabe and Edna McCabe continue to make good everywhere with their refined sketches and up-to-date songs. Otis Allen, our clever song and dance artist, is there with the goods always. Emma Phoenix, our dainty soubrette, is doing fine work as a singing and dancing soubrette. Var Donaldson, our charming contralto, is using her new songs very effectively and with great success. Leon Donaldson, our musical director, is handling the music for the company in first-class order. Beatrice Saunders, in her novelty musical act, is the talk of the town. Max C. Elliott, our advance representative, continues to do good work ahead of the show. The entire company would be pleased to hear from friends.

U. S. Thompson (Slow Kid) is at the Dixie Theater, Kansas City, Mo.

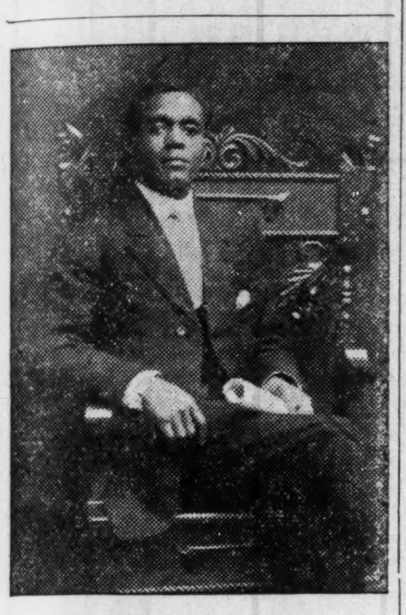
The Sank Sims Stock Company of seven people was disbanded at Chattanooga, Tenn. His contract was canceled at the New Lincoln Theater, Jacksonville, Fla.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

REAL STARS OF THE CHICAGO FIRMAMENT.

DE KOVEN THOMPSON, COMPOSER.

DeKoven Thompson was the composer of "If I Forget," and his tone treat ment is of a quality which appeals to harmony and sentiment. One of his later songs, "Your Heart," has recently made a decided impression and the importance of his work in the future will be looked forward to with much interest. He is to be associated with Alfred Anderson continually as a song writer, as both of these men now occupy a most conspicuous place.



DE KOVEN THOMPSON,
Composer of "If I Forget."

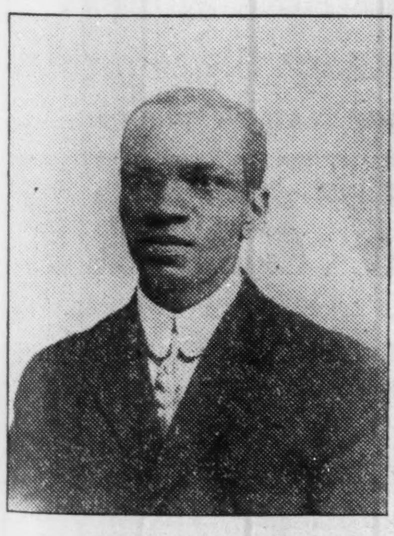
BLANCHE LOGAN,
Pianist Phoenix Theater.

Miss Blanche Logan is quite an experienced pianist. She was instructed at the Chicago Conservatory of Music and is a player with some class. She has the distinction of having accompanied the great singer, Anita Patti Brown, on her concert tour for one whole season.

BLANCHE LOGAN,
Pianist Phoenix Theater.

FRANK WITHERS,
Trombone Soloist.

Frank Withers is a native of San Francisco, Cal. He is one of the most excellent trambone soloists who has ever come to Chicago. He was formerly a teacher and his ability as a musician is so well established in the West that further comment is unnecessary. Mr. Withers expects to enter vaudeville next season with Miss Mazie Mullins Moore.



FRANK WITHERS,
Trombonist Marquette Club.

GEORGE REEVES,
Trap Drummer, Monogram Theater.

George Reeves was born in Fayette, Mo. He left home early and went on the stage as a singer, but soon developed to be a trap drummer. He has toured the country everywhere with Mahara's and Billy Kersands' Minstrels. Later, in the Pekin Stock Company, his artistic temperament, which is always indicative of genius, was discovered and J. Ed Green had Mr. Motts send him to New York as special trap drummer for the Pekin Stock Company's engagement. When he returned he left the Pekin and went to the Monogram, where he is now employed as the highest salaried colored trap drummer in America.

GEORGE REEVES,
Trap Drummer Monogram Theater.

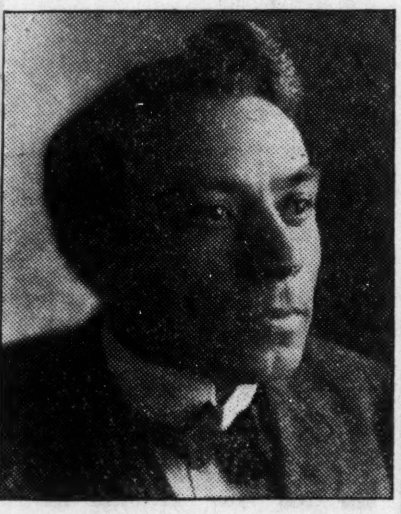
CHARLES MITCHELL,
Trap Drummer, Phoenix Theater.

Charles Mitchell is an Indianapolis Charles Mitchell is an Indianapolis, Ind., boy. He left home early and started out as a drummer in Chicago at 12 years of age. He once toured with Frank Mahara's Minstrels, and has been at the Pekin Theater. At the Phoenix, where he now plays, he uses his own original conception of cannonading in the war photo moving pictures.

CHAS. MITCHELL,
Trap Drummer Phoenix Theater.

ALFRED ANDERSON,
Lyric Writer.

"If I Forget" was written as a poem by Alfred Anderson and set to music by De Koven Thompson. Mr. Anderson has done some clever work during his young life as an author. The present song had the largest advance royalty, previous to being sold with several contracts for a production number, than any other. "Rag-a-Ma-La," "Just to Remind You," "A Tear, a Kiss, a Smile." Harold Rossiter has been handling Mr. Thompson's lyrics of late. One of his greatest successes of a few years ago was "Gracie," once used by R. J. Rose and his animated song sheet chorus.



ALFRED ANDERSON,
Lyric Writer. Author of "If I Forget."

ALIA JABO,
Hindoo Magician.

Alia Jabo is an English Hindoo entertainer. He was first brought to America from London, England, with Hagenbach, the wild animal importer. On his arrival in America he joined "Yuma the Mystery," a white vaudeville act, in which he performed feats of Hindoo magic. He next joined the big Otto Wild Animal Arena and appeared in the capacity of a public lion trainer. After being attacked by one of two lions which he was separating from a fight, and after recovering from his injuries, he rejoined Yuma for a tour of Europe, but returned to America inside of one season with an act of his own in feats of Hindoo magic. He is now appearing in vaudeville with Prince Zullman, a boy from Calcutta, India. The team is known as Jabo and Zullman.

ALIA JABO,
Of Jabo & Zullman, Hindoo Entertainers.

HATTIE MAY PATTON,
Prima Donna Soprano, Phoenix Theater.

Hattie May Patton is the illustrated song singer at the Phoenix Theater. She was born in Dallas, Texas, and is highly educated. Miss Patton took lessons under a French teacher at her home before coming to Chicago and is an accomplished pianist. She received her vocal training from Prof. Edward Morris.

HATTIE MAY PATTON,
Prima Donna (Soprano) Phoenix Theater.

BEECHER TODD,
Pianist and Arranger.

Beecher Todd was born in Lexington, Ky., and is but 18 years of age, and as an only son had the advantages of good early training. He was a pupil of Perry Ray Tibbs and has been a student of the Chicago Conservatory of Music. He has played at the Alhambra Theater. When Sylvester Russell appeared at the Pekin Theater the fact that he had arranged all of Mr. Russell's music gave Todd quite a local reputation.

BEECHER TODD,
Pianist Marquette Club.

CLARENCE JONES,
Pianist and Arranger, La Verdo Cafe.

Clarence Jones was born in Wilmington, Ohio. He first studied under his mother, Carrie Johnson. He next studied harmony for four years in Cincinnati, Ohio, under Prof. Sueger Young. He is a very apt composer and arranger. Some of his songs are "The Twilight, the Roses and You," "Sally Rag," "Won't You Forgive Me," etc. He is pianist and leader at the La Verdo Cafe, State near 31st street, Chicago.

CLARENCE JONES,
Pianist and Arranger La Verdo Cafe.

WILL H. DORSEY.

WILL H. DORSEY.
Pianist and Arranger Monogram Theater.

William H. Dorsey is a native of Louisville, Ky. He first took lessons in music under Madam Thomas and Adolph Meyer and studied violin under Kellros. He also studied harmony and counterpoint under Valensqualer, the celebrated harmonist. After traveling and conducting orchestras in various places, he came to Chicago four years ago, where he opened a studio. As a music arranger he has been employed by the leading publishing housees.

Mr. Dorsey has been pianist and leader at the Monogram Theater for three years. His wife is Miss Lizzie Hart, the singer. About a year ago Mr. Dorsey was taken into the Blood-Kohler Music Company, where he composed songs and arranged all the music. He was the arranger of Thomas and Anderson's song, "If I Forget," and was first to put it on the market.

Saint Suttle is visiting his home town, Elkton, Ky., and has been ever since he closed the season with the Greater United Shows, where he was manager of the Dixie Minstrels. It is the first time Mr. Suttle has been in his home town in twenty-one years, so he will remain there until after the holidays. Then he expects to go back in vaudeville in a big act entitled "Blackville After Dark."

Baby Jim closed a successful engagement at the Waldorf Theater, St. Louis, Mo., last week, and opened at the Casino Theater, East St. Louis, Ill., to record breaking crowds. The manager is thinking of holding him over; if not, Kansas City next.

THE FLORIDA BLOSSOMS CO.

We are now in the land of flowers, playing to S. R. O. nightly—no joke. Everybody greets us with a smile as we arrive in each town, waiting to see their old friends. The show and band are in excellent condition, and have been for some time. Every one is hale and hearty and the ghost never fails to walk. Calloway and Calloway, Ernest and Daisy, recently joined the company. Ernest is working in band and orchestra, while Mrs. Calloway sings "That Minor Strain." The company sends regards to all in and out of the profession.

MILES HARRIS,
Trap Drummer, New Grand Theater.

Miles Harris was born in Louisville, Ky., and has quite a history. He is not only a fine reader on traps, but he traveled as a calliope player with Van Amberg's Circus and is the only colored musician who ever had a job of that kind on the road. He was also identified with Oliver Scott's Minstrels. Three years ago he was sent for to play at the Little Grand Theater in Chicago, now the Phoenix, and is now quite an attraction on the job at the New Grand Theater.

MILES HARRIS,
Trap Drummer New Grand Theater.

G. B. KYLE,
Assistant Manager, Phoenix Theater.

When Manager Hammond opened the Phoenix Theater as a photo playhouse he discerned the good qualities in G. B. Kyle, who had been employed as door man before the house changed hands. Mr. Kyle eis not only popular with everybody, but a familiar figure with the patrons. He was born at Birmingham, Ala., and belongs to the useful stock of Southern people, who are most honorable because of their love for work.

G. B. KYLE,
Assistant Manager Phoenix Theater.

MAZIE MULLINS MOORE,
Trombonist and Pianist.

Mazie Mullins Moore, of San Francisco, Cal., is one of the finest lady trombonists of her race and handles the instrument with exquisite taste. She can play on three different instruments at once, being an accomplished pianist, and also plays the saxophone with as much skill as an experienced soloist. Miss Moore expects to appear in vaudeville next season with Mr. Frank Withers.

MAC MOORE,
Trombonist Marquette Club.

"Say, ain't dey a big difference in de Columbia Theater shows here of late?" said the little woman as she stood near the entrance of the playhouse Monday night.

"Well I should say," remarked the taller woman, "de pictures is so much better an de ordah of de house. Much different."

Some few days ago Messrs. James Nickolson and Clarence Dunlop became proprietors of the Columbia Theater, and the aobve conversation was heard on their opening night. The new management should succeed, as they are giving the public their moneys' worth. For some time past this house has had trouble in securing a good picture machine operator, and therefore a falling off of attendance resulted. Messrs. Nicholson and Dunlop discovered this trouble before securing the house and immediately after purchasing secured one of the best operators in the city, and the result is, plenty of business.

Miss Sallie Loving, of Louisville, Ky., is the young lady who is singing like we all like t at ths theater.. She has got the songs and some voice.

ERSKINE JACKSON,
Violinist, Phoenix Theater.

Erskine Jackson is a native of Chicago, and perhaps the youngest violinist in the show business on State street, being the son of Prof. W. L. Jackson, the well-known instructor, who has a studio at 3235 State street. Young Jackson made his first professional appearance with Joe Jordan's Pekin Graduates just before Mr. Jordan left Chicago for New York to sail for Europe.

ERSKINE JOHNSON,
Violinist Phoenix Theater.

MISS MABEL GANT,
Soubrette.

Miss Mabel Grant is a Western girl and a soubrette of no mean order. She possesses poise, grace and magnetism, and her dreamy eyes add charm to her stellar greatness. Her stage walk has been the talk of her associates. She has been in vaudeville alone, has had pickaninny dancers. She is also a good actress, having played Topsy in Washburn's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," but her greatest success was when she was leading soubrette in the Black Patti company. She is at present doing a double specialty with a male partner in the East.

MABEL GANT,
Singing and Dancing Soubrette.

THE ROLE OF THE HERO.

The drama of the stage is art,
But of real life we all take part;
To be the hero's quite the thing,
f honor to one's self can bring.

When wise men are misunderstood,
No friends nor foes can do them good;
Naught but intelligence, so rare,
With ignorance can well compare.

The hero of a crooked deal
Will always his true aim reveal;
But when men stoop to conquer right,
Their foes will lose out in the fight.

When war has waged and clouds have passed,
Reward will always come at last
To those who strive and sow good seed
And to mistakes in life take heed.

The hero plays the leading role;
'Tis hard for him to keep control
Of self, in aiming as he should,
To do each human mortal good.

Then comes the tempter: A hero's love!
That mystery from Heaven above,
Which never runs smooth here below,
Where love sometimes with grief must flow.

And then a thousand dangers pass
The bravest hero of his class,
Whose fearless trend will reach the goal,
Where victory claims a champion's soul.

When sadness bores the warrier down,
Like tree leaves falling to the ground,
To measure arms with weak success,
A hero's strength will serve the best.

—Sylvester Russell.

Mr. Howard C. Washington, popular composer, tenor soloist, manager of the Washington Brothers' Quartet, is still touring New York State with great success.

The Washington Brothers have opened a publishing house, musical exchange and booking office, with headquarters in one of the finest office buildings in Cleveland, Ohio, in room 207 Azyle Building, 424 Euclid avenue. Mr. H. C. Washington is composer of the late "Mother" song sensation.

The death of J. V. Wynn, father of Arthur ("Honey Boy") Wynn, was a sad blow to the young monologue comedian. The old gentleman was always proud to hear of his son's success. This will delay the "Honey Boy" in returning to vaudeville; but while idle, he will collect a bunch of new stuff, and hopes to hear from all his friends. Address all matter to The Freeman.

The Stage Review

SEEN AND HEARD WHILE PASSING.

(By S. Tutt. Whitney, So. Smart Set Co.)

MARCHING THROUGH DIXIE.

After three weeks of most strenuous rehearing we began the season 1911-12 in the beautiful Howard Theatre, Washington, D. C.

Washingtonians are used to good things and are therefore qualified conniseurs, so when Washington placed the stamp of approval upon my rollicking musical comedy "The Mayor of Newtown" I was happy for I knew it would go anywhere, Broadway not excepted.

Our opening night was most auspicious, although the weather was exceedingly warm the theatre was inadequate to accomodate the crowd. That the performance went through to the finish without a single miscue or wait, as to the efficient drilling they had received from Mr. Corwell, Mr. Watterson, Mr. Tutt and myself. Our genial proprietors, Chas. E. Barton, N. S. Feldman, also Lew Henry, stage manager of the Howard, and several newspaper critics, pronounced it the best first night's performance they had ever witnessed.

We then began our triumphal march through Dixie, the land of sugar cane, corn and cotton, 'possum, coon and yam, where the watermelon is the national flower, the land of moccasins, rattlesnakese, centipedes, mosquitoes and corn whisky; the land of oranges, bananas, magnolias, balmy breezes and the mockingbird; the land of pretety women and homely men; the land of hospitality, contradictions and inconsistencies.

I once heard a performer remark that he "would rather be a lamp post on Broadway than star a Klaw & Erlanger production through the South." He had never been South, else there had never been a comparison between the monotonous existence of a lamp post on Broadway and the variety of pleasure and excitement afforded by a trip through Dixie.

One never knows what is coming next. One night we are in Dallas, Fort Worth or San Antonio, where the theaters have every modern convenience and accessory, numerous dressing rooms, hot and cold water, every facility for light and comfort. Next night we may be in Tuscumbia, where the only entrance to the opera house is up a rickety stairway, nailed to the side of the building; absolutely no dressing rooms; where your costume trunks must set in the audience room; only one stage setting (?) possible. Girls and boys are forced to dress on opposite sides of the stage, in less than six square feet of room; no nails for hanging, no room for chairs. One can imagine the hopeless confusion of a quick change. Two boys trying to step in the same pair of trousers or endeavoring to put on the same coat, was not an unusual sight. But the crowning satire of the evening was when the manager of the opera house came to ask if we were comfortable.

The stage hands, now that they know us, are for the greater part very friendly, willing to assist and accommodate us in every way, but at any time one is likely to run against a Tartar. I'll cite one instance, omitting names of person and place. Right stage, No. 1, entrance was near the switchboard. The electrician placed his chair in such manner that in using this entrance one had less than a foot of space within which to pass without knocking against the electrician, who made known in very plain English, interpolated with a choice assortment of "cuss" words, that he would shoot "the first d— nigger that touched him." Protruding from his hip pocket and reaching nearly to his shoulder blade was a blue steel 44 Colt's revolver. Is it any small wonder that those who were compelled to use that entrance forgot their lines, myself included?

On the main lines of the Southern railroads, sixty miles an hour is pleasant riding, but once upon a branch line, if some intrepid engineer essays to drive his engine twenty miles an hour, the passengers immediately go to the mourner's bench.

Now that the Southern Smart Set Company is established, and we have a reputation for good deportment and an excellent show, our advent has been made the social event of the season in the larger cities. When our car rolls into the station it is immediately surrounded by inquiring friends, anxious to make us the happy recipients of their generous hospitality.

In western Texas our car was surrounded, but evidences of hospitality there were none, of hostility there were many. Instead of a handshake, we were in danger of a neck clasp. Our escorts to and from the opera house were Mr. Corwell, our manager, and the local sheriff. But always our deportment and show have saved us. In some of the little towns, if our show had been bad, the sheriff could not have saved all of us from bodily injury.

But happily these unpleasant episodes are few and far apart. Each season the conditions for a colored show in the South become better. Many managers have let common sense supplant prejudice, and are turning over their entire theaters to the colored people when playing a colored show.

Nowhere are the colored people so prosperous and happy, despite the jim crow, segregation and disfranchisement laws, as in the South, and nowhere do the colored people support a colored show with such unflagging loyalty as down in Dixie.

This has been our best season in the South, financially, artistically and socially. If the last half of the season proves as remunerative of the above results as the first, we can exclaim with Caesar, "Veni, vidi, vici."

Who would be a lamp post?

NOTES FROM "THE MAYOR OF NEWTOWN" — SOUTHERN SMART SET CO.

In commenting upon a performance of "The "Mayor of Newtown," the Arkansas Gazette has this to say: "The show is a good one. The music, lyrics and libretto reflect credit on the collaborators, all of them Negroes. Salem Tutt Whitney, one of the authors, is also principal comedian, and he is really funny, in much the same way as is Bert Williams. He kept the upstairs audience in a perfect roar of merriment and the white folk below were also constrained to laugh with them. He has the role of the Mayor of Newtown, and he made good, both as comedian and singer. J. Homer Tutt, also one of the authors, has the genteel comedy part of Sam Jackson, and he scored also. Sam Gardener, as the one-legged soldier, contributed largely to the fun, as did J. C. Wright, who played the preacher, and Al Strauder, the shoemaker. Ed Tolliver, as the Mexican, did a character part well and displayed a good voice. Ethel Marshall, as Marie Vance; Nettie Taylor, as the school teacher; Mabel Brown, as Pocahontas, and Babe Brown, as the suffragette leader, were the leading female characters, and their parts were well received. The piece has a number of good songs, the costumes are as handsome as in the average white musical comedy, and the ensemble numbers were especially well executed."

Nina Marshall and Grace Neff left the show in Joplin, Mo., for their respective homes. They were valuable members of the company, and their friends and managerse were sorry that circumstances over which they had no control compelled them to leave.

Cleo Mitchell, late of the Three Mitchells, well known in vaudeville, took Nina Marshall's place in the song hit, "Sally." Her exceptionally clever work is conspicuous throughout the show.

Hattie Akers and Julia Gideon are not only inseparable friends, but two of the best chorus workers. They are talented girls, with insatiable ambitions for reaching the top in their profession.

Miss Josie Graham is as vivacious off stage as on. Her ready wit, quiet humor and wonderful gift for imitations make her the life of the company.

The Lockharts, Tom and Ada, late of vaudeville, are making good—Ada with her beautiful contralto voice and character work, Tom with some good impersonations. Dat's sufficiency.

There may be other trap drummers, but "Buss" Williams gets his. He may "frost" socially sometimes, but never at the drums.

Will Dixon is scoring big with "Sally." He possesses a sweet tenor voice and a pleasing personality.

Goldie Chapelle joined the show in Joplin, Mo. The illness of her husband, Son Chapelle, prevented her from beginning the season with the company. Her clever work is greatly enhanced by beauty of face and form.

Two of our most valuable members are Frank Jackson, tenor, and James E. Smith, basso. Mr. Jackson has a voice of much sweetness, good range and large volume. His versatility and good memory enable him to assume any role on short notice. Mr. Smith is doing Eagle Eye, Indian chief, creditably.

"The Mayor of Newtown" has been pronounced by white critics the best singing show touring the South this season. The credit for this is due to the musical ability of Messrs. T. L. Corwell and Henry Waterson. Mr. Corwell ranks among the A No. 1 musical directors, and is extraordinarily adept at arranging voices. We appreciate him as a musician, but he serves our interests best in the capacity of manager.

A coming social event: When "The Mayor of Newtown" meets "Dr. Beans of Boston." Best regards to Dudley, Burris Ramsey and friends.

S. T. W.

THE BLACK DOCKSTADER AND THE DANCING SUNBEAM AT THE LYRIC, WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

Billy Ward, of Ward and Smith, writes from Wilmington, N. C., December 4: The Lyric is a little gem of a theater and has been newly renovated and heated, with spacious dressing rooms and new scenery. Mr. Morris Whipper, the proprietor, is an old showman, and has a pleasant "How do you do" for every one on arrival, and every performer seems to make it his or her individual business to do his or her best to make money for the theater. Refreshments are served by an exxperienced caterer, Mr. Ernest Wall, during the performance, and Mr. Whippers way of making it pleasant for the performer shows there is a leaning of the manager and the performer towards a better understanding, which is in the best of interests to both parties.

Fair and honest treatment towards the artist will do more good than all the arguments which have caused so much publicity and controversy, as the Louisville, Ky., affair and the Beaufort, S. C., event.

Some of our Southern managers should take a lesson from what has come under our observation in this part of the country from a white man who manages a Negro theater, and is the only equal of L. D. Joel as an honest promoter of Negro vaudeville.

The bill this week includes Buckner and Buckner, Ward and Smith, Edwards and Edwards, and Green. Watch for our Christmas ad.

The Freeman can be secured from Louis Johnson every Saturday at the Maceo theater, Charleston, S. C.

The above is a likeness of Wm. McCabe, proprietor and manager of the Georgia Troubadours, one of the most successful colored shows on the road, now en route through Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Utah and California, with the following company supporting Mr. William McCabe, the refined comedian, in his minstrel musical comedy, "A Trip to the Jungles," with all special scenery and costumes. Members of the company: Wm. McCabe, Edna McCabe, Gordon C. Collins, DeWayman Niles, Leon Donaldson, Vera Donaldson, Emma Phoenix, Lorian Booker, Beatrice Saunders, Otis Allen, Max C. Elliott. The entitre company joins Mr. McCabe in wishing all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and Mr. McCabe will be pleased to hear from all good performers, ladies and gents, at all times, as per route in all theatrical papers.

HOW WOODS BECAME A GREAT VENTRILOQUIST.

Says "Little Henry" Is Not For Sale—His Very First Engagement.

I have been pressed by many theater-goers and newspaper writers to write or explain something of how I came to be a ventriloquist. Now, really, I have been studying and wondering the same thing, for when I first noticed that I was possessed with this peculiar power I did not know what it meant, and it was some years later that I saw a Punch and Judy show in a church. I set about at once and produced a similar attraction, and it was not until the colored picture houses began to spring up through the South that I began to earn any money for my work—eight dollars a week, which looked like a mountain to me for ten minutes' work each night. And when I was landed by a medicine show I thought then that I had reached the limit, but later, however, I came in contact with Bob Russell, Marion Brooks and Tim Owsley, who were playing through the South with their stock company, and with a short association with them I have learned that I haven't begun.

JOHN And LITTLE HENRY

JOHN F. WOODS,
Ventriloquist.

They also made me realize that I can do fairly well as a versatile performer in different characters, but I would not lay Little Henry (my doll) down for all I have seen yet, and to explain how I manage to talk with Little Henry without showing a single movement of the lips or muscles of my face, I cannot tell, for I don't know.

eYs, Little Henry manages to make his audiences laugh, and he really amuses me in his odd manner of speech, and since I have been on the road with the other actors, I have witnessed a number of performances of the white ventriloquists, but I have never heard one with as funny a voice to me as Little Henry has. What would I take for him? Not for sale at any price. But please don't ask me how Little Henry talks, because I cannot explain, for I don't know.

EIGHT TAR BABIES MAKE THEIR BOW

The Eight Tar Babies is a new act, composed of Sally Sanderes, Virginia Dean, Fannie Wilson, Tommie Nicols, William Boone, T. Nobby Gales, stage director, Buddie Sanders, musical director, and Clay Price. They made their first appearance at the Lincoln Theater, Lexington, Ky., last week, and are a great hit. During the engagement Geneva Montgomery and Mr. Clay Price were married.

OPENING OF LOWERY & MORGAN'S MIGHTY MINSTRELS.

The Merrymakers opened the season at Mendon, Mich. Four successful seasons have passed into history, leaving an impression of satisfying completeness such as can result only from the maintenance of the highest possible standards. Perhaps the most encouraging feature of the season thus far is the remarkable stability of the support accorded the organization. Large audiences have been the rule and the public seems assured that the unexpected offering is of double worth of attractiveness. In the first place, this season's offering has eclipsed all previous efforts and the management is wise to the fact that an organization of this character must undoubtedly be put together and managed systematically. Fortunately, Messrs. Lowery and Morgan secured clever surroundings with the aid of Mr. James Lowery, who is affectionately called Uncle Jim, and whom we respect as the backbone of the family. Mr. Arthur L. Prince is stage manager of this happy bunch, and the public critics are well aware of the fact that there is nothing left undone. The first part runs like clock work. In fact it is something out of the ordinary as a novelty opening for a minstrel show. The skyscraping tenors balance the attractiveness of the female voices, thus adding charm to the well-trained chorus. Too much can not be said of the olio and afterpiece, as far as a pleasing performance is concerned. The band and orchestra are both well balanced. Uncle Jim is on his way to Chicago to purchase a $3,000 Pullman palace car for a Santa Clause gift to the mighty minstrels. Regards to all.

THE FLORIDA BLOSSOMS MINSTRELS.

Jessie Robinson, our ecentric buck and wing dancer, is making a great hit. He is also keeping them all laughing with his funny sayings and classy monologue.

Mrs. Jessie Robinson (Little Minnie) is cleaning up singing "Oceana Roll." The credit is due Miss Minnie Robinson, as she s a singing soubret that always pleases.

Mr. Robinson is known throughout the South and was a great favorite in Pensacola, Fla., in 1908, under the stage management of G. Paul Wyer, at the Belmont Street Theater.

Regards to Baby Grise and Freddie Forks.

W. M. Sadler and wife are now with the Huntington Minstrel Shows, and are making good with their excellent team. Mrs. Sadler is making good with her coon shouting. Mr. Sadler is doing extreme end comedian and has made good everywhere he has been.

W. M. Sadler is stage manager.

Regards to Eddie Singleton and Effie Moore.

Prof. J. Paul Wyer, violinist, is our band and orchestra leader. His ability as a violin soloist is well known. The class of solos mastered by Mr. Wyer is mastered only by the leading violinists. The program of last night was as follows: "Stedelld, "Martha" and "Avere Debearity." Regards to James White, Dave Perdue, Herbert Jones and Charles Hillman.

Mrs. Dottie Wyer, the charming little actress, responds to three and four encores nightly, singing "Your Name Sounds Good." Dottie says hello to Edna Benbow and Dicky Cox.

The owner and manager is Frank Huntington. He is very much pleased with his bunch.

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WORLD of SPORT
BY
HAROLD McGATH

THE BLACK SIDE OF A WHITE SUBJECT.

By David Wyatt.

As time rolls on and conditions change for better or for worse, the more we feel that the negro is loosing ground in his effort to catch up with real bas ball. The season of 1911 was one of the most disastrous that has as yet been experienced; no less than a half dozen clubs were compelled to close shop before half the season had expired; those who continued and played out their schedules, found the bulk of their business to be upon the wrong side of the ledger. That base ball is fast becoming wholly and solely a subject for whites, is being emphasized yearly by the great popularity that major and minor leagues are enjoying and the money that is being expended on plants for the accommodation of patrons. In the face of all of this, the popularity of the negro athlete is upon the wane. He is playing to smaller crowds on the aggregate each season; therefore there is no necessity for expenditures on valuable plants. The tardiness of owners and players in grasping opportunities, is causing our side of the business to be supported mostly by our own people; this was shown duringthe past season when one of the finest semi-pro parks, home of a great colored team, was thrown open to the public, only to play to the smallest attendance of whites in the history of base ball in this city; the attendance of colored was also so small—save for special eventsas to make the venture look like wild speculation. Base ball can not live or thrive upon the attendance of colored only: this is especially true throughout the East and West where the matter of population is to be considered and the fact that we have not the time through the week to attend games and a very limited amount upon Sundays.

The activity of the major and minor leagues for success, has about robbed the semi-pros of all they possessed in the way of prestige; cities, towns and hamlets throughout the country have organized into leagues and are under protection of the national association of base ball clubs. The fact that ball players can draw large salaries in a small bush league for six months of the year, appeals to the amateur and is a welcome source of revenue for the lad just out of school; these are the causese of the great depletion in the semi-pro ranks and the latter being the life of negro base ball, we suffer accordingly.

An incident relative of the chaotic state that the dark side of base ball has fallen into, the whole rank and file of colered base ball was centered in two cities the whole of last season; Chicago oa different times and upon the same occasion housed six colored teams, while New York was burdened with no less than eight practically all season. In order for these teams to live, the managers resorted to the time worn custom of playing double-headers—with a chance to see three different teams and quite often four—all for one admission; this was all due to lack of places to show; still in spite of such conditions, the powers that be are silent and motionless, hoping that conditions will automatically right themselves.

There are rumors that players will have to stand huge cuts in salaries for the coming season; in just to the players, why pay salaries at all, when business does not warrant it. If a player can not get full value in return for service given, why not inaugurate co-operation in the business and a profit sharing plan; one positively true feature of the business is that the salary plan has been a failure throughout the history of colored base ball; no matter whether in Cuba or the States the players have been better compensated on co-operation or profit sharing plans. The lack of organization has been the great drawback of salaried colred teams and not until the owners get in touch with the wisdom of the fact, that in union there is strength, will the so-called burden of high salaries cease.

Conditions and stupidity on the part of the negro having eliminated him as a factor for high honor in base ball throughout the States, the best of the players have looked foward to Cuba as the only hope; we soon discovered evidence of the fine inside work of the other fellows; when we landed upon the island, the only inducement open, being a chance for a few to help fill out on Cuban teams who were short of men; but for an opportunity as a body to tackle the leaguers, never. It so happened that the Cubans in seasons past have shown fitness equal to best clubs sent to the island, among the number were the Champion Athletics; the fact that the dark skin downed the world's champion, not only drew disfavor from the public in genral, but brought out a severe rebuke from the head of the league; the same coming only after a hint through our own government, that they had inaugurated a policy of superiority throughout the island and wished it upheld in base ball just as much so as in all other things; otherwise it might have a tendency to create a spirit of superior greatness within the minds of the Cubans and considering the large attendance at the games, Uncle Sam wished to avoid such a state of affairs; the leaegue teams going to Cuba this fall, were carefully selected and cautioned to take along their full quota of strength, if possible. Therefore, aside from the pleasure and money to be derived from the trip, the aim was to definitely establish the fact base ball is a subject for whites and in it they are supreme.

DAVID WYATT.

In base ball just as every thing elsee the negro will have to work out his own salvation; his environments are as good as could be desired; he needs no sympathy and should not be the recipient of the same; he should not hide behind the excuse that he is the object of strong prejudice, because he always will, to a certain extent, be confronted with such; however, when he shows his fitness for dealing with gigantic problems, such as the building of subways in large cities and the operation of huge corporations, he will be able and not until then, to so neutralize prejudice as to render it null and void. A thing that is worth doing at all, is worth doing well; we assume that base ball is not the ideal as a choice for a standard of greatness, still as we are in it and it is the national game and we are a part of this great nation; it would look more sensible to try for the reward for intellectual greatness, rather than be considered a physical phenomenon only.

We can begin with horse racing, considered the sport of the crown heads and go all through the calendar, to include, running, walking, foot ball, bicycling, jumping, boxing, wrestling, and you will find that the lowest per cent of intelligence as represented by the negro is in base ball.

As we go through the sport annuals we find standing at the head of the class such athletes as Murphy, Taylor, Hart, Lewis, Major Taylor, Holmes, Johnson and Molineaux; that these men were representatives of the highest types of physical and mental ability is not denied. It might be possible to say as much for the negro in base ball, were he working under the same conditions or in organized form, which allows the world to know things definitely thereby eliminating all chances for conjecture as to ability.

We look soon to hear the musings of the wise (?) ones as to who is who for the coming season. I doubt if there is a dark skin that can positively be considered upon the inside of anything definite as far as base ball goes. The destinies of the negro and the game is in the hands of men of the other race; Nat Strong controls the situation in the East, backed by others of his race, namely: McMahons of the big New York Club, Slichter of the Philadelphia Giants and Bright of the Cuban Giants. The game out West is controlled by John Schorling, Wm. Neissen and Frank McNichols, all white men and owners of American Giants. Gunthers and West End parks respectively; what few colored promoters we have are mere figure-heads. It is rumored that the poweres of the East and West are trying to get together on some kind of a working aggreement as a measure of protection. Considering the fact these men have large financial interests at stake and the dark skins have not invested a dime. We can not see where the latter can cut in on the winter dope.

Cities like Kansas City, St. Louis and Indianapolis should get together in concrete form on base ball, there is no necessity for the belief that Chicago should blaze the way. Chicago should no longer be considered as useful territory for a negro league; it will always be allright for exhibition games; Chicago has more wise base ball fans to the square inch than any city in the world; they will not stand for an exhibition often, unless it compares favorably with the big ones and the major leaguee games are on tap constantly throughout the season. It is necessary, and Chicago does have the best colored teams; cities south of it can not successfully compete in quest for playing material and too much ground separate the East and West to make games between the sections pay. Therefore, it is North against the South, with everything in favor of the boys above the line; this destroys one of the most essential parts of the life of base ball, that is, fair competition. Contests between teams hailing from the vicinity of the Windy City are well attended and the interest is wonderful, no matter which team is the winner; but when a team from below the line or even south of here is defeated the business falls flat. Chicago is a poor negro league possibility and it is folly for other cities to look to it for a lead. The domain of organized base ball is one of the great fields of human endeavor; perfection is not reached in a moment, but is acquired only after an era of experiment and failure. The interests of base ball magnates, no matter what their personal differences, are largely one; what benefits one benefits all and there is absolutely no excuse for wasteful competition or discord. Base ball has developed on a par with other great industries; it has joined the ranks of other enterprises; the whole system nowadays is business by combination; the major leagues have long ago discarded the old time method of wasteful and extravagant competition and the game is evolving into a great combination, a condition which will give the greatest good to the greatest number. Organized base ball has a great tendency towards maintaining a high standard of skill and sportsmanship in the players; it surrounds the game with the necessary safe guards to warrant public confidence in its integrity and methods; it affords protection for the property rights of those engaged in it as a business and it promotes the welfare of ball players as a class by developing and perfecting them in their profession, thereby enabling them to secure adequate compensation for expertness.

Therefore, until the negro awakens unto a sense of his duty as an organizer and a sound promoter of business enterprises, he can look for the banner of hope totrail and drag in the dust no matter whether it be base ball or not.

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WHAT THE SAGES ARE SAYING.

Leadership "Bug" Worse than Hookworm.

The leadership "bug" is having a worse effect upon some of our folks than the much-dreaded hookworm. The overambitious fellows should take something for it before it is too late. —National Union, Washington, D. C.

Ignoring Self-Appointed Censors.

Without awaiting a "cue" from any self-appointed censors, the Negro newspapers of quality are discussing the burning issues of the day—national chairmanships, plans of campaign, presidential policies, congressional programs and the like.—National Union, Washington, D. C.

Register Napier's "Bell-Ringer" at Macon.

The splendid address of Register Napier at Macon is attracting marked attention at the hands of the daily press throughout the South. It was a comprehensive statement of the economic value of the Negro to the Southland, and an eloquent plea for a hearty co-operation of the races in the commercial and industrial awakening of the New South. His reference to President Taft as a consistent friend of the Negro was admirably put and well sustained by the facts presented. —The Reformer, Richmond, Va.

High Office and High Honors Spoil Not Lewis.

At the Washington banquet, Monday night, they piled compliments pyramid high on Harvard's old center, "Bill" Lewis, Assistant Attorney General of the United States. We'll bet our bottom dollar that "Bill" will wiggle out from under without a swollen head, just as he used to do.—Amsterdam News, New York City.

POPULATION OF KENTUCKY ACCORDING TO COLOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—A preliminary statement of the white and Negro population of Kentucky, by counties and principal cities, as shown by the returns of the thirteenth decennial census, taken as of April 15, 1910, was issued to-day by Director Durand, of the Bureau of the Census, Department of Commerce and Labor. The statistics were prepared under the direction of William C. Hunt, chief statistician for population in the Census Bureau, and are subject to later revision.

The total population of Kentucky in 1910 was subdivided as to color as follows: White, 2,027,955; Negro, 261,656; all other persons (Indians, Chinese and Japanese), 294. The equivalent figures for 1900 were: White, 1,862,309; Negro, 284,706; all others, 159. For 1890 they were: White, 1,590,462; Negro, 268,071; all others, 102.

The Negro population constituted 11.4 per cent. of the total population of the State in 1910, as against 13.3 per cent. in 1900 and 14.4 per cent. in 1890.

Ther has been a decrease since 1900 in the Negro population of 23,050, or 8.1 per cent., as compared with an increase during the preceding decade of 16,635, or 6.2 per cent. The white population increased from 1900 to 1910 at about one-half the rate for the preceding decade, the increase being 165,646, or 8.9 per cent., as compared with 271,847, or 17.1 per cent., for the decade 1890-1900.

Louisville city had a population in 1910 of 223,928, comprising 183,390 whites, 40,522 Negroes, and 16 other persons (Indians, Chinese and Japanese). The equivalent figures for 1900 were: White, 165,590; Negro, 39,139; all others, 2. For 1890 they were: White, 132,457; Negro, 28,651; all others, 21.

The Negro population of Louisvile constituted 18.1 per cent. of the total in 1910, as against 19.1 per cent. in 1900 and 17.8 in 1890. The increase during the past decade in both the whites and Negroes was at a much lower rate than for the preceding decade. This is particularly the case with respect to Negroes, for which there was an increase of only 1,383, or 3.5 per cent., as compared with an increase from 1890 to 1900 of 10,488, or 36.6 per cent. The whites increased during the past ten years 17,800, or 10.7 per cent., as against an increase during the preceding decade of 33,133, or 25 per cent.

MORNING (A SKETCH).

By Albert B. Johnson.

As I walked forth, night was scampering away in the distance. The balmy morning air had just enough of motion in it to set a-swaying all of nature's beautiful drapery. The tall, stern-looking trees, as they nodded in the wind, were giving assent to the delightful effects of the morning. The deep-vaulted sky was as serene as a summer sea. The grass, as it rolled away before my eyes, dank with the tear-drops of night, seemed to smile as it was being kissed by day-break. Morning had robed it with indescribable charms.

The air sent the blood thrilling through my veins. Memory was vacant—the past was blank—inspiration and hope had embraced me. I seemed to be guided by I know not what.

After moving forward a few paces I was in the midst of a bed of flowers, whose buds were beginning to unfold themselves. How pure they looked! how sweet! how innocent! I thought of the purity, sweetness, innocence of mankind ere the disfiguration of sin begins. "I stood at the wicked gate and looked down the quiet lane which lay untraveled before me, bordered with foliage, like the path of peace I had seen in dreams." The wind had now sighed itself to rest, and there was deep silence.

The horizon was now brilliant with the first shooting rays of the morning sun. As I stood and looked I felt I was in harmony with nature. We were both wrapped in a beautiful tranquility. As the birds started their tuneful twitterings, my inmost being seemed for a while to quit its temporary abode and taste of that rapturous bliss which is a reflection of heaven's eternal felicity.

NEWPORT (ARK.) DOINGS.

(By J. Edgar Smith.)

Newport was visited by S. Tutt Whitney and company, the Smart Set, in the play, "The Mayor of Newtown." Mr. Whitney as mayor, and Miss Nettie Taylor as the school teacher, made a hit with their song, "Don't Want Nothing But You," and Miss Ethel Marshall also made good singing "Good-night, Marie." The way Ed Tolliver sang "Dear Old Mexico," would make you want to be there. The way J. Homer Tutt and Miss Ethel Marshall danced set everybody wild, Miss Nina Marshall also made a hit as "Sally." O, your brownine. There was S. R. O. It is the best play that has been here for years. We wish they would come again, soon. Jolly John Larkins will visit us soon....Mrs. Candis K. Smith has returned from Oklahoma City....Joe Dobbins, the tailor, has added a delivery wagon to get your old clothes and make them new....Mr. Barney Yandell is now head tier at compress No. 1....Smith & Ball have now a full line of groceries....The young people of St. Paul A. M. E. church gave a concert Thursday night, which was a success....Mrs. Blanchil Johnson, of Weldon, was in town Saturday....You can find copies of The Freeman at Smith & Ball's grocery store, 618 Vine street.

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Negro Base Ball

By Andrew (Rube) Foster

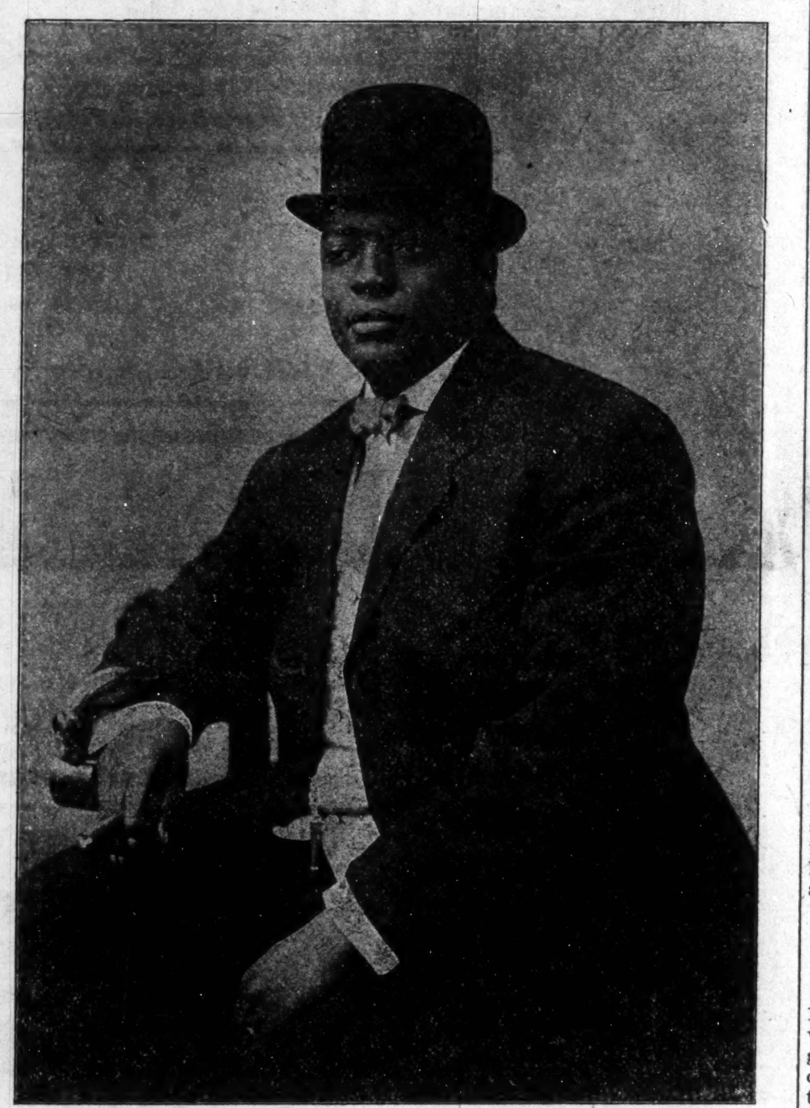
Manager American Giants Base Ball Club, Chicago, Ill.

Petty jealousy over prosperity seems to be the factor that has sounded the death knell of Negro baseball, starting back as far as 1905, when the trouble began to brew throughout the East. The organization of the National Association of Colored Baseball Clubs in the East met with disfavor with Western promtoers, and it failed to get the support of the latter section of the country. This brought about a guerrilla campaign in baseball, which resulted in the majority of the star players landing in Chicago.

The organization of the Leland Giants, of which I was manager in 1907, was the signal for prosperity, and that season saw it at its height. The financial success of this club and association aroused such an amount of enthusiasm and interest in the game that it at once brought forth enmity upon all sides, and, strange to say, the greater portion was right within the ranks of the association itself. Who should receive the big end of credit for the great work of prosperity and in whose hand should the destiny of the game fall, and who should be Czar of the baseball universe, soon turned out to be the main topic for discussion. The destinies of the game appeared to be already in good hands and operated upon a more business-like plan than had ever before or since been inaugurated. The downfall of colored baseball in Chicago and throughout the South lies at the feet of Frank C. Leland, who is a mere accident in baseball. Trouble began to brew in the organization when he tried to become manager. The men who invested their money in the club thought it advisable to keep me as manager, as I had accomplished in one year what he failed to do in a lifetime. His low, dirty, undermining tactics against me, and his ambition to exterminate me from baseball, dug a grave for him in baseball, and he is now a detriment to the game. A few seekers after notoriety, who were endowed with more ambition than brains, began to lay secret plans to overthrow (namely, Chicago Giants) the ruling powers and thereby corral the spotlight position. The insurgents mustered up quite a following and the result was that Chicago became a regular hotbed of guerrilla campaign in baseball. As the old fellows say, "We just can't stand prosperity," was never more fully demonstrated. Chicago soon became the scene of two big clubs struggling for superiority and popular favor, with a lot of influential backers of the insurgent type upon one side, against the practical baseball men on the other side. The rebellious immediately declared war and prepared to go to the last ditch in the fight, while the other side was equally as firm. Therefore, what was considered an enterprising business venture panned out to be speculation of the wildcat kind and a financial struggle of the surfival of the fittest.

During the crusade my club was torn asunder. retained only a few of the men who had made Chicago such a financial success to Negro players and owners. The same men, Leland and Major Jackson, who were associated in business with me for three years, persuaded our players, by offering fancy salaries, to jump. Having baseball at heart, I tried to reason with them, telling them they would soon have their players jumping them, and i fthey wanted them to respect their contracts they ought not to teach and persuade them to jump or break my contract. But to no avail. I started out and got a new club that have proven by their work to be the best colored club ever gotten together, the only club capable of measuring arms with the big league clubs. I challenged their club (Chicago Giants) and they turned a deaf ear to us, saying they intended to put me out of business in Chicago. They not only refused to play us, but wrote all over the country to other managers, telling them they could not play them if they played me, and also told all the white clubs around Chicago. We went right along, defeating everybody, and our enviable reputation opened the eyes of the baseball world, and in the season of 1911 signed a contract to manage the American Giants, occupying the franchise they had played under in the Chicago Baseball League, for J. M. Schorling.

This was the blow that killed father. They made all overtures to me, and, while I had a chance to crush them, I had a better way to reap my revenge. Soon inflated stories of dividends derived from semi-pro ball began to circulate and parks sprang up, and Chicago found itself congested with the semi-pro game. It required but a short period to discover that there were too many clubs and parks, and business began to fall away, and soon some of the largest semi-pro parks in Chicago nailed up their gates, leaving only four parks in the city out of twenty. There are only two parks on the North Side, one on the West Side and one on the South Side. Our park, on the South Side, is the finest semi-pro park in the world, reached by every street car in Chicago, right in the city. The notoriety seekers were too busy in the war of extermination to listen to sensible entreaties, and in their haste of planning strategic moves against their colored brothers, they forgot to keep up with the whites and their movements. Just how much their life and the strength of their fighting depended upon the other race they failed to compute. Soon they were put in touch with the fact that the semi-pro game was on its last legs, and the destinies of the Negro were in the hands of a few whites. Then a wild schamble ensued for popular favor of the white man and a commanding foothold at his table. The South Side of the city dwindled down to where there was but one park, and this was the abandoned White Sox grounds. J. M. Schorling, who had furnished a home for a decade for Negro clubs, secured this ground, built a palatial plant and selected yours truly as the best available personage to organize and head a club. This last move put the insurgent element to their wits' end, and they finally decided upon peace. This panned out to be a hoax, pure and simple, as it was soon discovered that the hand which carried the olive also concealed a dirk. Soon the hammer and anvil chorus began and a search of the baseball house, from garret to basemant, began, and every little thread was fully unraveled in hopes that it would lead to a vulnerable point of attack. Not satisfied, the manager and players became objects of attack; players were persuaded to leave; others were knocked, and organized gangs, friends of the insurgents, led unmerciful attacks against the club and its methods. The team seemed to waiver under the strain, and when a point was reached where it was thought that disruption had set in, a series of games were arranged. Supremacy in baseball was the watchword, but extermination was the aim, and to the latter end not a stone was left unturned in its accomplishment. We decisively won eleven out of fifteen games before the largest crowds ever at a semi-pro game. Convinced of the superiority of my club, everp cheap, mean, low trick was resorted to for the purpose of not only discrediting my club, but to hamper and ruin the prestige of the owner of the plant, if possible. My club came out victorious in the struggle, and who stands the cost? *Negro baseball.* It is nothing short of a crime in the face of the vast amount of prosperity with which the game is now surrounded, to see the Negro an object of pity and poverty, all due to his own folly. It would seem that if such men as ex-President Roosevelt and Bryan should lend their aid to the great game it would give it a monstrous impetus. Therefore, when some of the so-called leaders of our race take a hand, and the game retrogrades to the lowest ebb or level, it is high time that we bury our faces in shame. Four-flushers and notoriety seekers in baseball should be relegated to the discard and their places should be filled with men with rich, red blood running through their veins. The old-time methods and ideas, which bring nothing but disruption and discord, should be forgotten, and twentieth century policies, the methods that bring success, should be inaugurated. The wild, reckless scramble under the guise of baseball is keeping us down, and we will always be the under dog until we can successfully employ the methods that have brought success to the great powers that be in baseball of the present era, *organization.*


ANDREW (RUBE) FOSTER.

We have had enough good men associated financially with clubs to insure success, but the same spirit that has exixsted in Chicago exists there—one man trying to "do" the other. With clubs in St. Louis, Kansas City, Louisville, Indianapolis, Chicago and Detroit, operated by business men, in an organiaztion, it would be the best thing yet in baseball. There is enough capital in the club owners to put up parks, and let the league own Indianapolis and Louisville. Then we could all reap the benefit. It will pay. We make the same jumps without a league and it is a certainty we could with a league, and we would receive better patronage, also a standing in baseball, and the winner in our league could force, by public sentiment, the same as Jack Johnson forced Jeffries, the winners in the whie league to meet us for the championship.

I am for no wildcat schemes. But I know this to be the best way, and when I say I know, those who know me know I am not guessing. I am willing to co-operate with all in doing anything to uplift Negro baseball.

BILL LANG GOES DOWN.

Ex-Australian Champion and a White Hope as a Cat with a Mouse—Sam McVea, Invincible, Plays with His Opponent — Crowd Disappointed.

(From The Sun, Sydney, Australia.)

Bill Lang, blasted "white hope" on more than one occasion, bit the resin of the Stadium ring half way through the second round of his twenty-round contest with Sam McVea last night, after one of the most futile efforts to put up a fight that has ever been seen in Sydney. He had failed to put a glove on the colored champion, and had been off his feet twice when a powerful right clout on the jaw sent him into the land where the referee's count is not heard and the sounding of the gong is not sweet music to the ears of the tired boxer.

Going from Bad to Worse.

Nobody thought for an instant that Lang, whom somebody had the temerity to announce as the "champion of Australia," would win, but they expected that he had sufficient ability to make a fairly decent fight of it. They did not imagine that he would see the twenty rounds out, but, allowing for all his weaknesses and imperfections, they regarded him as having sufficient powers to stand against his colored adversary for at least seven or eight rounds. But Lang seems to be going from bad to worse, and if he retains the confidence of any promoter after his painful exhibition last night, it will be surprising. He fought as only the veriest novice would have done. Instead of displaying some ringcraft, and some knowledge of tactics, he played right into the enemy's hands, and McVea was not slow to take advantage of it. Had he used his knowledge of boxing, and stood his man off, as he could have done while his strength stuck to him, he would have been able to see out a fair number of rounds. But he did the reverse. He carried the fight to the opposing camp, and paid the penalty. McVea did not waste any time. The opportunity was presented to him at the opening of the second round, and a little over a minute later the ex-Australian champion was a helpless heap on the floor. Twice previously he had taken the count of eight, a right to the jaw flooring him on each occasion, and it was a similar punch that caused the full count to be put on him.

People Who Paid 5s a Minute.

That the fight was not regarded highly outside was shown by the gate figures. Considering that the engagement was between two men in the pugilistic limelight the world over, the crowd was a mighty poor one. Unlike the Lester-McVea fixture, there was no rioting or struggling outside the arena. In connection with the colored man's first appearance the arrangements for handling the people were bad, with the result that there were painful scenes and violent struggles to gain admission. Last night the arrangements to allow the "fans" in were excellent. There were many more entrances and plenty of attendants, but they were there for a crowd that wasn't. Enthusiasts showed their appreciation of the fixture by remaining away in large numbers. Instead of a gathering of 15,000 or 20,000, as some people thought there would be, there were only about 3,000, and the majority of these occupied "bleacher" seats. It was a poor tribute to the match, but those who remained away had figured it out that the result was a foregone conclusion, and having arrived at that decision, they did not see the wisdom of going to look at something the ending of which they knew beforehand. And they proved to be wise in their generation. The smallest sum a minute that anybody paid for their entertainment was a shilling—the back seats were 5s each—while many paid 5s a minute to see the unedifying spectacle. Consequently plenty of tall swearing took place in the trams and on the footways as the people made their way back to the city.

Easier than Training Spar.

They were justified in what they said. A more painful effort than that made by Lang would have been hard to conceive. He was never in the hunt for a moment. The crowd cheered him once or twice, but he had not done anything to inspire confidence. He made a couple of forward moves, that was all; and the people, thinking he was going on to victory, urged him on. But he did not do any good. When McVea walked towards the ropes and smiled contentedly on the crowd, who were on their feet, he had not been touched with a punch that hurt. He had not even worked up a perspiration. It had been easier than a training spar. And yet the man he had disposed of with such ease had been, and was still being, touted as the possible savior of the white race. The colored man seemed to appreciate the humor of the situation, and his face was wreathed in smiles as he walked towards his seconds and received their congratulations. He had never earned money easier, and he was more than satisfied.

McVea's Unerring Left.

When the fight started, however, it looked as if it might pan out all right. Lang faced up confidently, and managed to cause his colored adversary to miss several times with that famous left, which provoked so much admiration when he fought Lester. But McVea had not found the distance then. The crowd did not have to wait long for the fun to begin. A few seconds later that deadly left was dropping over on to Lang's jaw with monotonous frequency. The Australian tried to block them, but although he threw his right hand into position, they went either under or over it, and Lang was at a loss to know what to do. They were sent in with such bewildering quickness, and were relieved occasionally by the sending of a stiff right to the body. Lang charged in with his left, and although a couple of light ones touched the colored man, they did not disturb him in the slightest. And then the lefts of McVea became assertive again, and Lang was compelled to take quite a number of nasty clouts. In that, the opening round, Lang was not damaged greatly. He was hit often enough, but the punches were just a little wide of the finishing mark, and a goodly number would have been required to finish him. Had he continued to fight like that there is no telling how long the battle might have lasted; but he didn't.

Hush-a-Bye, Baby!

The second session saw him change his tactics, and he was soon in trouble. He went straight in, and for a while had McVea breaking ground. The colored man was at a loss to understand the change of front, and went back until he recovered from the shock. Then he got a couple of hard rights to the side of the head, and a second later, when Lang was close up, he chipped a hard, short right to the jaw, and the Australian tumbled backwards, and landed on his haunches. He was dazed, but, climbing on to one knee, remained in that position until eight seconds had been ticked off. When he assumed the perpendicular he did not have long to wait for trouble. A left found the jaw quickly, and two heavy rights following fast, a badly disturbed Lang, with an old injury over his right eye opened up, was lying in a heap on the boards. tI looked like the finish, but Lang was there with grit, and, despite that he was very shaky, he got on to his feet again. The end was a matter of seconds. A left swing to the jaw had him shaking, and while he was off his balance a right smashed on to the point, and the Australian had no further interst in the proceedings. He was helpless after the count had been completed, and after he had been carried to his corner it took many seconds to revive him. Thus ended Lang's second fight against an American colored man.

POPULATION OF VIRGINIA ACCORDING TO COLOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 13, 1911.—A preliminary statement of the white and Negro population of Virginia, by counties and independent cities, as shown by the returns of the thirteenth decennial census, taken as of April 15, 1910, was issued to-day by Director Durand, of the Bureau of the Census, Department of Commerce and Labor. The statistics were prepared under the direction of William C. Hunt, chief statistician for population in the Census Bureau, and are subject to later revision.

The total population of Virginia in 1910 was subdivided as to color as follows: White, 1,389,809; Negro, 671,096; all other persons (nIdians, Chinese and Japanese), 707. The equivalent figures for 1900 were: White, 1,192,855; Negro, 660,722; all other, 607. For 1890 they were: White, 1,020,122; Negro, 635,438; all other, 420.

The Negro population constituted 32.6 per cent. of the total population of the State in 1910, as against 35.6 per cent. in 1900 and 38.4 per cent. in 1890.

There has been an increase in the Negro population since 1900 of 10,374, or 1.6 per cent., which was less than half the rate for the preceding decade, for which the increase was 25,284, or 4 per cent. The white population practically maintained the same rate of increase from 1900 to 1910, as from 1890 to 1900, the increase being, respectively, 196,954, or 16.5 per cent., as against 172,733, or 16.9 per cent.

Richmond city had a population in 1910 of 127,628, comprising 80,879 whites, 46,733 Negroes, and 16 other persons (Chinese and Indians). The equivalent figures for 1900 were: White, 52,798; Negro, 32,230; all other, 22. For 1890 they were: White, 49,034; Negro, 32,330; all other, 24.

The Negro population of Richmond constituted 36.6 per cent. of the total in 1910, as against 37.9 per cent. in 1900 and 39.7 per cent. in 1890. During the past decade the increase in both the whites and Negroes was quite large, which was partly due to the annexation of Manchester since 1900. The increase in the Negroes from 1900 to 1910 was 14,503, or 45 per cent., as against a decrease of 100 or 0.3 per cent. for the preceding decade. The whites increased during the past ten years 28,081, or 53.2 per cent., as compared with an increase of 3,764, or 7.7 per cent. from 1890 to 1900.

COLORED MAN TAKES HIGH RANK MAKES SUCCESS IN BUSINESS WORLD

H. L. Sanders, Indianapolis Man, Began Life as a Waiter---Now a Prosperous Manufacturer.

Many men there are in Indianapolis who have been successful in the industrial world who are proud to call themselves self-made men, but few can do so with greater right than H. L. Sanders, a manufacturer at 218-220 Indiana avenue.

Mr. Sanders was born in 1852 at Lexington, Ky.; came to Indianapolis in 1874 and to his first position at the old Bates House, Illinois and Washington. He began life in a humble way and has overcome obstacles that would cause the strongest and shrewdest business men to stumble.

Twenty-two years ago Mr. Sanders was a waiter at the Denison and Grand Hotels. He was a young man of industrious and observing disposition and he soon saw that there was a market for coats, jackets, aprons, etc., such as waiters wear. He determined to supply that demand. In 1889 he rented a sewing machine and, aided by his wife, began making and selling coats. Mrs. Sanders did the making and Mr. Sanders peddled them in a 5-cent market basket after hours at the hotel and still continued his duties as waiter. The business grew to such an extent, however, that he rented a room nine feet square, bought the machine and opened for business. Continued prosperity, caused by good values and honest dealing, forced Mr. Sanders to seek larger quarters, and in 1891 he moved to a room in a building on the ground now occupied by the Shiel apartments. The business, which had now grown to goodly proportions, was continued in that location for about three years, and then again Mr. Sanders was forced to find more room and moved to 206 Indiana avenue. In line with his policy of always keeping up to date, Mr. Sanders there installed his first four sewing machines run by electric power. In the ten years that he had been in business he had increased his stock many times and was now employing fifteen people. The factory remained at this location for ten years, or until January of this year, when it was removed to its present commodious quarters at 218-220 Indiana avenue.

The present building has forty feet front, 140 deep and two large storerooms, where merchandise is sold at retail, and a large, airy, well-lighted workroom, where twelve power and buttonhole machines are operated by neat, industrious colored women. In addition to the power machines the factory is equipped with all modern appliances, including a cutting machine, which cuts fifty thicknesses of cloth at one time, an embroidering machine, etc.

The girls are all taken as apprentices and are taught the business by Mr. Sanders, and more orderly or better conducted workrooms could not be found. In the basement is fitted up a dining room and washrooms for their convenience.

Mr. Sanders is now ably assisted by two sons and one daughter, and altogether employs twenty-five people, including two traveling salesmen.

The $16,000 stock is bought direct from the mills, the large amount being carried so that orders may be filled promptly as they come from all parts of the United States.

Mr. Sanders now manufactures a varied line, including surgeons' gowns, dentists' office coats, nurses' suits, waiters' and cooks' outfits, barbers', butchers' and butlers' outfits, janitors' uniforms, etc. His factory is the largest of its kind in the United States owned and operated by a colored man.

Mr. Sanders is treasurer of the colored Y. M. C. A., also a member of the board of directors and trustee of Bethel M. E. Church.

Mr. Sanders's success illustrates fully that the colored man, when he will, is perfectly capable of taking a prominent place in the business world.

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methods have been instrumental in building up
the large business of this
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Your savings and surplus accounts solicited. 3
per cent. paid on deposits, the safe rate.
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A Home for Savings.
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My $30 and $35 Suits are Honestly Tailored and Trimmed
My Goods are All Wool
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A Great Combination
Of History of Negro Soldiers in Spanish American War with History of Negro Race in America.
400 Pages, 50 Illustrations. No library complete without it. Liberal commission to agents. Price ***$1.25.***
General Clarkson, Addressing the Colored Republican Club, in New York, said: "You must develop a literary taste and write history of your great men, such as the white men have done. Put it in the hands of your children so that they may know what their race has done." Address
E. A. Johnson,
154 Nassau Street, New York City, N. Y.

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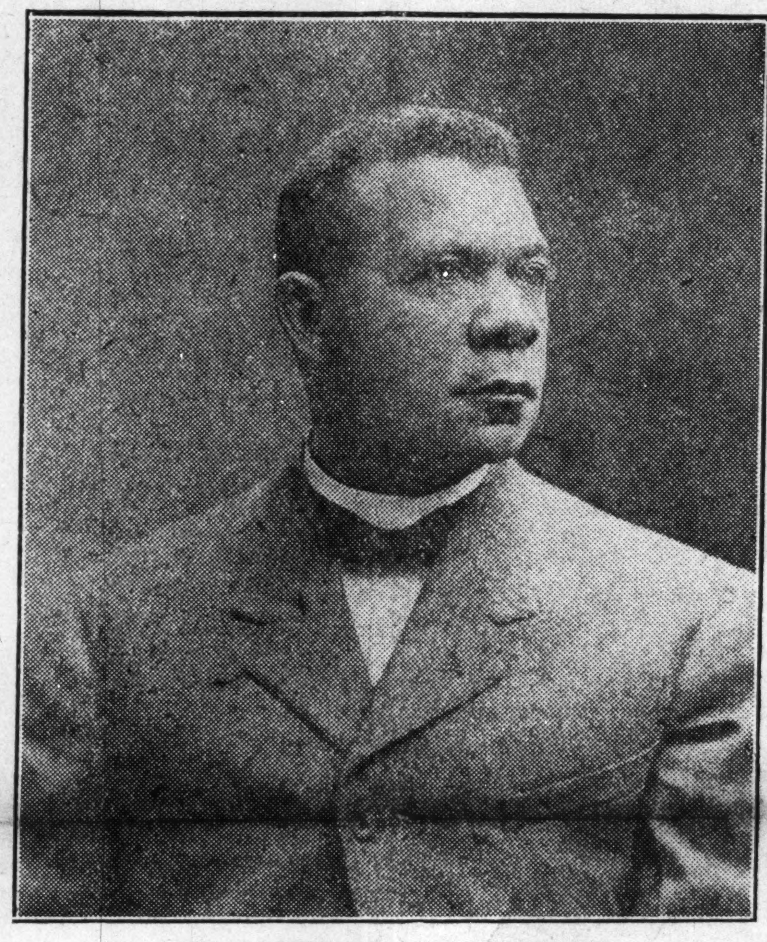


DR. BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

THE WEAKNESS OF THE NEGRO

THE WHITE MAN'S FOLLY AND PASSION DEMORALIZING TO THE NEGRO.

By Miss Nannie Helen Burroughs.

The Negro is trying his best to be somebody else. He dislikes and tries to obliterate all of the traits that have distinguished him from other races. He thinks that his face is too black, his nose is too flat and his lips are too thick, and that these physical ailments militate against him in every avenue of life. He is trying his best to forget his past life. He regards his past state of barbarism, slavery and servitude as a curse. To think of it is worse than having a night-mare; and though we are just fifty years out of slavery, nine-tenths of us abhor the idea of having worn the poke of bondage and would like to have the thought blotted out of the book of remembrance.

The Negro forgets that a black skin is no more a badge of inferiority than a white skin is a badge of superiority. There are men—and their number is legion—with flaxen hair and blue eyes, who are just as base—just as near the savage as men with coal black faces and snow-white eye balls.

The Negro forgets that all races must pass through the same stages and processes of development. He forgets that the man who holds slaves, by the very act, is baser than the man who is held as a slave.

The Negro has not written history because he does not see in his past anything that he would like to remember. This is not due to the fact that his past record is not as creditable as that of any other race that has served as slaves, but because he wants to forget that he was a slave. There is a reason for all of this.

The Negro's increasing antipathy to his black skin and to his past record, is due to the fact that the white race has set up a color standard, and is trying to crucify the Negro's self-respect, and stifle his hopes and ambitions by looking with disdain and contempt upon everything Negro—color, hair, talents, achievements. This has been done for the specific purpose of having us get out of the race of life, and be satisfied with being simply the mud-sill. By this treatment the white race is doing the Negro race and itself untold moral injury.

Sutton E. Griggs, that Southern philosopher on the race question, in his splendid book, "Wisdom's Call," says:

"It is said that rats will desert a sinking ship. If the Negro ship is to be loaded with serfdom, with exclusion from America's high life, with ignorance, and thus loaded, is to be made to sink in the waters of despair, then will it indeed be hard to keep these hundreds of thousands of Negroes of the light complexion aboard the sinking ship. The dispersion of this blood throughout the white race will not be sudden, but long continued and of ever increasing volume. The recent wave of racial feeling has certainly started a slight movement in that direction. We have personal knowledge of persons who were living contented lives in the Negro race, until this powerful wave came, and bore them into the white race. Two of these individuals hailed from Mr. Vardaman's own State—Mississippi, but have now gone North. We know of still others, who are studying the signs of the times and who are ready to leave the race, when out of the western sky there creeps the dark shodow that brings the sad message that the Sun of Hope for the Negro race has set. In the event that the violent Southerner, who would keep the Negro back by slamming the door of hope in his face, and heaping coals of fire upon his head, wakes up to find that these very fires have, in some way, finally removed the kinks from that woolly hair, and burned up the cells out of which the coloring fluids came, to darken the Negro's face. Let him not be amazed at what he has unwittingly done,for it will not be by any means, the first time in history that men have accomplished the opposite of what they planned."

If a part of the Anglo-Saxon race, in its folly, forgets that the mind and not the complexion is the standard of the man, and the other part (and to the eternal shame of the hypocrites their number is legion) continue to insist upon whittening the race by the social mixing that began in slavery and continues to the present moment, there will be no way to prevent complete amalgamation. It is strange that the sane Anglo-Saxon race cannot see that the very fact that they are teaching every generation to hate and discriminate against men because they are black, will make the race thus hated and discriminated against, the more anxious to meet the color requirement of the race with which it has decided to compete. And the man of the Anglo-Saxon race, who crosses the line socially, is simply satisfying his own race, on the color score, by reenforcing it with white faces instead of black ones.

We often see white men and women looking with surprise when they see fair Negroes. We can simply say to them, "Behold the fruits of the labors of your own sons."

I speak with authority when I say that the Negroes who are lifting the race are growing more and more disgusted as they think of how silent and how tolerant the Anglo-Saxon race is toward that part of its own race that insists upon stepping over or living over the line. The Negro in whose veins there is blood that would actually enrich the Anglo-Saxon race, abhors the very thought of amalgamation, and will certainly see to it that not a one of these social relegates taints his family. The blood that is flowing into the Anglo-Saxon race from Negro veins and the blood that is flowing from the Anglo-Saxon race into the Negro veins, is not enriching either race, and it should be stopped. At the present rate, the white race will, in its folly and passion make of us a new race, and one that is weaker in every way. We protest. With the loss of color will go the loss of a great and patient soul, a brilliant intellect and a human dynamo, whose service to the world in the next generation will be invaluable. The Negro is moving to the center of the stage and is moving fast enough. He is to contribute a great part to a later civilization that is to be both unique and humanistic.

Passing fro mthis question of blending, we would remind you that under these peculiar conditions of hatred and antagonism, the Negro's soul is being effected. He is being taught to hate a sin alien to his heart until within the past quarter of a century, when prejudice and general antipathy has so wrought upon his patient and forgiving soul, until there is danger of having the fires of hatred kindled in his bosom. God save the race from this awful sin. But you notice that every day much is being done to make the Negro resentful—to embitter him; to make him think less kindly of the race that seems to take delight in smiting him.

In public places he is insulted, scorned and mistreated. The smallest courtesy extended to others, is denied to him. Get on a street car and see how white men and women "spread out" when a Negro enters (the cultured and well-dressed Negro is not treated any better), and then see how, in the next moment, "the reserved seats" are given to the whites who enter. This happens every five minutes in the day, and in every city in which there is more than a handful of Negroes. Then let a well-dressed, Cultured Negro woman enter a public place—street car, restaurant, waiting-room, any place, and see with what amused contempt she is scanned. On the other hand, observe how much real pleasure and satisfaction it gives most people to see the Negro act like a monkey, or look like an animated bundle of rage. It seems to please most people to see the Negro at his worst. The foreigner who has not been twenty-four hours from Ellis Island, and who has not had a bath since he left Italy or Ireland, is "amused" to see black people with clothes on. But why this satisfaction at seeing the depraved, worthless Negro? It is because much is said every day about our inferiority, and it has been prophesied that we shall fail in the race of life, and anything that seems to substantiate the claim gives satisfaction.

It is well for us to consider what effect this attitude is having upon the Anglo-Saxon race. The reaction is seen in this young generation of the whites, who lynch Negroes with impunity. The sons of lynchers are abroad in the land. The blood of these savages is uowing through the veins of the Anglo-Saxon, with the result that children are born into the world, crying "vengeance" upon a race that they have never seen, but that their fathers joined the mob in slaughtering and even preserved the bones of the bodies of their victims as trophies to inspire their children to similar deeds of bravery.

Is the white race conscious of all that it is doing to annihilate or degrade the Negro? Is it conscious of the fact that races and individuals reap what they sow; and that savages that lynch Negroes will not always find sufficient satisfaction in venting their hatred upon black people. They will want a change and will seek some other outlet for their passions. They will turn upon their own race, and in due season, the race that sows murder and hatred, will reap of its own sowing.

Then there is a disposition to belittle everything that the Negro attempts to do. The Negro is capable of doing some things and of doing them well, but people have made so much fun of him, that he is often ashamed to try. Take for example, our beautiful plantation melodies. These are reminders of slavery days, and though they are the sweetest songs heard on the American continent, more and they are becoming distasteful to the Negro. He has not yet learned that God has stamped him with peculiarities and that he would not have him obliterate them. These wild notes and wierd strains bear evidence of the dichness of the soul from which they spring. But the Negro is trying to sing classical music because he hates anything that is associated with slavery. He does not feel that these songs express his ideals and aspirations since freedom has come to him. He thinks that they express the longing of souls who could not hope for any happiness in this world and therefore, longed to go to Heaven. The beauty of the melody is lost sight of and he interprets the meaning and turns to sing a different song. Then too, he knows that the people who held him in bondage like to hear him sing these songs, and he seems to have an aversion to satisfying them. But the white race has developed in the Negro this peculiar abhorrence of his real self; and it is high time for us, to sit down, in the light of this century in which we must thoroughly prepare ourselves for the splendid work that awaits us in the next century, and consider all of these things in all of their relations and bearings, and decide to develop as Negroes and not as the ghosts of another race. We have reason to rejoice because in the midst of our enemies, there are white men and women by the thousands, who will never allow color to regulate their treatment, and there is an army of Negroes who will never hang their heads in shame because they are black, but will prove by their lives, that black is not a badge of inferiority—that a slave is a man and can prove it when given a man's chance; and that it is an evidence of a high spiritual life to be able to sing sweetly when persecution is bitterest.

WOMEN ON THE RIGHT TRACK.

The Colored Baptist women of this country, through their National organization, own and operate a splendid Vocational Training School at Lincoln Heights, Washington, D. C. Miss Nannie E. Burroughs, A. M., is president of the institution.

The success of this organization in planning and operating a large school gives it unique distinction. Not in the history of the race have the women ever attempted anything of a national scope, that has gone forward by such leaps and bounds.

The institution owns six acres of land, free from debt, in the District of Columbia. This in itself gives it rank, for it is the only piece of property devoted to racial uplift, owned by Negroes of the national capital. In attempting the establishment of the institution, the women were not stimulated by an opportunity to secure outside, educational aid, but all of the money that has been spent for buying, improving and operating up to this time, has been given by members of the race. What a splendid example of self-help. The trustees did not go down in the bottoms to get land. Lincoln Heights is one of the most picturesque and commanding views about the national capital. Extensive improvements have been made. The building that was on the place has been enlarged; one was erected two years ago, when the school was opened and now there is in the course of erection, another building, with dining hall, chapel, dormitories and baths.

As an evidence of the fact that there are white friends who will always help those of the race who help themselves, there is to be built, at once, a model home, a gift of the Woman's American Baptist Home Mission Society. This organization has stood nobly by the Negro for quite forty years. And their interest in this institution that is preparing those who shall go out and help lift the race is very marked.

Whenever a new school starts, the first question asked is, what particular work is it going to do. Therefore, when the National Training School was launched, we were anxious to see the circular of information that we might be enlightened upon the mission of the ney institution. We found that it said:

"The aim of the institution is to make women; we shall teach our girls what they shall have to do when they are women. They will be taught to be deft of hand, gentle of touch, keen of vision, alert in action, tidy in habits, modest in deportment and industrious in life."

The institution is laboring to make home-makers and housekeepers, and efficient workers to fill positions that are open to Negro women. It is devoting itself to the specific work of preparing people to do specific things. Great stress is laid upon thoroughness.

There is a missionary training department for preparing Christian workers for the home and foreign field, pastors' assistants, Bible teachers and settlement workers. Thorough courses are given in domestic science, typewriting, shorthand, bookkeeping, millinery, plain sewing, dressmaking, tailoring, hairdressing, manicuring. The literary course runs through college preparatory.

The faculty is composed of nine thoroughly prepared, Christian teachers, thus making possible not only mental development and thorough training of the hands, but of moral and spiritual development as well. All students must know the Bible and must incorporate its teachings in their daily life.

Women in every State in the United States are interested in this school. Students have come this year from twenty-six States and four foreign countries. Every available space has been taken, and the new building that will be completed in January, is an urgent necessity.

JACKSONVILLE'S PIONEER COLORED THEATER.

Nothing has spread and taken root throughout the country quite as rapidly as the colored theaters, because nothing has been in greater demand on account of the oppressiveness of the jim-crow in theaters supposedly for the general public. The colored people have only waited for the right spirit in their financiers and public-spirited men to take a lead and establish somewhere for the people to avoid meeting the offensiveness of the color line. Thanks to the far-seeing men, there have loomed up in all parts of the country amusement houses distinctly Negro not only in the players and the audience, but in the very ownership and management.

Not behind other cities nor the least in the value and importancee of the race movement to meet prejudice with a blunt internal resistance, is Jacksonville, Fla., with her Globe Theater, owned and operated from pit to gallery by colored people, with Mr. Frank Crowd as the founder and pioneer and manager.

When the Globe opened its doors a couple of years ago and the colored people began to flock there by the hundreds it was thought that the theater would last only as long as it was new and fresh in the minds of the giddy and curious crowds, but against such a thought the theater has outgrown itself, or, in other words, it has been unable to meet the increasing favor into which it has grown. It has been enlarged twice and still there is seldom a night even when it is raining that numbers are not turned away because of the lack of seating capacity. Even though competition has set in, not even this has affected the Globe, if anything competition has but emphasized the superiority of a house properly managed by a man of the race. The Globe has been kept above the riff-raff and is so designed as to separate almost imperceptibly the decent people from the toughs. The toughs go there, but they find themselves hedged in by a refinement that they cannot disrespect. But the place is verily in the hands of the better people, and they mean to control it as they are doing without any friction or without creating dissension among the various classes. Although there is a decided difference between the elements which frequent the Globe, it is so drowned beneath the genereal feeling of pride in the place that it is discernible only to those who really know the difference from years of acquaintance with the city and the people.

Then, too, the plays and the performeres are the best on the colored stage. The actors are drawn from all parts of the country and are selected by Mr. Crowd with a discriminating eye, both as to their ability and their reputation. The publis here has not been deceived with shoddy and low-graded plays and players. The plays have been clean and above reproachfulness. Nothing is permitted in the theater that is vulgar or immodest. The costumes are regulated as not to be obscene at any time and the jokes are always dignified and entertaining. In fact, the better people of the city have been lavish in their praise of the general high tone of the Globe Theater and the daily newspapers have again and again referred to the theater as a model. The best proof that the Globe is all right is in the large audiences that greet each performance every night during the week and in the character of those who make up the audiences.

Jacksonville is more and more growing to be one of the most aristocratic colored centers in the country. The wealth and refinement of her people are known everywhere, and when anything gets the hearty endorsement of these people it can be regarded as a standard worthy of general race support.

The Globe leads today, and Mr. Frank Crowd, the gentlemanly promoter, is to be congratulated for the great service he is rendering his people and his growing city.

Those who help to make this the most popular place and play well their part in keeping up the standard of efficiency are: Miss Mary E. Crowd, the courteous cashier; Mr. Edwin S. Crowd, the operator of the moving picture machine; Mr. Daniel Crowd, the polite doorkeeper; Mr. Robert Crowd, the assistant ticket-seller; Mr. Frank Miller, the head usher; Mr. ugene Francis Mikell, musical director, and Mr. Frank Montgomery, amusement director. These are they who do things and succeed.

MR. ROOSEVELT.

Mr. Roosevelt retired from the presidency with great respect and the esteem of the vast majority. This, notwithstanding he was the most radical of all of the presidents down until the present day. We mean that he had but little patience for set forms, precedents for presidential guidance. His conscience was his limit, consequently the too staid citizens were being continually shocked by his unconventionalisms as they condemn presidential precedents. We mean also to say, that he took the initiative in all of the things of governmental import that came before him. He did right, as it is generally understood, but he did as he pleased. His success in part was due to the fact that he was clearly in the right, or so intensely in earnest that he made most people think so. The people seemed perfectly willing to trust him as long as they felt that he was greatly concerned about them. Mr. Roosevelt had that political principal down pat, and he didn't fail in working it. Had he had ambition like Napoleon he could have carried the people a long ways with him.

And then again, many of the people long accustomed to executives who merely presided, suggesting reforms only in a formal, passive way, took to an active, hustling president, merely as a matter of change. Even the too staid learned to admire something in a picturesque president, one who could swell up and pout, and perhaps swear as many a father would at his too obstreperous children, at times. He was so human—so like other folks. Good boks are generally pronounced good according as they are true to life—doesn't matter much about the kind of life—true to life is it.

But notwithstanding Mr. Roosevelt's erstwhile and we hope continued popularity, also his undoubted usefulness, we do not see that he has reason to think that he can come back. It is very possible that some individual may arise, who may be so useful that he will break through the third term tradition. The time is not yet, it appears. It will have to be a very great time for the thing. We have Mexico for an example with its permissible rule of continued presidents. Good as old man Diaz was, as much as he did to promote the interest of his country, he was not too good to see that Diaz succeeded Diaz.

Perhaps it would be presumptuous to call attention to Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward the present administration. His past successes entitle him to the concession of superior judgment. But it strikes one that most of the citizens prefer to see him a quiet, dignified gentleman, growing old gracefully, void of petulance and spleen. These things may be far from him—petulance and spleen—but it's what the people are thinking. Young Pitt or Burke or some of the British parliament set, asked, is youth a crime, that it be not heard? No, no, and as it applies here—to have been President and to have retired does not mean that the tongue is to cleave to the roof of the mouth. It appears to us that it should mean the utmost discretion, for like a mother queen in retirement, she is not without influence at court. Our ex-Presidents have always been heard with the utmost respect.

BELOIT, WIS.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The K. Y. Club has issued invitations for a ball to be given Tuesday evening at Ruch's Hall. The club has the following officers: President, M. H. West; vice-president, T. Johnson; secretary and treasurer, A. A. Lewis....The Household of Ruth of this city will entertain friends at a Christmas festival to be given Monday evening in Fenton's Hall....Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Smith, of Janesville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Huggard Jones of this city....Mrs. S. Matthews was a visitor in Rockford Friday....Mr. Roscoe Peterson will spend his Christmas vacation visiting his mother, who lives in Pontiac, Ill.

The Freeman is on sale in East St. Louis, Ill., at the Tennessee barber shop, E. E. Barnes, proprietor.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

Johnson and Dean are in Sydney, Australia; just from Germany.

Peat and Hayes at Warren theater, Huderson, N. Y., December 21, 22, 23, 25.

Johnson and Wells are in Brisbraine, Australia. Irwin Sayles is in Sydney. All doing well.

Riley and Riley, with the Darktown Swells, making good; also Miss Reed, Willie Moore and R. Redmond.

Lillian G. Lewis is now in Savannah, Ga., playing at the Pekin Theater. She would like to hear from the team of Kenner and Williams.

E. Alfred Drew Marlowe, slack-wire artist, will be the free attraction for the Afro-American fair, to be held in Alexandria, La., January 1 to 6, 1912. Lake Charles, La., is his address. A merry Christmas to all.

John Westly Johnson, an attache at the Monogram Theater, Chicago, celebrated his nineteenth birthday December 9, 1911. Those present were William Nance, William Mason, Mrs. L. Coleman, R. L. Carlisle, Jimmie Carter, Ethel Green, Tilly Stewart and Rosy Perkins.

Queen Dora, with her electrical dances, is meeting with great success in the South. She will soon introduce a new electrical dance, assisted by J. Alb. English, the Demon and the Dancer, four machines and special electrical effects will be used in this act.

The New Crown Garden orchestra has added to its strength our popular violinist Prof. Gray. Prof. Gray has recently composed an overture entitled "The Crown Garden Fantasima," which is being played by the orcheste this week. It never fails to get the applause of the entire audience.

"The Sunflower Comedy Four," Burns, Earle, McCarthey and Burns, are playing independent time through Utah and are more than making good. The act will play for Edward Fisher after January 1, 1912. The bunch sends regards to Harry Kraton, John Vaughner and Clarence Powell.

The team of Fiddler and Shelton has cancelled its holiday dates for Christmas and New Year's weeks, and will spend the two weeks in visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Fiddler and wife will visit Chicago, St. Louis and Indianapolis; and Mr. Shelton and wife will visit Indianapolis, Chicago and Detroit.

NOTES FROM McCABE'S MINSTRELS.

McCabe's Greater Georgia Troubadour Minstrels, with all scenery equipment, are winding their way through Missouri in their sixth month, en route out of Chicago, Ill., carrying a large company of minstrel favorites in support of William McCabe, the minstrel king.

This attraction enjoys the honor of being the oldest and best equipped minstrel show en route, playing the solid West year after year, piling up success after success everywhere they appear.

The roster is as follows: William McCabe, producer; Max C. Elliott, general booking director; Gordan C. Collins, Otis Allen, Dewayman Niles, Harry Gordan, Vera Donaldson, Leon A. Donaldson, Emma Phoenix, Edna McCabe, Loraine Booker, Edith Cohen, Harry Anderson and others.

The attraction is booked up until August 20, 1912, and prospects point to a very long season. Regards to all friends and others; and a merry Christmas to The Freeman.

J. C. O'BRIEN'S FAMOUS GEORGIA MINSTRELS.

The Famous Georgia Minstrels closed their season at Richmond, Texas, Monday, December 11. They opened at Argenta, Ark., March 17, playing Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma and Texas, making a season of thirty-eight weeks. Although not a good year for tent shows, the season has been very successful, and a nice balance stands on the right side of the ledger. Most of the people with the show in the past have signed contracts for the coming season. The heads of all departments will be virtually the same as in the past, Mr. O'Brien being a firm believer in not trading the old for the new. The cars are now in the shops for repairs and painting. Entire new wardrobes for both stage and street will be added. Several new features will be added to the parade that will be an eye-opener to even the old-timers in the tent show business, for a two-car show. The band under the direction of Charles A. Holloway will be increased to number twenty people, and will be made one of the best.

Mr. John Sullivan will continue in charge of tickets and general manager of the lot and canvas. Several new bills and cloth banners are now being made by the Ackerman-Quigley Litho Company of Kansas City, and the advance of this show the coming season will leave behind it the best billed two-car show on the road. The show will open early in February at Houston, Texas, and will be the finest equipped colored minstrel show under canvas on the road.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS FROM MEMBERS OF J. M. BUSBY'S WORLD'S GREATEST MINSTRELS TO PROFESSIONAL FRIENDS.

(By C. J. Scott.)

Mr. Busby has spent a great deal of money; and by spending it to an advantage, has succeeded in establishing a reputation for a clean and classy show that is second to none.

By giving the public what they want is one of the secrets of the success of this organization, and the same rule will apply to any business.

Mr. Busby has under process of production many new surprises for the public the coming season. We are not boasting of all we are going to do; we merely intend doing it first and rejoicing afterwards.

As a feature of our first part Effie Moore appears in several songs and dances, assisted by aJcob Ward and Simon Jones, comedians.

Of the acts "Eph.'s Birthday," our afterpiece, appears to give a world of pleasure. It is really a diverting number, with bright, catchy music, good comedy and good songs, illustrated by the infectuously merry personality of our young comedian, Eddie Singleton.

Charlie Smith is quite a familiar figure around the show in his capacity as stage manager. It will be readily recalled that he has long been associated in the profession.

You have got to go some to find a man that can make as clever and convincing talk in the center chair as our interluctor, Mr. Thomas Thompson, and there is another thing in Thompson's favor. Compliments will not keep him from doing his work well.

Hamp Harper, violinist and trombone player, pleases immensely, as also does William Hulett (trombonist) and wife, Mrs. Lena Hulett.

Miss Mae Armstrong and Ruth Crosby in duets please with good songs and dancing.

Buddie Helm and "Stump" Nichols, who, after closing their Galveston engagements, joined us recently, and are putting "'em over" satisfactorily.

Mr. Will Timmons, our efficient bandmaster, who has developed into an extraordinary saxophone player, has a band of fourteen pieces that is the talk of the natives. His library is replete with a collection of music that affords every opportunity to display the versatility of his excellent musicians.

C. J. Scott, our orchestra director, joins the members in sending regards to the Richards and Pringle bunch, and wishes them a merry Christmas, happy New Year and a redhot Fourth of July.

REVIEW OF THE COLORED PRODUCERS AND THEIR RELATION WITH COLORED THEATER MANAGERS.

By Marion A. Brooks.

Ill-feeling to no one; good fellowship toward manager, performer, producer and all composers and originators.

Start in first, look around and take notice of the great change in the colored show world. In less than three short years over seventy-five colored theaters have been built and are now in operation, either employing a bunch of performers or pictures with illustrated singer, piano player and trap drummer. Of course we lost the big colored musical shows, and these little show shops have proved a lifesaver for many of the good ones.

Now for some extraordinary things. With over seventy-five theaters in the field there are over three times that many producers. Every comedian who can make an audience laugh is a producer. At this present time if he produces a laugh he is certainly a laugh-producer. If he takes eight or ten girls and boys and tells them to sing a medley of three songs then dance the last chorus in such and such a manner, then he, the comedian-producer, enters and sings a song, then do some talk with one or two of the girls, one or two more songs by different members of the "stock," then the grand finale, now he is a producer, and I can prove it by any white manager running a colored theater for colored patrons in the South only, with the exception of one, for this one manager knows just when you are producing a playlet, and he is the most successful manager in the whole South. This manager has made two cities in the South seem like Eastern cities for the peforrmers, namely, Jacksonville and Atlanta. And still the originality of the producer amounts to very little with even him; for all he wants is a good show no matter who it belongs to.

Now, the relation of the producer to the manager of these colored playhouses has been and will be just what the producer makes it. If a playwright-producer stage a show with a certain comedian as the principal in one theater, before that playwright-producer can get to another house that same comedian has been there and produced that play, and there is nothing left for that playwright-producer to do but write a new play, for the manager will tell you that such and such a comedian put that on last week and it was a scream.

There are at least one hundred and twenty to forty-minute sketches and playlets in operation in the South, with no safe bet to say who are responsible for them without an argument. A certain famous colored critic went so far as to sit in Chicago and say that a certain successful colored playwright-producer had stolen all the plays of another and was using them in the South. Now, this same producer who was accused produced a playlet and afterpiece twenty-two weeks in one theater in Jacksonville; for him to have stolen that many plays makes the other fellow a great playwright, but as luck has it there were people in the company that knew each producer's plays and laughed at the accusation.

The manager didn't care. His remark was this. This boy is the best producer of miniature playlets I have met. In fact, I have only had three playwright-producers to work for me.

So the producer has it easy. The playwright-producer has it hard, and the manager don't care so long as his shows please his patrons.

BLACK PATTI'S YEARS OF SUCCESS.

Still Maintains a Remarkable Voice and is Happy.

There is no singer on the face of the globe who enjoys a better reputation than Mme. Sissieretta Jones, better known as "Black Patti." No woman ever born has ever been known to sing "Suwanee River" with as much sweetness of expression as she. But the most remarkable thing about her is her talent to maintain such a powerful voice after nearly twenty years of night after night concert work. Nowhere over this broad land can one go but where the name of this noted diva is not praised and for many years to come her name will be a household word.

TALKING ABOUT THE FREEMAN AND THOSE WHO MAKE IT.

Carey B. Lewis Thinks Well of It.

Of the big weekly journals that are still moulding public opinion, appearing weekly without fail, having regular correspondents and ably edited, the Indianapolis Freeman, has no superior. In point of news matter, circulation and territory covered, it is one of the leaders. The Knoxes are the editors and managers, but one of the big contributors to hold down the editorial chair with dignity and credit is Mr. Wm. Lewis, and the "Press Gang" call him "Billy." His name is not at the head mast but he turns out a great portion of the matter at the home office. Here's hoping Mr. Lewis is getting rich and feeling happy for he is at home when engaged in editorial and newspaper work. When we think of the Age we think of Fortune, and of the Freeman, Lewis.—The Chronicle, Chicago.

That's Carey B. Lewis talking in the above, editor of the Chronicle of Chicago, and he knows just what to say, that is for the gratification of the subject. The other Mr. Lewis, Carey B., was formerly of Louisville, where he had the good fortune to serve the Courier-Journal, one of the oldest and best known publications of the country. He has rendered fine service to other journals, including The Freeman, where he has been seen at his best. The Chicago Mr. Lewis glories as a correspondent, doing the Eighth regiment right on the field and the like of big things—when he can get what's in him, out. He feels that phase of the work to be the very heighth of journalism.

Field glasses slung across his back,
Pad, pencil and a knapsack back
Scans his horizon from a far-off site
Thus secure he writes, O Delight!

Then I think of the following lines; not strictly in keeping, but not too far-fetched:

"A book of verses underneath the bough,
A jug of wine, a loaf of bread and thou,
Beside me singing in the wilderness.
O, wilderness, were paradise now!"
O, you Parnassus!

I very much suspect those last lines express somewhat the sentiment of the other Mr. Lewis, commonly known as Bill or Billy. Something in common as will be noted.

* * *

The Freeman aims to be what Carey B. Lewis says of it, if not more. Of course, he has a newspaper, himself, consequently he could not say that The Freeman is the very best—just like Barnum said about his show—"the best on earth." I will say it for him, doing a little bit of substituting in the instance. He can take the same liberty with my jug, substituting for the fluid content of his knapsack. But he's from Kentucky and perhaps ought not to worry about the "fluid content" of his knapsack. But to the paper again. Respect for other papers also forbids Carey from being too fulsome in praise, saying that The Freeman is the very best. The Christmas issue is submitted for inspection as to its merits. Then too, good things, the best things, are sought by all. All seek The Freeman.

Read it in the streets of Gath
In the Gates of Askelon.

In short, The Freeman is a globe trotter.

* * *

The Knoxes, George L. and Elwood C., are publisher and manager. He's got the rest of it right, too. I do, do the grinding, and have been for lo, these many years. And if the "press gang" thinks of me as Carey does, whatever it calls me, it's all right. I would be very much disturbed if it called me a whole lot of something, and without ability to deliver. A rose by any other name is just as sweet, someone long since said. And I am throwing a boquet of them at myself. Have to do it every now and then or be without them altogether.

George L. Knox is still in the heydey of life, thinking as much of The Freeman as if it were a creature of his own flesh and blood. And it is. He has walked the floors o' nights for it when it were an infant; gave his substance; yielded his strength; and now he's proud of the vigorous growth it has attained. When you talk about The Freeman you talk of him; he thinks of it in just such a way. That The Freeman lives for the years to come is one of his chief ambitions. And as it looks, it is about realized.

Elwood C. Knox, the son—like sire, like son. He too, is proud of being the dictator of the fortunes of The Freeman. His name is so freely spoken over the continent and abroad that it happens that the

Ascudding it to the ultimate seas,
Winds waft it on their breeze,

The young man is remarkable in more ways than one, but especially so in that he keeps cool, calm, unruffled ways, regardless of stress or storm. In his good fortune he has not found it necessary to apply bandages to his head to keep it normal. Tinctured with bohemianism; but he does not run to seed on anything. A prince of good fellows is the verdict of all—men and women. The Freeman and the two Knoxes are a sort of a trinity—equalling one another.

* * *

Carey hopes Mr. Lewis is getting rich. He shows sympathy in what he says; and that helps very often when the hard cash fails. "Life is more than raiment." It takes all kinds of people and conditions to make up a composite world, such as is fit to live in. Monotony tires, sameness surfeits, cloys, hence the aptness of the expression that variety is the spice of life. So the thing of money, riches, the ruling god is not the total god. Some of us must be rich in content, in love. The old song says, there's music everywhere. Well, we can find something to love in everything. Love the poor for their meekness and humility—tears and sorrowing. Love the weak for their weakness—that's pity, but it is akin to love. Love the rich for their opportunity to ascribe to the best estate of man, physically, mentally, proving the fine order of man attested by this best development. Love the young—the children because of their youth and vigor,

The ruddy glow the cheeks suffusing,
Little slave-masters all so amusing.

Love the aged because they bore them, and because they were like them. Love them because of the oftimes trail of sorrow, their mellow rips hearts and so forth. Mr. Carey, these are the antidote for the purse-stricken. "Silver and gold have I none," was spoken by one way back in the years. But he was a millionaire in love. God so loved the world, and so forth. This Son so loved the world that he gave his life. Some of that spirit still diffuses, and better for the world. It is not my intention to be classified by the immediate foregoing. I simply mean to show up the other side, for sympathy if nothing else. Doing fairly well, Carey, thank you, hoping you are finding plain sailing.

* * *

Carey is complimentary when he says that he thinks of Fortune and Lewis at the same time as editors. Well, that beats a lot of money by way of consolation. I know a lot of fellows who would pay big to be classed with T. Thomas Fortune, the veteran and able editor of the New York Age. Perhaps he does not know how much he says. Why, journalism is the very heighth of professions. Not so considered, but de facto when properly viewed. Not only must the editor have one education; he must have a hundred.

Like a righted cornucopia
The bruised contents all mangled
Courses to the filtering end
Oozes out or percolates
As distilled wines.
An elixir brew
For the healing of the nation.

Shakespeare says, "He that steals my purse steals trash." By paraphrase then He that filches me of my abilities makes me poor indeed. Stiffen up, Carey; see our noble order—and we are of the crest—that's going some.

The opinion of the editor of the Chronicle is not lightly valued. He is a writer of ability; has discriminating judgment; he knows the game thoroughly. The Chicago Lewis has a sort of tri-city circuit—Louisville, Indianapolis, Chicago. He keeps the road pretty hot, establishing a line of friends in either city. Thrice blessed young man. May the gods of peace and prosperity ever attend him even down until the last day.

By the Indianapolis Lewis.

JULIUS GLENN LIKENED UNTO ERNEST HOGAN.

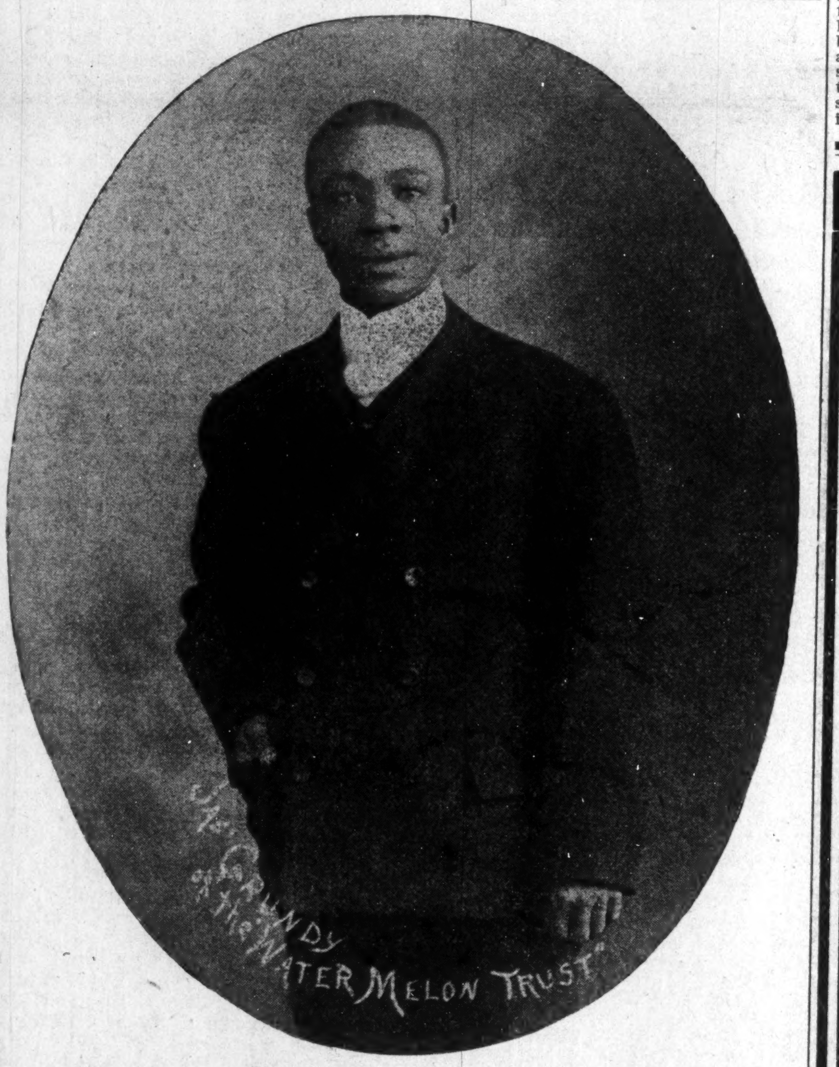
Critics Look for Big Things From Him in the Near Future.

Just where Ernest Hogan, Bob Cole and George Walker left off in their comedy lines, Julius Glenn, in his own progressive way, has taken up this year in Black Patti Musical Comedy Company, playing "In the Jungles." There may be many who do not know Julius Glenn as a comedian, but if he continues to remain on the stage another season everybody is going to know of him. Glenn is a real fun maker and has in him that of wit and humor that few others have. He is of the polished, witty sort that knows how to break clean at all times. "[illegible]er do too much," says Glenn. Th[illegible] does not believe in being too funny. Glenn will be remembered as the fun maker in the famous old Whangdoodle Comedy Four. We look for big things from this comedian in the future, as he has in him the making of the real goods.

COLUMBIA, MO., NOTES.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The Douglass high school football boys claim the championship of central Missouri, having met and defeated the Columbia Midgets December 15th, by a score of 6 to 0. The high school boys certainly show they have been very well trained, by their familiarity with the game. Prof. B. Moseley took the boys when they did not know how to line up, and has developed them into a winning team. Cairo, Ill., has written for a game next year, and other schools will be heard from in the near future....Dr. W. H. Laurie is working on a one-act temperance farce to be staged in the near future....Mr. I. Zora Jackson is doing a good business in the grocery line. Columbia now has four Negro grocery stores, and all are making money. We also have three Negro doctors, one drug store and one meat market, and desire a shoe store, a dry goods store, a shoe repairer and an up-to-date dentist.....Messrs. Talton Woods and John Tuttle, Sr., are reported quite sick....Mr. Julius Matson was buried at McBain Monday afternoon. He leaves a wife and two small children, besides other relatives and a host of friends....Miss Erma Bruce, assistant in Douglass high school, is able to resume her duties, after a three weeks' absence...Mr. Jack Johnson was the victim of a huge joke Friday night.....THhe first real snow of the season which fell Friday night to a depth of ten and a half inches, reminded the early risers of Whittier's "Snowbound."....Miss Genobia Williams is taking piano lessons of Miss Corita Edwards....Mr. Boone Moseley received a special delivery Friday afternoon, announcing the marriage of his daughter, Miss Addie, to Mr. John Titus. The contracting parties have the best wishes of Columbia friends, whom the bride can number by her acquaintances....The progress of anything is counted by consistent not spasmodic efforts....Mr. Tom Hall was in town Sunday....Miss Bertha M. Sailes read a paper at the Y. M. C. A. meeting December 18th.....Mrs. Lizzie Martin went to Kansas City Friday to spend the winter with her son David....Wm. Moseley is planning a musical contest for the holiday entertainment..Persons who usually find fault are among the ignorant or the lest familiar....Subscribe for The Freeman through Wm. Moseley.


Jas Grundy
of the Water Melon Trust

THE LATE JAMES GRUNDY

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 12.—After a serious attack of stomach trouble and a general breakdown, which resulted in having to cancel his tour and return to Chicago, James Grundy, the well-known comedian of burlesque fame, died at his late residence, 3411 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill., Saturday, December 9, at 8:45 p. m. He had been paralyzed since Thanksgiving day. He died after prayers and communion with members of a gospel mission who visited him constantly; and his end was peaceful. The funeral took place from the house on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. John Williams, of the Gospel Mission, officiating, assisted by Rev. Dorsey and Mrs. Price, an evangelist. "Down at the Cross' and "There Was One Who Was Living" were the hymns sung. Mrs. Barber sang "Flee as a Bird," and Leon Diggs rendered "Dear Lord, Remember Me," by DeKoven Thompson, most touchingly.

* * *

Garden of Roses from Actors.

In the front parlor where Jas. Grundy lay lifelike in a black casket with silver handles. A mass of flowers scented the room. A large broken wheel of roses with a broken spoke, inscribed "Beloved Friend," was the gift of Mrs. Lulu Coates. A cross marked "My Partner" was from Sam Patterson. A cheaf of wheat was from E. Jordan. A wreath of autumn leaves was from Carita Day. Wreath of green leaves was from the Chicago members of the C. V. B. A., Sam Patterson, Tom Lemonier, Allie Gillam, Charles Williams, Sylvester Russell, Charles McKenzie and Chester Cunningham. The Goats gave lavender and white crysanthemums. Fanny Johnson, sister of the champion, gave a bouquet of sweet peas anl carnations. The actors of Chicago gave a bed of roses. Leona Marshall gave crysanthemums, and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Dudley sent a lyre harp with a broken string, made of white roses and carnations. The pallbearers were Joe Simsm, J. A. Russell, Eddie Gray, Will Washington, Walker Thompson and Lukie Johnson. Mr. Grundy's father telegraphed to send the body home to Little Rock, Ark.

Mrs. Susie Grundy, wife of the late actor, left for Little Rock, Ark., with the body on the 5:30 train from the Twelfth street station, after the funeral. Mr. Grundy's brother Will Grundy is in Europe and could not be located, and Sherman Coates, his erstwhile partner, who is appearing in New Briton, Conn., did not receive word in time to be present at the funeral. Telegrams of sympathy were received from Hodges and Launchmere, Harry and Hattie Bolden, Gideon Johnson, Cecil Watts, the Marshalls, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cooper, of Copper and Robison, Mary Dawson of Boston, Mass., and President Anthony D. Byrd and Frank Clemonts, of the C. V. B. A., New oYrk City.

* * *

Grundy's Successful Stage Career.

James Grundy, who was born in Little Rock, Ark., about 5 years ago, went on the stage with his brother Will at the age of six years. They first went out with the "Little Nugget" Company, then with Dr. Fitzgibbons. They next were seen in Whalen and Martell's Company, where James first met and married his present wife, Susie Grundy, at Baltimore, Md., in 1895. Then he and his wife joined Sam T. Jacks' Creoles, and later Sheridian and Flynn's "Big Sensation," and during his second season with that show he joined hands with Sherman Coates, and the two actors formed an act known as "The Watermelon Trust," 12 years ago, but separated at Baltimore last February, when Sam aPtterson succeeded Coates as Grundy's partner. Mr. Grundy had appeared with "Dainty Paree," Katherine Rober in repertoire, Sam Scribner's New York Stars, etc. The act had been appearing in vaudeville this season on the Pantege time, when Mr. Grundy was stricken. His last appearance on the stage was at St. Joseph, Mo., November 24, at the Pantege Theater. Mr. Grundy was a low comedian, whom I regarded as very original and funny, and one of the best of his race.

SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

NOTICE! THE GRIFFIN SISTERS Are the exclusive owners of the song, ***"I Want Some One to Kiss,"*** having purchased all rights from the author, Russell Smith. Any infringement will be vigorously ***Prosecuted.***

WANTED

Colored Performers and Musicians for J. C. O'Brien's Famous Georgia Minstrels Under Canvas

Cornets, clarinets, saxaphones, picolo, altos, trombones, baritone, tuba and trap drummer. Musicians must double stage or orchestra stage preferred.

TWO GOOD BUGLERS TO DOUBLE STAGE

Two first-class comedians of recognized ability, hoop rollers, jugglers, contortionists, wire walkers, buck and wing dancers, good tenor and baritone singers and any good novelty acts suitable for olio. Six good looking women that are singers and must be dancers. Long season, good accommodations and a home for good people. Show opens early in February.

THE BEST OF PROTECTION

Boarding house now open in winter quarters. Leonard Gree , Levi Arnwine and Prince Arkazumas write. Address

J. C. O'BRIEN - - - HOUSTON, TEXAS
Care of Grant Locomotive and Car Works

Merry Xmas

CHAS. E. BARTON Attractions

S. H. DUDLEY
IN
DR. BEANS FROM BOSTON

SMART SET
With Salem T. Whitney and Homer Tutt

McFADDEN'S FLATS | GAY NEW YORK

DOWN IN DIXIE MINSTRELS

WANTED—Musicians for band, orchestra and stage. Will carry a large concert band next season with the Dudley aggregation. This will be the first big city show that ever carried its own band and orchestra. Address S. H. Dudley, care of the Smart Set, as per route.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE

STRAY TIPS OF THE STROLL.

Mr. Rollie W. Green, who was ill wtih pneumonia at the Provident hospital, is now home again at his undertaking establishment, fully recovered. During his illness his room was laden with fruit and a mass of flowers from friends.

* * *

Everything looks lively at the Hotel Brunswick. George Holt, of Chicago and St. Louis, is proprietor, and everything is strictly first-class.

* * *

Hugh Hoskins is now located in the new building at State and Thirty-first street, next door to the piano store. He has an excellently appointed buffet and a music room.

* * *

The Keystone is all life now for the holidays. There is a highly respectable element of trade always seen at this hotel and in the buffet.

* * *

Jensen Brothers shooting gallery is fast becoming popular and the photo gallery included is also doing a thriving business.

* * *

Abe Poll's trade has been increasing lately on account of the popularity of the proprietor no doubt, who always has a cordial greeting for friends and strangers.

* * *

A visit to the De Luxe Club, 4000 State street, would not be a bad trip for fun seekers, or a visit to Young Birman's, 3120 State street.

* * *

The Roumanian Buffet is situated at 3759 State street, W. M. Thompson, proprietor, and his name is well established on the stroll.

* * *

The Belvedere Hotel is at Thirty-ninth and State, northeast corner, Messrs. Taylor & Strothers are prepared to accommodate their patrons with anything in the hotel line with good satisfactory results.

* * *

The St. Paul Inn is owned by Reid & Thompson; Harry Taylor is manager, and the entertainers are all of a high order. The number is 3212 State street.

* * *

The La Verdo has opened an American and Chinese restaurant in the cafe, 3100-2 State street. Mr. Henry Kelly is proprietor and the buffet is fully stocked with every desirable.

* * *

The Will Foster Music Company is at 3025 State street. The proprietor is very popular and equal to an information bureau to those who are strangers, but purchasers of music and post cards.

* * *

Thomas McCain will leave the city for a visit to his mother at Rome, Ga., in a few days. He was a visitor at the Budweiser Buffet as the guest of J. R. Dunn, of Dunn & Hight, the proprietors.

* * *

The Marquette Club has some of the finest music on State street. The proprietors here are very popular and there is a merry throng of visitors continually. Watch for the big sensation, wait and see. The Freeman will tell about it.

* * *

Edward I. Alexander, Jr., the well-known lawyer, of Chicago, Ill., who was called to Jacksonville, Fla., to see his father, Edward I. Alexander, who was ill, has returned after the death of his father, who was a very prominent and wealthy business man. He was once a member of the legislature, postmaster at Madison, Fla., collector of internal revenue, grand secretary of the Free Masons and identified with a host of other interests of like importance.

CHICAGO STAGE NOTES.

The Kolored Kandy Kids open January 12th at Kalamazoo, on the Butterfield time.

* * *

The Johnson, Smith and Johnson Trio, of which Billy B. Johnson is the comedian, includes Lukie Johnson, the composer.

* * *

Minstrel Morris, the comic juggler, will go to Philadelphia after finishing the colored circuit, and from there to New York, where he will find favor.

* * *

Johnson and Roper will leave for Louisville, Ky., to open at the Lyre theater, with several links to follow.

* * *

Buddy Gilmore informs me that Gilmore, Kinky and Gilmore open at Morris, Ill., on the Deitrick circuit.

* * *

The Samoan Girls, with Helen Goodman featured, were at the White Palace theater last week. Manager Harry Goodman has received an offer from Summers & Warners' booking agency of London, England, to take the girls abroad.

* * *

The Happy Four, Chas. McKinzie, Ernest Clemmons, Louis Garrison and John Malloy, made quite a hit at the Monogram last week. Mr. Garrison's voice gave out and he was succeeded later in the week by Arthur Foster, who made good. Mr. McKinzie has been indisposed also.

* * *

Will Roland had to cancel his dates in New York and come to Chicago on account of the illness of his mother, Della Wilson, who is in a hospital.

"AHEAD OF THE TIMES"—LAST WEEK AT THE PEKIN.

Edward J. McCoo's Play of Literary Merit, But a Momentary or Improbable Success.

Time, space nor compensation for my labor or to pay the newspapers, because of the lack of interest shown toward them by people who should support them and encourage others to do so, can hardly repay the value of what the benefits of a short review of this play will be to all colored students who are seeking for a place in literature. The success of the plays produced at the Pekin now number as follows: "Tallaboo," "The Carib," "Ahead of the Times" and "The Bogus Prince of Hayti." If we are to survey the merits of the literature and not the play itself, which I will dispose of in short order, is to place Edward J. McCoo as first in rank of the four playwrights on a score of three counts, viz: literary construction, grammatical perfection and a true disciple of imagination. People who know Mr. McCoo to recognize him in the play could not help but look upon him and admire him because of the rhetoric charm and merit of his work. His literature is a song divine, which appeals only to those who know. But his play, ah, that's another thing. He had waded out into the depths of his imagination, into the erring improbabilities of what no prediction could ever wisely foretell. So much for his first error. His second error is like unto the first; he had sought out again upon a mystic sensibility of his feasible prey—imagination. The story of the play need not be rehearsed except to state that a scene is laid in Canada, where all the characters are white, and no colored cast of actors can ever successfully depict or portray a story of Canadian life by an all colored company in a play writter by a colored author. The illusion is too unreal, and the time, 1970, A. D., places the two counts against Mr. McCoo's excusable but false imagination, as damaging evidence as to why his play of merit could not be a success. The prologue, too—confound the prologues—is only an excuse for a practically weak and undeveloped contractor. So let us have no more prologues, especially from Mr. McCoo, whom we can now look upon as the next best coming young playwright who is to follow after Jesse A. Shipp. This may make others frown, but still we can speedily look for something new from the pen of Eddie McCoo if he will promise that his mind will not be too prognostic and imaginary. Albert H. Graham was not quite what he should be as the president of British Columbia. He was stilted in action but his discourse was fair. George H. Hutchinson as the grandson, was milder than we had expected. Edward J. McCoo was excellent as the ordinary citizen. While George E. Madden is a good actor, his comedy well met, he detracted from the merits of the play and also his work, when he entered into the common place field of local weeds. Fanny Hall Clint, as Antoinette Alexis, was charming, but could not be looked upon as a white girl in colored skin and where her dramatic work was superb, the reading of her lines was pitched entirely too much in one key, and that delicate charm of variety and modulation of youthful love-tone sentiment which one would expect in such a character, was missing. Hallie Payton, as a visitor, looked sweet and indeed has improved so speedily as an actress that we must begin to stand up and take notice. Mrs. G. W. Lacey, in an elderly character, was well up to her usual standard. Warren Douglass, S. S. Bruce and George Ganaway were all acceptable in smaller parts. Mrs. Clara Hutchinson, who sang a difficult air from Mignon, which overtaxed the orchestra, was somewhat hampered. Were it not for a lisping tone and her drop tone accentuation, Mrs. Hutchinson, whose are most perfect art, would be a very great singer. The violinist and pianist of the Pekin orchestra should try to be more perfect as time keepers. It is announced that this company will produce "Tallaboo" on Christmas Day for one week.

ANITA PATTI BROWN

The Bronze Tetrazzini.

Anita Patti Brown Sails for Jamaica.

After completing a tour of the South which included Nashville, Tenn., Augusta and Savannah, Ga., Tuskegee, Ala., New Orleans, La., Norfolk, Va., Philadelphia, Baltimore and points in Ohio, not to speak of her previous visit to California. The San Francisco Bulletin has spoken of Madam Anita Patti Brown's voice as follows: "Her art is essentially that of a coloratuist, which is to say that she excells in technically difficult work. In her temperamental qualifications she lacks little save opportunity to develop." It has been well for Patti Brown in attracting the attention of the public that she can be called the "Bronze Tetrazzini" as a means of convincing the musical world that one of a weaker race can claim such distinction and there is no other way for a colored female cantratrice of great ability to do, in order to accomplish the purpose. Word has just been given out from her booking headquarters, 3827 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill., that Madam Brown and her pianist, Lou Elia Smith, had sailed for Jamaica, British West Indies, December 9, 1911, but will return immediately to New York, to sail for Bermuda. On her return to America she is again booked for a tour of Texas.

BROWN & VENABLE A SUCCESS.

Sunny Dixie Minstrels Greeted by Crowded Houses at Each Engagement.

The above cut represents Mr. Richard Brown and Miss Willie Venable, two of the principals with Dana Thompson's Sunny Dixie Minstrels. We are now in the land of cotton, and will be out all winter in Alabama, Georgia and Florida. At every stop we make it is the same old story—Dana Thompson's Sunny Dixie Minstrels are the best that ever showed in town. At Mobile, Ala., we showed to two crowded houses, and turned them away at Brewton and Greenville, Ala. It is an undisputed fact that Mr. Thompson has the largest, cleanest and best colored minstrel show on the road. Our accommodations are the very best that can be had, our large private car, "Dana," having staterooms for the married couples, running water, and that sure 'nuff chef, Dad Frank Tucker, from Fort Smith, who has been Mr. Thompson's private for the last three years. Cast your eye down the list and see who's here: Mr. and Mrs. Dana Thompson and mascot, Baby Dana; J. A. Owen, general announcer; L. F. Brown, superintendent of canvas; Slim Finley, chandelier man; W. T. Newton, car loader; Frank Perryman, bandmaster; Bert De Leo, Leslie Davis, W. E. Lewis, cornets; Wm. Bryant, baritone; Sam Tatanal, tuba; E. Harris, clarinet; Frank Robinson and J. McDonald, altos; A. C. Barrow and Frank Perryman, trombones; James Walburg and Ed Ives, drums. And now look who comes: Dick Brown, Robert Ellis, Happy Dudley, Charles English, James Robinson, Frank Armstrong, constitute our end sections, while Wm. Bryant sure handles the center, and the way he sings "Dreamland" and "Swanee Babe" alone are worth the price of admission. Miss Lulu Jackson, Miss Ida Gardner and Miss Willie Venable constitute our female section. Talk about some show! Can you beat it? All of the above people have been with Mr. Thompson for the last two years. Why? Because that "ghost" is always on time and never even hesitates. Everybody is well and happy and all send regards and a merry Christmas to all friends.

DICK BROWN AND WILLIE VENERABLE.

RICHARDS & PRINGLE'S MINSTRELS.

By Clarence Powell.

Fred W. Simpson was the recipient of many presents on his "umpteenth" birthday, which occurred last week. Fred says he is 39 years old. Some think he is older, but seem glad to know that he acknowledges 39 years.

Chas. A. Burton and Billy (Foots) Watts are busy rehearing a new act. As both of these gentlemen are supplied with an abundance of wit and humor, the new act should be one continuous round of laughter.

Los Angeles was converted into a little Indianapolis when Fred W. Simpson, Alonzo Williams, Sylvester Williams and Billy Watts met Jack Powell and his Pickaninny Band, with "Old Kentucky," the other day. You could not hear anything except Indianapolis all day. A pleasant time was had by all.

Clarence Powell would like to hear from Billy King. Something important. Whitten Viney, as the old mammy, is a knockout. David D. Smith is a nightly scream. Jno. A. Watts, our grand old tenor, has added "When You and I Were Young Maggie," and it is a hit. Tom White is opening the first part with credit. Major Daniels, the lion basso, sends regards to the Puggsley's Tennessee Warblers.

The surprise of the season took place in Albuquerque, N. M., not long since, when Geo. A. Williams, our illustrious cornettist and composer, took unto himself a mate in the person of Miss Bertha Gibbons, a school teacher and a highly respected society belle of Alpine, Tex. Mr. Jakie Smith was the best man and the only one in the "know;" but when the boys did find it out they certainly made it pleasant for Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Rice, hominy, grit, shoes, boots and hats, memories of bygone days, were hurled at the newlyweds from all directions. Many presents were given and Mrs. Williams, who is prettiest when she smiles, seemed to enjoy it all. Well, George, we earnestly hope you will have a smooth journey on the turbulent sea of matrimonny. "Good luck to yez."

WALKER'S RISE IN THE BUSINESS WORLD FROM TEAMSTER TO IMPORTANT BUSINESS FACTOR.

Mr. William Walker, proprietor of the cafe at 1001 West Walnut street, Louisville, Ky., is a native Kentuckian, who by sheer force of character has fought his way from the humble occupation of a teamster to the foremost position in the business world among the people of our race. Mr. Walker owns and conducts the leading place of entertainment in the city, having provided every form of amusement, pleasure and comfort for his patrons that money could buy or business foresight could suggest. His house is the house of old Kentucky hspitality and contains all in the way of baths, barber shop, liquid refreshments and the means to satisfy the gastronomic wants of the daintiest palate in the way of all delicacies of the season, such as oysters, crabs, lobsters and other sea foods. His place is known as the professional headquarters, and here during the whole year mighty feasts are spread for the delectation of the colored Thespians who "strut and fret their hours upon the stage." It was the rendezvous of Williams and Walker, S. H. Dudley, The Clippers, Black Patti Troubadours and all the various organizations of performers that have visited the city. His place has been renovated and dressed for the holidays and no pains or money has been spared to give his patrons the best goods and the politest service. Of all the colored enterprises in the city Mr. Walker heads the profession.

VOELCKEL A VETERAN IN THE SHOW WORLD.

Has Stood the Test as a Successful Showman.

In all the colored show world no name stands out above all as does R. Voelckel. For over twenty years his name has been linked with Negro minstrelsy and he is esteemed as the father of the Negro musical comedy. He is the sole owner of the famous Black Patti show—a show that has existed longer than any other musical comedy, be they black or white. For seventeen years this company has traveled on and on without the slightest interruption, while countless numbers of colored theatrical aggregations have lived and died. Many of these were larger and created a great stir but only for a short time, but Black Patti went on under the flag of R. Voelckel. Recently Walter Forbish, a western manager, became a partner to Mr. Voelckel, in the "Jolly" John Larkin company.

MINEOLA, TEX.

Mineola is one of the best towns in eastern Texas. It has plenty of railroads running east, west, north and south.... Mrs. Lear Weaver and Miss Nettie Williams were here last week on account of Tom Williams being sick....Charlie Denard has anything you want in his store. He will always treat you right....Don't fail to read The Freeman each week..... See Sandy Anderson, the agent, and be ready to meet your order.

Thomas, McDonald and Thomas, the Ragtime Trio, are meeting with great success at the Lyric Theater, Charles City, Ia., where they are presenting stock vaudeville.

1911—GREETINGS—1912

FROM THE ONE

BERT A. WILLIAMS

SEASON OF 1911-12

ZEIGFELD'S "FOLLIES OF 1911"

A Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year to all.

"THE ONE BIG SMOKE"

The Walker Amusement Company

EARL WALKER, Manager

Operating the New $35,000 Theatre for Colored People

326 Indiana Avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.

Theatre opens New Years Night, January 1, 1912, with an all-star bill

Contractors are working overtime to get the theatre completed for the opening and the early requests for box reservations indicate that this will be one of the most brilliant affairs of the holiday social season. Great investment has been made on the part of the owners and operaters of the theatre to give the colored people of Indianapolis and vicinity an opportunty to see the best colored talent available. The building is thoroughly modern and above the standard in every respect, well lighted, a very modern ventilating system used and a perfect steam heating system to assure patrons of a comfortable place under all conditions. The theatre will be managed by Mr. Earl T. Walker, the most prominent young colored theatrical manager in the United States, and one of the most popular young men in the business—experienced in every capacity as a promoter. With Mr. Walker as the head, as far as can be seen, there is nothing but success for the new Walker Theatre.

The theatre is operated by The Walker Amusement Company (Inc.), consisting of Mr. Earl T. Walker, president; Mr. E. Blake Francis, vice-president; Mr. Edwin H. Reed, secretary and Treasurer. The management expects to show nothing but the highest class vaudeville talent available and very refined in every particular. The orchestra will be under the direction of Mr. Wright Smith, violinist, formerly of the New Grand Theatre, Chicago, Ill.; piano, Mr. Alfred Johnson; cornet, Mr. Clay; slide, Mr. Cal Jones; drum and xylophone, Mr. Coleman, Mrs. Florence Crawford will have the confectionery privileges of the entire theatre. She will have two boys to take care of the auditorium and also a beautiful display case in the foyer. The ushers will be girls and all of the seats will be reserved except 325, which will be general admission seats—10 cents. Then there will be about forty box seats at 35 cents and the balance of the seats will be 20 cents and 25 cents. The entire seating capacity will be about 1,100. A beautiful electric sign—12 feet long by 2½ feet wide—will be in front on Indiana avenue and in electric letters will be Walker Theatre. The sign will have 178 Tungsten lamps in the letters and when lighted will soon turn night into day. The front doors in the lobby will be beveled-edge plate glass all the way down, with mahogany frames and brass rails. The name, Walker Theatre, will appear in colonial art glass effect above the entrance. The lobby and foyer floor will be of mahogany-colored granite, with white marble wainscoting, and the walls will be artistically decorated with unique designs. The lighting effects throughout the entire house will be new and entirely different.

The opening bill will be The Happy Comedy Four, Lucritia Knox, Sandifer and Gant, Williams and Stevens, The Prince-Tailor Co., Leona Marshall and the motion pictures, making a great display of high-class colored talent. There will be two performances nightly—8 and 10 p. m.

At an expenditure of $35,000 the management has used every thing in their power to make the theatre the best possible for the comfort of their patrons and extend a hearty and cordial invitation to all to make this their theatre and to be always welcome.

Start the New Year right by going to the opening of THE WALKER THEATRE, 326 Indiana Avenue, New Years Night, January 1, 1912.

FOOTBALL IN OUR COLORED COLLEGES.

The Big Stars and How They Win Out.

By C. E. Roberts,

The character o' football shown during the past season in colored colleges was distinctly first class. The coaches as well as the players seem to have grasped the possibilities of the new game. The new rules were given a thorough trying out, and in the main were found to be successful. Several changes suggested by critics, however, would strengthen offensive play, assuring victory to stronger teams in contest, but, on the whole, the game was more open and better played than it ever has been before.

It was a noticeable fact that injuries in games were far less than in previous years. The major part of the injuries received were about the head and legs. This condition being known, it should be compulsory for all participating in games to don headgear and have their ankles bandaged. This should be looked after by the trainer and coach, because good physical condition is one-half the battle and is as important as expert coaching.

Hampton, favored by good coaching, showed early in the season the making of a good eleven. She was defeated by Howard because of weak defense against forward passes. At Lincoln she showed improvement, although being outplayed at every stage of the game, finally winning by a fluke, the score being 5-2. Thanksgiving day she defeated Shaw, closing the most successful season in the history of the school.

Howard, as usual, had a fast, powerful, well-trained squad, but did not show her strength until Thanksgiving Day. The victories over Hampton and Shaw were well earned, even to a greater degree than the scores indicate. Her final test with Lincoln showed marked improvement over early season's work, but weak attack and poor generalship, together with the wonderful defense displayed by Lincoln, made victory impossible.

Shaw had complete satisfaction of a good showing against Howard and Hampton; here also good coaching showed its value.

Lincoln cannot boast of a successful season, although she played Howard to a standstill on Thanksgiving Day. Early in the season her well-balanced squad showed the making of the greatest eleven in the history of the school, but the unexpected defeat by Hampton marred a clean slate. In this contest Hampton was unable to gain a first down and throughout the game the strong attack and defense displayed by Lincoln lacked dash and team work, which resulted in defeat.

The Howard game was well contested. Lincoln showed wonderful defense and Howard's only chance for victory vanished when she failed at field goals.

Kicking was the main feature of the game and the individual work of both teams was remarkably clever.

Throughout the South the colleges played better football than in previous years. Fisk, Atlanta, Meharry, Tuskegee and Atlanta Baptist College deserve favorable comment for their high-class work during the season.

Among others Richie, of Meharry; Kendle, of Fiske; Hilton, of Peterburg, and Wheaton, of Storer, are worthy of our highest praise.

In selecting my All-Colored College eleven I have sought to secure a well-bounded team, one strong both on attack and defense, with kicking backs, who can rely on ends to cover and hold whatever ground he gains.

—First Team—

Ends—Oliver, Howard; Midgette, Lincoln.
Tackles—Goss, Lincoln; Durrah, Howard.
Guards—Clelland, Howard; J. D. Aiken, Hampton.
Center—Lincoln.
Quarterback—Collins, Lincoln.
Halfbacks—Pollard, Lincoln; Forbes, Howard.
Fullback—Gray, Howard.

—Second Team—

Ends—Morris, Shaw; Slaughter, Howard.
Tackles—Bell, Howard; Fanste, Shaw.
Guards—Hilton, Lincoln; Dowdell, Howard.
Center—Warner, Hampton.
Quarterback—Bender, Hampton.
Halfbacks—Norris, Lincoln; Nixon, Howard.
Fullback—J. Bullock, Lincoln.

—Third Team—

Euds—Perry, Lincoln; Jones, Hampton.
Tackles—Frazier, Shaw; G. Bullock, Lincoln.
Guards—Jones, Lincoln; Stony, Hampton.
Center—Beamon, Howard.
Halfbacks—Scott, Hampton; Shearrer, Hampton.
Quarterback—Brice, Howard.
Fullback—Brown, Shaw.

Men worthy of honorable mention are G. Aiken and Fyuit, of Hampton, and Wallace, Raiford, Bird, Townsend and Jamison, of Lincoln; Gilmore, Westmoreland, and Grimmage, of Howard; Scott and Hardgrave, of Shaw.

Oliver, of Howard, is a fast, consistent end, having all the qualities required for that position. He seldom makes mistakes and was one of the most alert ends of the season, a good tackler, clever on offense and always reliable.

Midgette, of Lincoln, is a fast, powerful end, reliable on offense and defense, in addition to this a power in boxing tackle. Nnor would the Lincoln team begrudge any amount of credit bestowed upon him, because in addition to it all he is a good worker with the team and not an individual star.

Slaughter, of Howard, was one of the fastest ends of the season, playing a good offensive and defensive game.

Perry, of Lincoln, is a fast, consistent end, powerful on offense and defense, who played under a strain throughout the season, suffering with water on the knee. He was unable to do his best work during the year.

Morris, of Shaw, and Jones, of Hampton, though not first-class ends, played good games and deserve honorable mention.

Goss, of Lincoln, a powerful plunger, consistent, reliable on offense and defense, made it possible for his guard and end to play fast, effective games.

Durrah, of Howard, is a fast tackle, a powerful man on defense and was one of the best plungers of the season. He was consistent and in addition to this, had he played throughout the season he would have been graded as one of the most remarkable stars for that position.

Fauste, of Shaw; Bullock, of Lincoln, and Bell, of Howard, were good on offense and defense. Their work for the past season was not consistent, hence they cannot be graded as first-class tackles this year.

Clelland, of Howard, is the best all-around guard of the year, being especially strong on attack. His work was of great value in supporting an inexperienced center in Howard's line, and in addition to this he was effective on defensive and offensive work, unusually strong in a position where effective work counts so much more than showy play.

Aiken, of Hampton, is a fast plunging guard, reliable on offense and defense, proving himself to be the mainstay of Hampton's line.

Dowdell, of Howard, and Hilton, of Lincoln, were two fast, powerful guards, effective on offense and defense and in addition to this their open field play was the best. With more experience they should be placed with the stars of that position.

Jones and Wallace, of Lincoln, and Stoney, of Hampton, and Hardgrave, of Shaw, showed promise of becoming first-class guards. Thompkins, of Lincoln, is the best center of the year and flanked by two powerful guards, would be hard to beat in any company. His offense was perfect and on the defense he stood in a class by himself. His passing in the Howard game enabled Collins to do effective kicking, which would have been impossible under other conditions. His open field work was of the best, and Lincoln cannot too fully realize how much he helped her this season.

Warner, of Howard, an inexperienced center, played a good game, his work on the defense deserving honorable mention. As to his offensive work he fell far below the standard.

Collins, of Lincoln, is the star quarterback of the season; his kicking, punt-catching, broken field work and running of interference is of the highest order. Also as a general he stands in a class by himself.

Bender, of Hampton, is a heady quarterback, who played a commendable game throughout the season.

Brice, of Howard, and Bird, of Lincoln, were not up to standard. Their work in games throughout the season showed their lack of wash and old-time generalship.

It is very difficult this season to pick the back field for the All-Colored College team, owing to the high-class men of quality who are available for the position.

In the back field Pollard, of Lincoln, demonstrated that he stands head and shoulders above other backs of the season in offensive and defensive play. He is fast, experienced and a fighter every minute, which brands him as the best colored halfback that ever donnel togs.

Forbes, of Howard, is a fast, consistent player, of good judgment, a power on offense and defense. His catching and kicking of punts was not up to the standard. The former defect can be attributed to the poor passing of his center.

Gray, of Howard, played a consistent game throughout the season, his work being effective, offensively and defensively. His line plunging, tackling and interference is of the highest order.

This quartet is well balanced. As end runners, line plungers, kickers and interferers this back field would be hard to beat in any company.

Bullock, of Lincoln; Nixon, of Howard, and Brown, of Shaw, were fullbacks of high order. Bullock was without doubt the strongest defensive back of the year, but his lack of speed slowed up the back field on offensive play. Nixon, of Howard, played a consistent game throughout the season, being also strong on defensive work. Brown and Shaw displayed power on defense and offense; in addition to this, his kicking was of the highest order.—Philadelphia Tribune, December 16, 1911.

SAM McVEY CLAIMS CHAMPIONSHIP "IF" HE FINISHES SAM LANGFORD DEC. 26.

Bill Lang Goes Down in a Heap—Langford on Deck in the Australian Boxing Fest—Johnson Will Be Absent.

(By Billy, Indianapolis, Ind.)

Bill Lang might as well have staid at home for what good he did when meeting Sam McVey recently at Rushcutter Bay, Sydney, Australia. At no moment of the fight did Lang have the least show.

The account of the meeting seen elsewhere in this issue does not spare him a merciless criticism, and such as seems warranted by his poor performance. He proved utterly unworthy of meeting such a man as McVey. He made no such showing as Jack Lester, who stuck the full twenty rounds, putting up one of the gamest fights known in the annals of the business.

Many of those opposing the Johnson-Wells fight in London did so on the grounds that the young, green Wells was not fit to stand before Johnson; they refused to endorse a slaughtering pen. This very thing happened in the McVey-Lang fight. Lang was not in his class. In fact, the Australians had no good opinion of Lang from the beginning, although he was an Australian champion. In this fight Rushcutter Bay resembled Reno in the bad showing on the part of the white man. Jeffries, however, did show nerve and fought well for a time. Lang showed signs of running up the white flag from the jump. He was weak, groggy and unwilling, seemingly bent on staying only long enough to make good his money end. He made his countrymen ashamed; they jeered and hooted when cheers failed to screw him up to the sticking point, hoping to inject courage into him as Fitzsimmons said of himself at Reno, who tried mental telepathy on Jeffries, mind transference, anything, everything; wishing his own physical ability enjoined to that of Jeffries, in order to beat back the black Johnson from the grasp of the coveted world distinction. But none of these things moved Iang; he was as sluggish as a fagged and jaded bull, and who only awaited the keen scalpel. And again the oaken wreath was perched on a dusky brow.

"In costly sheen and gaudy cloak arrayed
But all afoot the light-limbed matadore
Stands to the center, eager to invade
The lord of lowing herds."
—Byron, "Child Harold."

But Lang's countrymen rather expected a poor fight, as said in the offset. They had no faith in his ability to come back. At the Lester fight 20,000 people congested the Stadium; fighting and swearing in the hurly burly of the on-rush for admittance. This was a tremendous outpouring for that sparsely settled country. And they were well paid, for the battle raged long and fircely between Greek and Greek, and not until the twentieth round was the victory safe. Something above 3,000 attended the McVey-Lang setto, most of whom felt they got the bad end of the bargain. It was an exceedingly blue day for white hopes! But it was anticipated.

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McVey was in splendid form, sniffing victory as a pent-up horse running water and green pastures. He went to battle with the supreme confidence that is the half of so many victories. McVey is a fit subject of the Eugenist theory—the man made to order for his job a thousand years, as it were, before his birth. All available muscle space used up, toughened to the required nicety; correctly "attuned;" fine action; responding with certainty as keys of a well-made pianoforte—played on by a master mind. However, one need not expect to find proper proportioned men in this order of men. They are sometimes Simian in aspect; Quasi Modo in aspect, proving the exception to the ruling mold of nature; muscles piled up in the fittest place, elongated arms, spindly shanks like Fitzsimmons or some other Richard the III of a shape; but in interest of a pugilistic avalanche. McVey, Jack Johnson, Sam Langford all belong to the order.

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Now to things in the concrete. Billy McClain is responsible for the information I now advance. He says that Sam and himself are the big noise in Oceania in their line, but that they contain themselves, acting as might be expected of any other two gentlemen. They have had good luck so far and which promises to continue until the wind up of the series. The fact has not given them the big-head, according to Billy. They dress as others they meet. They flash no jewelry and in all ways deport themselves most properly.

McClain says: "I have been out here before, and I know what the people want. I have succeeded in making Sam popular. They have already named a race horse after him and a street after me." Neither of those two things are unreasonable, so it is best to permit the statements to go through unchallenged.

But hear him again: "It is very warm here; we have watermelon three times a day." The information here is extremely interesting.

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"As Jack Johnson has forfeited his claim of the championship of the world by publicly announcing that he has retired after signing articles to fight McVey December 26, 1911, we claim the championship of the world, and stand ready to defend it against all comers," so runs McClain's proclamation. And it looks as if that is the logical conclusion—"Shoot, Luke, or give up the gun."

However, the championship business will not be so disposed of by the mere wave of the hand. Mr. Sam Langford is already on the scene, who, long since bid for the privilege of meeting Johnson. His contention has not been empty boasting; Sam has done things, his superior ability putting him away ahead of his class. His abnormal development, in the right place, fairly means a heavyweight man in a middleweight class. He has the advantage of all men of similar weight, but who are not of a similar build. The two fought in Europe, but without satisfactory results. The match between them should prove only second to one between McVey and aJck Johnson. A match between McVey and Langford is set down for December 26, the finale of the Australian boxing fest. We shall see what we shall see when the mighty fistic captains meet. McVey claiming the championship of the world, owing to the default of Johnson, has an enviable record. The proud distinction of fighting 100 battles is his, suffering defeat only at the hands of Jack Johnson.

McVey was born in California in 1885; height, 5 feet 10½ inches; weight, 205 pounds. He fought Johnson three times; Same Langford one 20-round draw. He beat Joe Jeanette twice; defeated Denver Ed. Martin, Jim Johnson, Ben Taylor, aJck Scales, Jewey Smith, Harry Shearing twice, Bill Richard, Cyclone Warren, Al. Kubiak, Jim Stewart, Joe Grim, Peter Rice. The "L'Auto," Paris journal, surnames MacVey "The Idol of the Parisians and Prince of Boxers."

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The retirement of Johnson has caused a stir in pugilistic circles generally. The white hopes are taking courage. It is being demanded, I understand, that a white man for champion be insisted on. Man proposes, but logic of events disposes. It is not plain what process of reasoning will take McVey and Langford out of the game. Al. Kaufman seems to be the choice of those who are looking forward to a white man as champion heavyweight. It looks to me that he will have to fight if he would win. It looks to me as if he would not care for any dubious distinction—winning clear-cut and clean above all men, that the prize be worth having. A prize isn't worth anything as a prize unless it is won by undisputed merit; no parenthetical victories—but decisive, all-convincing, conclusive. I would not like to think of white men dodging the issue.

McCOMB CITY, MISS.

Special to The Freeman.

Mrs. John McCray attended the wedding of Miss Gertrude Conley of New Orleans, La....The little folks of Rev. Washington are home again....Mrs. Augustus Queen is home again after a pleasant stay with her friends in New Orleans....Mrs. Elryer is glad to have her daughter home again....Mr. Sam Barnes is out of the city visiting friends....The marriage of Miss Carrie Marire to Mr. Nickson was a recent happening....The many friends of Estella Low and Eddie Miller regret to hear of their illness....Mr. Clarkly was in the city last week.....Master Charles Westbrook has returned home after quite a stay in Oklahoma with his grandmother....Miss B. Harrell E Tharps, A. Hooton, F. Glynn, W. S. Ginn and S. Ratcliffe attended the reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Gregory in Magnolia, in honor of Prof. A. W. Jones. Miss Ruth Lilen accompanied Mr. Jones at the Magnolia recital.....The concert here was postponed on account of the weather....Mr. L. aJckson of Chicago will be the guest of his mother Christmas....Prof. A. W. Jones will be the guest of honor at Loner, and will sing and lecture at Norfield on January 11. He asks everybody to be present on that night....Rev. Magee comes to us this year....We are planning, to have one of the grandest emancipation days in history at the Magnolia College on January 1. Prof. A. W. Jones will do all he can to help the affair along....There will be quite a number of marriages in this city in January....Hon. Charles W. Harens, who stands at the head of the Pythians of this State, spoke at the K. of P. Hall last Saturday night. After the address a banquet was given in his

The Freeman can be secured from Louis Johnson every Saturday at the Maceo theater, Charleston, S. C.

EULA MAE—THE TWO WEAVERS—JULIUS J.

That Invincible Duo of Quality, Weaving in aLudicrous Net, Well Spun with an Irresistible Web of Fancy's Fun—Motto: When We Come in Blues Must Go Out.

In the Two Weavers we have a couple of theatrical (vaudeville) aspirants whom the entire country is destined to hear from in the near future in their repertoire of (Three C's) Clean, Classy, Comical acts, with a general title, "The Adventures of Ebeneza Shacklefoot," a gentleman of color, with some name and a title, endeavoring to marry a lady, high brown in color, by the name of Miss Brown.

Mrs. Weaver, formerly Eula Mae Perry, a graduate of Texas College, Tyler, Tex., a native of Sulphur Springs, Tex., and eight years a teacher in the public schools of the Lone Star State, an assiduous music student, performing on the piano with much dexterity, and has a soprano voice of rare sweetness. While she is not an old-timer, theatrically speaking, yet eight years of musical activity, an occasional production of home talent shows, school exercise, etc., combined with natural intelligence, tact, sobriety, a moral sense of womanhood, and a strong Thespian inclination, has made her adaptability for the stage a home-like proposition. In taking off the part of Lindy Lou Brown, in their various acts, and Red Feather, in their Indian novelty acts, she has been declared a legitimate soubrette of first rank.

As for Mr. Weaver, we have heard of him before. As he puts it, he is just a plain knockabout, a graduate of Tuskegee Institute, at Tuskegee, Ala., the famous Booker T. Washington school, 1905; a painter (general), which trade he acquired at the same institution; a piano tuner and a musical enthusiast to the last extent; a native of somewhere in Georgia ("Duton Co."), maybe, and accuses Atlanta of being his home. But we don't think Atlanta is guilty. He has been on the professional stage five years; was one season with the then Voelckel & Nolan's Dandy Dixie Minstrels ('08-'09) as a ballad singer, and two seasons with the Southern Smart Set Company ('09-'10 and '10-'11), where he attained some prominence as a baritone soloist; having some prominent parts with that company, managing the male quartette of the company, which gained much popularity the country over, known as the Whitney Comedy Four. He resigned from this latter company at Washington, D. C., at the close of last season, and went South and joined his wife, forming the team shown in the above cut.

Much credit is due Mr. Weaver for the present strength of his team, which is second to a very few in natural entertaining qualities, and when it comes to wardrobe, there is doubtless no team south of the Mason and Dixon line that will outclass them. Their acts are brimful of originality and wit, and consist mainly of singing and talking absolutely of their own construction, ranging from twelve to thirty minutes. One noteworthy feature of their acts is the singing of several of their own songs, which portrays the entire plot of the individual act to which it is adapted.

Mr. Weaver appears in their various acts as William Taft, Vanderbilt, Rockefeller, Carnegie, Booker T. Washington, Ebenezer Dewberry Shacklefoot, named for his ancestors, he claims, with the title of L.L. B., working for the most part under cork.

For the last seven (7) months their territory has been restricted to Texas and Oklahoma, playing all the houses in these two States, with the probable exception of the Ruby Theater, Galveston, Tex.

They closed their last engagement for this section of the country at the Pastime Theater, Muskogee, Okla., and are at Sulphur Springs, Tex., to celebrate their first wedding anniversary and spend the Christmas holidays, after which time they expect to go east of the Mississippi river and probably spend the remainder of the winter in the Southern parts. However, they promise to leave the "wilderness" ere long.

In discussing the matter of theatrical work with Mr. Weaver, he was asked if his school or alma mater sanctioned his work as a black-face comedian, and he had the following to say: "Well, perhaps Tuskegee does not exactly sanction my chosen line of work, but it does sanction manhood nad manly principles; and as for my being the only known person in my line of work holding a diploma from that school, makes me feel all the prouder. Yes, they taught me a trade, and the principles of teaching, etc. But from the time I first saw a stage, until now, have I ever given up the idea of making it my life work. I see as much honor and dignity in theatrical work as I do in any other trade or profession. We need more intelligence on the stage. I have found that it counts greatly when it is mixed with common sense. We can't have too much manhood and womanhood, sobriety, morality, etc., on the stage.

"As for our future, although we've had some very hard knocks, my optimism is at a high pitch. It must be remembered that the harder a rubber ball is thrown against the ground the higher it will bounce. We have the goods and we are putting it over the footlights. I don't see anything to keep us from going to the top; and we are going. Let's all get together. Why should we tarry hither?

"A jolly Christmas and a delightful New Year to all.

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